

HIGHLAND LIGHT INFANTRY CHRONICAL

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Editor's Notes.

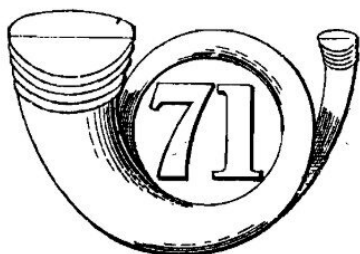
WITH this number we enter upon our Twenty-first Volume and the 28th year since our Regimental Journal was started in 1893. Whilst congratulating ourselves upon the fact that the "Chronicle" has been kept going all these years, and has furnished a record of great regimental interest, we commend to the notice of our readers our article which appears upon page 10. The cost of running a regimental journal is now a serious proposition, and we should have reached a critical stage during 1920 but for two exceptionally generous and welcome donations from sources which no longer exist.

Lieut.-Colonel J. C. Grahame, D.S.O., having completed his period of command, is succeeded in command of the 74th by Lieut.-Colonel H. T. C. Singleton, C.M.G., D.S.O. Time has not permitted us to obtain, for inclusion in this Edition, a record of Colonel Grahame's service in the Regiment, but we hope to refer to these in our next edition, in which we also hope to include his photograph. Meantime we wish to convey, on behalf of our readers and all members of the Regiment, past and present, our best wishes to Colonel and Mrs. Grahame, and our congratulations to Colonel Singleton upon his succession to the command of the 2nd Battalion.

In this Edition we publish the last instalment of the Diary of Lieut. and Quartermaster Gavin, who served with the 71st at various times from the Cape to Waterloo, and take this opportunity of again thanking Colonel H. R. Southam and Sir Charles Oman, K.B.E., M.P., to whom we are indebted for their contribution of such Regimental interest.

It has now been ascertained beyond doubt that, during the past year, a number of the Editor's letters were intercepted, and Postal Orders, contained therein, misappropriated. We are therefore publishing a list of the subscribers borne on our books on 31st December, 1920. We would invite their attention to the details therein in case their subscriptions may have been renewed but never reached the Editor. The Editor also draws attention to the address, which has been published in the **NOTICE** in the last two editions of the "Chronicle," to which all communications should be sent. Subscriptions received on or after 1st January, 1921, are not included in the Subscribers' List. These will be acknowledged, in the usual manner, in next edition.

We also take this opportunity of again inviting all serving Officers, whose names do not appear on the Subscribers' List, to join as annual subscribers. We also hope that our present subscribers will induce all non-subscribers, known to them, to become subscribers.



1st Battalion Notes.

EDINBURGH GARRISON CHANGES.

1ST BATT. HIGHLAND LIGHT INFANTRY AT REDFORD.

THE 1st Battalion Highland Light Infantry have arrived from Egypt at Redford Barracks, Edinburgh, to take the place of the 2nd Batt., which left last month for service in Egypt. Lord Provost J. W. Chesser has sent a letter to Lieut.-Colonel Prentice, officer commanding the 1st Battalion Highland Light Infantry, extending to the Regiment, on behalf of the Corporation and citizens, a hearty welcome to the Scottish capital. The Lord Provost added "that the citizens are very pleased that this distinguished Battalion should now be quartered at Redford."

Lieut.-Colonel Prentice has sent the following letter in reply:—

Redford Barracks, Edinburgh,
16th December, 1920.

DEAR SIR,—On behalf of all ranks of the 1st Battalion the Highland Light Infantry, I desire, through you, to thank the Corporation and the citizens of Edinburgh for their kindly welcome extended to the Battalion, as expressed in your letter of the 14th inst.

It is indeed an honour and a pleasure, after so many years, to again be quartered in our ancient capital; and I can assure you, sir, on behalf of all ranks, that the Battalion will do its best during its stay in Edinburgh to justify the welcome which has been so kindly extended to it. I trust to be able to call on you at an early date and personally convey our thanks.—I am, my Lord Provost, yours faithfully (signed) R. E. S. PRENTICE, Lieut.-Colonel, Commanding 1st Bn. The Highland Light Infantry.

—Scotsman.

MANY interesting things have happened since last we set pen to paper, chief of which being the constant rumours and counter-rumours concerning the long-expected move to the United Kingdom. The E.E.F. Rifle Meeting and the inspection by the C-in-C., Lt.-Gen. Sir Walter Congreve, V.C., etc., have also recently taken place.

The weather, which had been so trying at Tanta and quite uncomfortably hot at Abbassia, completely changed towards the end of October, becoming very much cooler, a very pleasant but somewhat sudden change necessitating winter clothing being hurriedly taken into use. We greatly regretted the news of the coal strike, which delayed our return considerably, but eventually news came through that we were to sail on the "Teutonic," which was expected with the 2nd Battalion about November 28th. With these rumours and preparations for our homecoming, all ranks who had found comfortable homes away from the Battalion began to rejoin at an almost alarming rate.

On the 21st November, Colonel Prentice returned from commanding our Brigade at Quesna. In spite of having our boxes packed up ready to move on the 29th November, it was found impracticable for us to embark until December 3rd, owing to the fact that the "Teutonic" was late in arriving.

The advance party of the 2nd Battalion arrived on the 27th November, consisting of Major Pack Beresford, Lieuts. M'George, Fletcher, Lt. & Q.M. Hayball, and many other old friends.

At about 0700 hours on the 29th November the 2nd Battalion arrived, under the command of Lieut.-Col. Grahame. They detrained at once and marched straight into barracks, we having previously moved on to the parade ground by the Military Siding. Unfortunately, very little time remained for the exchange of greetings between us, as we were due to move at 1000 hours. This scene was of the greatest historical interest, as the meeting of the two Battalions has only once taken place since the amalgamation, viz., in December, 1914, in France.

In spite of the early hour, the bands of the XIth (P.A.O.) Hussars and the 2nd Battalion Middlesex Regiment were both present, and in addition the 2nd Battalion band and pipers soon put in an appearance. The officers, having vacated our mess, breakfasted with the XIth Hussars and R.H.A., to whom our best thanks are due for their kind hospitality.

The time came only too soon for our departure, and to the moving strains of "Auld Lang Syne" and amidst the cheers of the 2nd Battalion, vigorously led by Col. Grahame, we waved good-bye. The memory of these scenes will long remain with those who witnessed it.

We arrived at Alexandria shortly before dusk the same evening, and proceeded direct to the Transit Camp, which was situated, fortunately for us, close to Mustapha Barracks, then occupied by the 2nd Battalion The Sherwood Foresters. The hospitality accorded to us by the Sherwoods rendered our stay in the camp a very pleasant one, as the officers' mess, the sergeants' mess, and all regimental institutes were all most kindly placed at our disposal. Friendly football matches, golf and hockey, took place daily, and altogether our three days' sojourn there was made most enjoyable through the kindness of the Sherwoods.

St. Andrew's Night did not pass unnoticed. It cannot have occurred often that on St. Andrew's Night the Battalion was dining with another Regiment; in this case—the Sherwoods and Lieut.-Col. Taylor, C.B.E., commanding, invited the pipers to play during dinner.

We embarked on December 3rd, sailing shortly after 1600 hours. We did not look forward to the prospect of cold weather, however, after the warmth and sunshine of Egypt. The voyage itself was uneventful, at least as regards weather conditions!!

On December 13th we disembarked at Southampton, and entrained that night for Redford Barracks, Edinburgh. We felt, however, on leaving the "Teutonic," that we were parting from an old friend, since it had had so much to do, both with ourselves and our 2nd Battalion.

All ranks are, on the whole, glad to be at home again. For those in whose hearts linger regrets for the sunshine of the East we can safely say that a goodly proportion of them will probably shortly find themselves in the "Land of the Pharaohs" once again. For these we wish the best of luck in the 2nd Batt.

We congratulate Major Telfer-Smollett on his nomination to the Staff College, and also on the termination of his well-earned leave!

We all look forward to a happy tenure at Redford, our only regret being that we are losing our Adjutant, Major Wallace, who is also going to the Staff College. His untiring energies and interest in all matters pertaining

to the Battalion have done so much for our comfort and efficiency during the difficult period of re-forming the Battalion; making his temporary absence a real loss, and we all look forward to the day when he will be amongst us again.

Finally, we wish all ranks the best of good luck in the coming year.

A. C. B.

COMPANY NOTES.

"A" COMPANY.

We are now home again, and most of us are very pleased to be there after a year's absence in Egypt.

The Company was commanded by Lieut. J. W. M. Paterson from the end of August to the end of October, during the absence of Major Leckie-Ewing, who was Acting Second-in-Command and P.R.I.

We started firing our annual Musketry Course in the first week of October, on the Abbassiah ranges.

As "C" Company had averaged 119, we realised that we had a big score to defeat, but we determined to have a very good try.

When the averages were worked out we found out that the Company had the excellent average of 120.3—thus defeating "C" Company, and having the best average in the Battalion.

Corporal Borley was Company Shot, and the following were marksmen:—L.-Corpl. Bald, L.-Corpl. Dent, Sergt. Carling, Pte. Troth, Piper Paterson, and Pte. Durham.

In the football field we have done fairly well. We have played a number of matches with outside teams in Cairo and Heliopolis, and we have managed to win most of them.

In the Battalion League we were defeated by "B" Company, and defeated "C" Company by the odd goal in five. It was a very good game, and Sergt. Gutteridge played a great part in the defeat of a much stronger team.

The following represented the Battalion at football:—Piper Milne and Pte. Devine; 2nd XI.—L.-Corpl. Best, L.-Corpl. Dent, and Bandsman Black.

The results of the matches played are as follows:—

Sept. 16—"A" Coy., 0; R.H.A., 7.
 " 28—"A" Coy., 5; 179th M.T. Coy., R.A.S.C., 0.
 Oct. 8—"A" Coy., 0; "B" Coy., 2 (League Match).
 " 13—"A" Coy., 1; R.A.D.C. (Cairo), 0.
 " 23—"A" Coy., 6; R.A.D.C., 2.
 " 30—"A" Coy., 3; Y.M.C.A. (Cairo), 0.
 Nov. 14—"A" Coy., 3; "C" Coy., 2.

The Company team is as follows:—L.-Corpl. Best; L.-Corpl. Mitchell and L.-Corpl. Dent; Dunnegan, Piper Milne, and Flint; Batchelor, Devine, C.S.M. Thornton, Corpl. Hamilton, and Sergt. Gutteridge.

The team was strengthened by the inclusion of Lieut. O'Donovan in some of the games.

We had a very pleasant time with the 2nd Battalion when we met on Abbassiah Siding on the day of our departure for Alexandria.

We were all pleased to travel home by the "Teutonic," as most of us knew her, as she had taken us out.

The passage home was a very good one, the absence of rough weather in the Bay being particularly noticeable.

Sports took place, and though the Company managed to defeat "C" Company in the first round of the tug-of-war, they found the Royal Marine Artillery too strong for them.

We were greeted by a snowstorm just off Ushant, and though we all felt the cold considerably, it certainly was a sign of home.

We are now at Redford Barracks waiting to go on leave, and we hear that our old rival, "C" Company, is waiting to challenge us at anything when we return.

We are quite ready for them!

J. A. R.

"B" COMPANY.

WRITING this on the good ship "Teutonic," homeward bound, my memory does not seem to carry me very far back over our doings the previous quarter. The reason probably being that I never thought I would be called on to give an account of the doings of the above-named Company, as our regular correspondent seemed so hale and hearty a week before we left Cairo—but, alas! a small dog bit him in the street one day and we had to leave him behind to be treated for rabies. We all sincerely hope he has a speedy recovery and gets a ship home before Christmas.

There is no need to touch on football here as our doings will be mentioned in another part of this magazine.

Our chief supporter, Dr. Sale, has still to be reported as an absentee from any of our matches.

Though we did not get the best Company average firing our annual Musketry course, our Company Commander seemed quite pleased with our display, and is pretty confident that when all our casual parties are added in we will show an average of slightly over 120.

At the E.E.F. Rifle Meeting we took our share of the prizes.

Congratulations to 2nd Lieut. Macpherson on winning the "Officers' Championship" (shooting); to L.-Corpl. McNamee for winning the "Young Soldiers' Competition" (shooting), with an entry of over 70; and to Pte. Middleton for tying for second place in the same competition; to Pte. Scott for winning a regimental billiard competition; to Corpl. Sneddon for winning the "Open Middles" (novices) at the 11th Hussars' boxing; to L.-Corpl. Warren for being the pluckiest loser in a six-round contest at the same tournament; to Pte. Findlay for winning the "Pillow fighting on greasy pole competition" on the H.M.T. "Teutonic"; and to Pte. Porteous for getting second place in the "Bun and treacle race" at the same sports. Also a little mead of praise to our tug-of-war team for being the only Company team to pull over an outside team.

The voyage has now nearly terminated, and we are all looking forward to an enjoyable furlough after our stay in Egypt.

Our thoughts will often take us back again to Egypt and to many happy times we had at Cairo, but at the thought of Tanta—'nuf said!

WAR SAVINGS.

"C" COMPANY.

LOOKING up the last "Chronicle" Notes, I'm sorry to say our average of 119.2 in the G.M.C. was just beaten by "A" Company with an average of 120. I think we would have had a better average if it hadn't been for the interruptions caused by the E.E.F. and Divisional Shooting Competitions.

No. 12 Platoon represented the Battalion in the

Platoon Competition and were second. A Platoon of the Munsters beat us by 2 points for first place. Taking everything into consideration, No. 12 Platoon put up a very excellent show.

A large amount of money came to "C" Company for their prowess in pool bull shooting. Our blind marksman managed to register three pool bulls, but the money for the same managed to mysteriously disappear in the short distance between the Range and Barracks. It wasn't even found in the Camel Corps Gas Chamber.

Our skill at football just lately seems to be on the wane, caused no doubt by the rapid deterioration of our football jerseys. Oh, when are we going to get a new set! Nevertheless, our Juniors were top of the Junior League.

It is not known how we managed to lose to "B" Company in the Senior League. The Leagues were never finished as the Battalion left for U.K. on the 3rd December.

The webfooted members of "C" Company had three days of glorious swimming at Alexandria whilst waiting for the boat.

Wee Swift is awfully sorry for having ducked Big Chota; the long and short of it is Swift can still taste sand and seawater.

The voyage home was splendid, except from a few chaps' point of view.

Very few suffered from *mal-de-mer*, consequently the messes were always present at meal-times, a state of affairs which quite upset the eating capabilities of Goma Jack and a few more deep sea soldiers.

I'm afraid our worthy C.Q.M.S. will never make a sailor: he's had fourteen voyages and still turns green. Never mind, Jim, there's an A.C.I. coming out which says all men with twelve or more voyages to their credit needn't go on another.

The leave is due to start, and no doubt the sports rivalry between Companies will resume immediately on return. Meanwhile, "C" Company now take the opportunity of wishing the Editor, Staff, and all the H.L.I., past and present, the old, old wish of a Merry Christmas and a Guid New Year.

MAAFESH.

"D" COMPANY.

ONCE again I am called upon to chronicle the doings of the "Emaculate No. 4" with an "Order" from Cas to get a move on.

The chief item of interest during the past quarter has been shooting, in which "D" has figured well, many prizes being won by members of the Company. C.S.M.I.M. Simpson, C.Q.M.S. Marshall, Sergt. Coleman, L.-Corpl. Scales, and Piper Nicholson represented us in the Regimental shootists.

Frank, our "pool bull" expert, and the big "Bolshie" added a few coppers to the picture money.

At the E.E.F. shoot the "Cupar Person" won the individual championship, for which he was presented with a handsome silver cup. Who said fill it, Tommy?

The "Mesopotamian Mocchi" with his L.G. team, under the able leadership of Lieut. Allen, came home with second place. Well done the No. 1.

Together with our sister Company, "B," we spent a very enjoyable trip to the Barrage. Johnnie fed the Jocks and Uncle Fred paid strict attention to the backbone of the Army. By the way, who smuggled the pig on board? Quite a change to many from tomatoes, eggs, etc.

We hear that 47 M'Donald has been awarded a

rough-riding certificate, and that Pte. Taylor is now able to wade through any bun shop in Egypt. Proof of this may be had from the Master Snob.

Messrs. Wooldee and Strathrich, Army photographers, were again to the front with their cameras, but who pinched the stoker's dongaree jacket as a substitute for a black cloth?

Well, we are now back once more in the land of "parritch," and Redford Barracks, we hope, will be our home for some time.

The voyage per H.M.T. "Teutonic" was, on the whole, fairly good, but we were all delighted when we reached Southampton.

Ere this is published we hope to be enjoying our annual leave, which we have all been looking forward to.

I will now conclude with the usual good wishes to all old members.

TOMATO.

SPORTS NOTES.

SINCE the last notes appeared the Battalion has been fairly busy in the sports line, but has not been so lucky as we should have liked.

We entered for the Cairo District Military League at football. The first game we played was against G.H.Q., and we only managed to draw with a side weaker than ourselves.

We had to admit defeat from the Middlesex Regiment, who have a very good team, and the Somerset L.I., who have also a good team.

We drew with the Royal Munster Fusiliers, and beat the R.A.S.C. by one goal.

On the whole, the team has had bad luck. They play very well in practice games, but when they come up against any team in an outside match they do not show up to advantage.

We want good forwards more than anything, as our forwards do not seem able to finish up any attacking movement with the strength required for a match winning team.

The backs, on the other hand, are good. Corpl. Craig and Pte. McLean have played throughout the season, and both have done very well.

The half-backs require weight, but when C.S.M. Simpson plays centre half they are a good line.

We are very pleased to find Corpl. Proctor with the details, for he should be a great asset to our side.

The Inter-Company Football League was started at Abbassiah and was a very interesting competition. "B" Company were victorious, and they thoroughly deserve their win.

The order of the League was as follows:—1, "B"; 2, "A"; 3, "C"; 4, "D."

The Battalion 2nd XI. played one match, which they managed to win. They are all young, and will make a good team in time.

The Sergeants' Mess played the Sergeants, Notts. and Derby Regiment, at football at Alexandria during our stay at Mustapha Camp. The game was very interesting to watch, and the result was most satisfactory, for the H.L.I. won very easily by six goals to two. Sergt. Gutteridge was particularly good on the left wing, while Sergt. Stockey and Sergt. Bugler Mortimer were also noticeable for good work. C.Q.M.S. Milne played a good game at centre half, and worked very hard.

We have great hopes for a really good football team next season, and when we get settled down there is

no reason why we should not turn out a team worthy of the Regiment.

HOCKEY.—Very little hockey was played in Egypt, owing to the scarcity of grounds.

ATHLETICS.—Sergt. Gutteridge entered for the 100 metres race in the Sporting Club in Cairo. As this event was open to Egypt, we thought that he might have a hard task in front of him. However, when the day came round, he managed to win easily in the excellent time of 12 seconds, which, we hear, is the Egyptian record over the distance.

J. A. R.

GOLF.

AN interesting golf match took place at Alexandria on 2nd December, 1920, between the 1st H.L.I. and 2nd Bn. Sherwood Foresters.

The following represented the Regiment:—Capt. Carlisle, Major Leckie-Ewing, Capt. Cowan-Douglas, Major Wallace, Major Knight, Major MacCallum.

The following were the results of the morning's play:—

SINGLES.

Carlisle, ..	1	Sherwoods, ..	0
Leckie-Ewing, ..	$\frac{1}{2}$	" ..	$\frac{1}{2}$
Cowan-Douglas, ..	1	" ..	0
Wallace, ..	1	" ..	0
Knight, ..	$\frac{1}{2}$	" ..	$\frac{1}{2}$
MacCallum, ..	1	" ..	0
	5		1

FOURSOMES.

Carlisle and Leckie-Ewing, ..	$\frac{1}{2}$	Sherwoods, ..	$\frac{1}{2}$
Cowan-Douglas and Wallace, ..	1	" ..	0
Knight and MacCallum, ..	$\frac{1}{2}$	" ..	$\frac{1}{2}$
	2		1

The feature of the day's play was the number of half matches. Carlisle beat Col. Taylor (S.F.) by 2 and 1 after a keen struggle. Capt. C. Douglas won his match somewhat easily by 7 and 5. Leckie-Ewing and Shawcross had a very close match, which was ultimately halved on the 18th green.

Of the foursomes, two were decided on the 18th green, while the third match was an easy victory for Major Wallace and Capt. Douglas.

FOOTBALL MATCH.

SERGEANTS' MESS (SHERWOOD FORRESTERS) v.
SERGEANTS' MESS (1ST H.L.I.)

THIS match took place on the Forresters' ground at Mustapha on the 2nd December before a fair number of spectators. Teams:—

Sherwoods:—Blackshaw; Oakes and Piper; Parker, Butler, and Crowder; Raine, Fiest, Wright, Sutton, and Hunt.

H.L.I.:—Simpson; Stockey and Hyman; Richardson, Dawson, and Hunter; Mortimer, Thompson, Milne, Thornton, and Gutteridge.

Referee, Sergt. Adams; linesmen, Pipe-Major Johnstone and C.S.M. Poole.

The play opened with a fair breeze favouring the

Highlanders, but this was negated by facing a dazzling sun. The game was very keen from the start, but not keen enough to cause any robust tactics on the part of either side, only one foul being given during the first half.

At the outset Gutteridge and Thornton took possession, and passing to Thompson he managed to beat Piper and Oakes, but narrowly failed to score; a similar fate attending an effort by Milne. Play continued in the vicinity of the Sherwoods' goal, but our efforts at scoring lacked the necessary finish. Piper, Oakes, and Blackshaw were in excellent form, and from a good clearance by the latter play was transferred to midfield, where some keen play was indulged in by our forwards and the opposing halves—Parker, Butler, and Crowder—who managed to transfer play to our end, where Wright scored a brilliant goal, giving Simpson no chance to save. Kicking off from this, our side made straight for their opponent's end, where a corner was forced, which Mortimer took so well that it landed amongst the defence, one of whom, unfortunately, scored against his own side. This made matters equal, and play was rather keen from now, and a good deal of the play took part in midfield, from where our forwards broke through. Thornton missed a grand chance from only ten yards out, but Milne got the ball from the goal-kick and neatly passing to Gutteridge, our speedy winger easily converted it, which caused the score to read 2-1 in our favour. The Sherwoods got to our end straight from the kick-off, and Simpson did some grand saving, our goal being bombarded very heavily, Wright, Fiest, and Sutton each in turn sending in stinging shots. Our forwards took up the running from a clever clearance by Hyman, and Mortimer taking advantage of a miskick by Butler, passed neatly to Milne, who scored our third goal. Half-time was called, the scores being H.L.I. 3, Forresters 1.

On resuming clever play was served up by Hunt and Sutton for the Forresters, but they failed when they came to Stockey, whose powerful kick sent the ball in the vicinity of Blackshaw. Parker, Butler, and Crowder did clever work in breaking up our determined attack, led by Milne; Thornton made two unsuccessful attempts to score but failed rather badly, Gutteridge also losing a splendid chance by unaccountably shooting high when under the crossbar. Play changed to our end again, where the Sherwoods gained a corner, which Wright almost scored from, Simpson going full length to save. Play in the centre was the feature for the next few minutes, and Dawson, Richardson, and Hunter did good work in keeping back a determined set of forwards. Milne at last forced an opening, and passing neatly to Thornton, he in turn passed to Gutteridge, who scored his second goal and the fourth for our side, scores reading 4-1. On kicking off, Wright, Fiest, and Raine played right through our defence, and Fiest managed to score a well deserved goal, i.e., 4-2. Play got a good deal faster, and the Forresters made determined attempts to get within striking distance of Simpson, but one or two miskicks spoiled some promising runs. Their perseverance was rewarded shortly afterwards by Wright scoring his second goal. The game slowed down considerably, and five minutes before time a penalty was awarded us from which Dawson scored. The Forresters made a final effort, but were still unsuccessfully attacking our defence when the whistle called a halt on a very enjoyable and sporting game. Result—H.L.I. 6, Forresters 3.

F. W.

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

It was my original intention to dedicate these notes to the members whom we expected to leave behind to join the 2nd Battalion, but, as everybody is due to proceed to the U.K., I must keep my manuscript by me till the occasion arises again. At anyrate I must endeavour to describe the doings of the Mess up-to-date. Our Dance was held on the 27th September. It was run on excellent lines, and everything went off splendidly. Everybody enjoyed it, and our next will probably be our last in Egypt. We have had two shooting matches against the XIth Hussars, of which we won one and lost the other. At football we have played the Corporals of the Battalion twice, being beaten each time, but it is only fair to add that we were weakly represented on each occasion, Sgt. Brackenridge being absent from the first match and Sgt. McCafferty being unable to turn out in the second. The games were thoroughly enjoyed, especially by the spectators. At shooting, C.S.M. Simpson gained second prize in the Divisional competition and also captured prizes at the Middlesex meeting. C.Q.M.S. Marshall, C.Q.M.S. Milne, and Sgt. Coleman also gaining a few "akkahs" on the same occasion.

On Sunday, 17th October, the majority of the members made a trip to the Delta Barrage, thirty-three members proceeding with "B" and "D" Companies. It was a most enjoyable excursion. After the usual "camera exercises" we had lunch, which consisted of roast pork, roast potatoes, custard, and Bartlett pears. Everybody loosened their belts for the occasion, with the result that, for a week after, each one was asking the other "What's this about the roast pork?" So, under the circumstances, although the catering was excellently carried out, I do not think it advisable to publish the caterer's name! The rumour season has had an auspicious start. Of course, we are for "Home"; everybody has "The" official date, and the lobe of my ear is stretching an inch a day with people, shorter than myself, pulling my ear down to tell me "Der Tag." At anyrate, it is now settled, and our Webley instructor has, with his most inimitable *sang-froid*, informed me that we leave on 3rd of November! So much for that, and

I am pleased that it is at last settled. But, before the ink of the foregoing lines are dry, I am now once again burdened with the official date, and we sail on the "Prince Ludwig" on the 17th November. Splendid! The Bay is quite calm between the 21st and 28th of November, so we are going to be awfully lucky this time in our voyage, but I think the Practical Joke Department is arranging the final voyage to our Cook's Tourist excursion. The "Ludwig" sails on the 17th—but not with us! But how pleasing to us all to know that we go home on our dear old "Pride of the Atlantic," the "Teutonic," on the 23rd November. Strath, has told me that the "Med." is always calm between October and March, and that the Bay is never very rough till May or June, so we are all in high glee at our prospects, and we are now again preparing for the postponement of our sailing on the 23rd owing to the coal strike.

Once again we are at zero, because we do not sail till 29th November, which move, I am sorry to say, has just been cancelled owing to the Bolshevik troops having captured an oil-well in Batum. We have no idea when we are going to sail, all the "Old Moore's" being thoroughly exasperated at their prophecies and official dates being cancelled one after another, but still, why should we be in a hurry to get to the Emerald Isle? We are fine here, with plenty of sport, so our tour has been short but enjoyable. There's an old saying "Join the Army and see the world," with its more modern rendering of "Join the R.I.C. and see the next," but soldiers don't care, do they, George?

On board H.M.T. "Teutonic" we have sailed. I suppose the reason why we sailed on the 3rd December was because nobody guessed this date. We are on the same old vessel which brought us out, so let's hope she will be a bit more sociable on the return trip. We had three very enjoyable days at Mustapha Rest Camp. Our Mess was one and all accommodated for meals, etc., in the Mess of the Notts and Derby's. It is impossible for me to express our measure of appreciation for all the Forester's did for us. They made us thoroughly at home, and their Mess was laid open to us. Their hospitality knew no bounds; we played them at football, and they arranged a concert for our benefit (I enclose a separate account of same). We have now said good-bye to the land of Pharaoh, which is like all foreign countries, and the best view of which one gets from the stern of a ship!

We embarked at midday on the 3rd, after saying *au revoir* to the Class II., whom we did not expect to see till the end of the voyage, but occasionally we had the mortifying conversation of what their menu of six courses consisted. But they had their own troubles to contend with, the chief one being the making out of the menu card in French. The second day out saw one notable event, which caused much gratification, Pipe-Major Johnstone winning the "sweep" on the day's run. This stroke of good fortune did not turn his head in the least, but the large cigar I saw him smoking in the saloon at night may have done what his good fortune failed to do!

The third and fourth days saw a good many of us either sick or afraid of being sick. Nobody seemed exempt, and I have a faint idea that when I reported for a very "important" duty, the R.S.M. showed signs of what turmoil the evolutions of the White Star submarine were doing internally. On the fifth day most of the Mess attended a concert given by a party returning from Constantinople. They did their best, but I can quite understand now why the Turks took so long to sign the Peace Treaty! The sixth day brought us to Malta, where "C" Company's headquarters made very heavy purchases. We also had a grand view of the "Iron Duke," Admiral Beatty's old Flag Ship. Sgt. Richardson was quite at home in the harbour, and had quite an animated conversation with the islanders in their native tongue. The seventh day saw Johnny Milne winning the "sweep." This was rather a rough day, and Strathdee lashed himself to the Flying Bridge! The morning of the eighth day gave us a glimpse of some solid object on the "port" beam (that's the left side looking towards the sharp end!). A long discussion was abruptly terminated by Sgt. Noble exclaiming it was a breakwater, Johnny's atlas being again wrong in designating it as the Algerian coast! The next notable event was the winning of the "sweep" by Sgt. Milne, an event which he repeated the following day, when he won the "Steerage" sweep. The twelfth brought us a heavy snowstorm, and thereby caused us to slacken speed and allow Sgt. Coombes to win the sweep, which, by this time, had almost reached the dimensions of the Calcutta Sweep! Many thanks are due to "Johnny Michaelidides" for the workmanlike way in which he conducted these sweepstakes, and I hope his next voyage will see him winning one for himself.

F. W.

SERGEANTS' MESS CONCERT.

BEFORE our departure for home, the Sergt.'s Mess (Sherwood Foresters) kindly arranged a smoking concert. Their hospitality included refreshments during the proceedings, and we were treated to the following excellent programme:—

1. Pianoforte Solo, ... Sergt. Stockey
2. Song—"The Laddies Who Fought and Won," Sergt. Bewley
3. Song—"Far, Far Away," Sgt. Hunt (the lofty one)
4. "End of a Perfect Day" (rather premature), ... Sergt. Grant
5. "Gathering of the Clans" (in English), ... Sergt. Dawson
6. Song—"Loch Lomond" (in 13½ minutes), ... Sergt. M'Nally
7. "Fireman's Song"—"Your Eyes Have Told Me All," Sergt. M'Cafferty
8. "M'Namara's Band" (verses 241 to 283), ... Sergt. Stockey
9. "Annie Laurie" (14 minutes only), Sgt. M'Nally
10. "Little Grey Home in the West" (probably Dennistoun), ... Sergt. Dawson

A splendid exhibition was then given by the Foresters on the drums and fifes. Drum-Major Shirman followed by giving a glimpse of his ability in swinging the sticks on the bass drum, a very clever exhibition, which was thoroughly appreciated by us all, and he is to be complimented on his splendid band. This concluded a very enjoyable evening. R.Q.M.S. Dady conducted the proceedings throughout in what I believe was his usual style, his rendering of "Spanish Onion" being done so effectively that it brought tears to the eyes of the attentive audience! Once again the proceedings were brought to a close by our joining hands and singing "Auld Lang Syne."

IN THE LIMELIGHT.

BEFORE leaving Abbassia the Battalion and its neighbours were entertained by the "Both Ateha" Party, who presented one of the finest shows seen in Abbassia for many a year, entitled "Only a Dream."

Long before the commencement of the show, the spacious hall was packed to its utmost. Our band played various selections, and, punctual to time, the curtain rose on a scene in a Flander's dug-out. By the noise it appeared that Fritz had "opened out" with a vengeance. Eventually quietness was obtained, and our worthy mud-plastered heroes settled down to their well-earned rest—and NO rum issue. This was the commencement of the dream. To judge by the noisy snores, 'twas "Somme Dream." And so that

vision of sandbags, biscuit tins, and braziers was hidden from our view by the dropping of the curtain—four blankets, part worn. Then we were treated (no, my lad, not to a small half) to the following programme:—

1. "We Will Have a Time To-night," Concerted
 2. "If You Could Care," Corpl. Harris
 3. "Peter Snow," Lieut. Hunter
 4. "Any Girl Means Everything to Me," Lt. Hunter.
 5. "High Titled Dandies," Lieut. Hamilton and Sergt. Rushton
 6. "If You Look in Her Eyes," Sergt. Rayment
 7. "Murders," Lieut. Hamilton
 8. "P. M'Nally's Band," Sergt. Stockey and Band
- INTERVAL.
9. "Take Your Little Girlie to the Movies," Sergt. Rayment
 10. "My Ain Folk," Lieut. Hunter
 11. "Mademoiselle," Concerted
 12. "Honolulu," Sergt. Rayment
 13. "Would You Believe It," Lieuts. Hunter and Hamilton
 14. "Up the Little Gravel Path," Pte. Griffen
 15. "The Jazz Band," Concerted

GOD SAVE THE KING.

With such a splendid programme as the above small wonder that everyone was well pleased. Lieuts. Hunter and Hamilton delighted the audience with their dashing style and harmonious singing. One would have thought that they had been "on the boards" all their days.

"Murders," rendered by Lieut. Hamilton, was quite a novel song. His tone was so convincing that the Provost-Sergeant eyed him suspiciously, in the approved "Bexton Slake" manner.

Lieut. Hunter came along in rare rag-time style with his "Peter Snow" and "Any Girl means Everything to Me." (Must be one of the Three Rascals.) A furore was created when both Officers appeared together. Their ditty was eagerly taken up by the boys. Sir Oswald Stoll must surely be in ignorance as to the existence of such talent as theirs. Lieut. Hunter further obliged with "My Ain Folk," and his rich tone brought out the pathos of that popular ballad.

"High Titled Dandies" was the name of a screeching monologue in which Lieut. Hamilton appeared, with Sgt. Rayment as partner. Both worked hard, and the result was a roar of continued laughter. The real "Pool Bull" of the evening was P. M'Nally's Band, with Sgt. Stockey as the acrobatic leader. The building shook with the laughter of everyone present. Words fail to express the attitudes and facial expressions of the players. "Chota" was seemingly blowing up a gasometer instead of a clarionet. It's

a good job that clarionets are made straight, otherwise "Chota" would have soon straightened his. The verses, sung in spasms by the leader, were appreciated on account of their sly digs at past events. If possible, the audience would have had P.M.'s Band on the stage all night. The Provost-Sergeant was conspicuous by his absence whilst the band was amusing the troops. Sgt. Rayment, with his three songs, was well applauded. His taste was of a "light comedy" nature. "If You Could Care" was sung in fine style by Cpl. Harris, who is a pronounced success in his sphere. Sgt. Rushton provided the comic element into the performance, and worked hard—with his face; whilst Pte. Griffen was also very humorous with his song.

The Jazz Band—a twin to P.M.'s—was one prolonged roar of delight. It is rumoured that both bands will shortly appear in Edinburgh. The final scene was an exact reproduction of the opening one—same old dug-out and the same old brazier, etc. Our heroes were seen lying in various attitudes on the floor, and were rudely awakened by the noise of bursting 9.2's. It was then that they realised that all those tuneful melodies and mirthful songs, which had given us all a hearty laugh and a feeling of satisfaction—were "Only a Dream."

KIPPER.

THE E.E.F. RIFLE MEETING.

THE Battalion entered for all matches open to British Units in Egypt and Palestine in the Command Rifle Meeting, held at Abbassia, October 28th-30th.

Our representatives shot well in all matches, and the team representing the Battalion was beaten by the narrow margin of four points in the competition for the best British Unit in the Force.

C.S.M.I.M. Simpson, D.C.M., won the Silver Cup presented by the Commander-in-Chief, for the best British shot by some very good and consistent shooting. He thoroughly deserved his success, which was all the more gratifying in view of all the hard work he had put in training the various teams.

The fact that the Battalion had been very unfavourably situated as regards ranges for the year preceding the meeting, compared with many Units represented, makes the success of our competitors all the more creditable.

RESULTS.

MATCH 1.—"BEST BRITISH SHOT." — C.S.M.I.M. Simpson, D.C.M., 1st prize and cup.

PRIZES AT EACH RANGE.—Snapshooting.—C.Q.M.S. Mills, tied for 1st place; C.S.M.I.M. Simpson, D.C.M., tied for 3rd place; Pte. Hall, tied for 3rd place.

20 Rounds Rapid.—C.S.M.I.M. Simpson, D.C.M., tied for 1st place; C.Q.M.S. Mills, tied for 3rd place.

500 Yards Rapid.—C.S.M.I.M. Simpson, D.C.M., tied for 3rd place; Pte. Hall, tied for 3rd place; C.Q.M.S. Milne, tied for 4th place.

600 Yards Slow.—C.Q.M.S. Milne, tied for 1st place; Sergt. Strathdee, tied for 2nd place.

MATCH No. 3 "BEST UNIT."—(10 Units competing.) Battalion Team—Stage (a), 1st; Stage (b), 2nd.—Combined score, 2nd.

MATCH 5.—LEWIS GUN SECTION.—(7 Units competing.) No. 16 Platoon, 2nd.

MATCH No. 11.—PLATOON RIFLE.—(6 Units competing.) No. 12 Platoon, 2nd.

RECRUITS' COMPETITION. — 3300448 L.-Corpl. McNamee, "B" Coy., 1st prize; 3300405 Pte. Middleton, "B" Coy., tied 2nd prize; 3300376 Ppr. Nicholson, "D" Coy., 3rd prize.

WARRANT OFFICERS' COMPETITION. — C.S.M.I.M. Simpson, D.C.M., 2nd prize.

OFFICER COMPETITION.—2nd Lieut. D. W. K. Macpherson, 1st prize.

"C" COY. AT THE DELTA BARRAGE.

On Sunday, 3rd October, "C" Coy. made a pilgrimage to the Barrage. We started from Abbassia by tram (*via* Bulac), and after a comfortable journey we arrived at the landing stage. We at once boarded the steamer S.W.7. This boat reminded quite a few of the Company of similar steamers on which they had travelled up and down the Tigris (mostly up) under less jovial circumstances. Major Leckie-Ewing and Sgt. Chisholm were soon exchanging and comparing notes. Our voyage to the Barrage was most enjoyable. The scenery was of the usual kind associated with the Nile. Much photography took place, the writer observing nine cameras in action at the same time. Everything was snapped—from a water buffalo to a statue said to have been raised to Pharaoh's batman. There was plenty of room on the ship, although the Coy. was 120 strong, including a good proportion of the band and other guests. The cooks started "drumming up" at once, under the able leadership of Cpl. Rae, C.Q.M.S. Mills energetically looking after the rations in the meantime.

Eventually the Barrage came into view. It was a most impressive sight and well worth the trip. I am not very well acquainted with its history, but Sgt. Brackenridge has promised to answer any enquiries on this subject. (Envelopes to be marked "Webley" in top

left-hand corner.) After a brilliant piece of manœuvring, the boat got alongside the landing-stage, and a landing effected. Sgt. Wooldridge was first to land, followed by his assistant, Sgt. Strathdee, both of whom were heavily burdened with cameras. The Coy., ably led by Captain Carlisle, got ashore, where an interesting lecture upon the history of the Barrage and its surroundings was given by Lieut. Muir. Then photos were taken and nothing but the clicking of camera shutters was heard for fully ten minutes!

After this we all went on board for lunch, which everyone heartily enjoyed. Lunch consisted of eggs, bread and butter, and doughnuts. Everybody had a large appetite, which was well catered for. The members of the Sgt.'s Mess made separate arrangements, and their lunch consisted of cold chicken (pre-war species), potatoes, pineapple, ordinary apples, and tea, during which Sgt. Chisholm, C.S.M. Harper, and Sgt. Wilson had a triangular tug-of-war with a Khartoum chicken! Among the Sgt.'s party was a guest brought forward by Mister Chisholm. He was introduced as the Captain of the boat, and Clockey of course told him the story of the fish he caught in the Tigris. The sailor was evidently much impressed, because he started a reprisal story which lasted $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours! After lunch we all went ashore and started sightseeing. Donkeys and trolleys were obtained for the

joy-riding, whilst some visited the museum, which was very interesting as it contains models of all the Barrage system. The conjuror (Gala, Gala) caused a good deal of amusement by his clever tricks, and made C.Q.M.S. Mills quite envious of the ease with which he brought things from nowhere. Everybody enjoyed themselves thoroughly, and Captain Carlisle must be congratulated upon his excellent arrangements and the way in which he looked after the interests of his huge picnic party. The return journey took two hours. After tea, Highland dancing and waltzing took place, valse "Missouri" being played on the pipes by special request from Jimmy Mills.

The party included Major Leckie-Ewing, Lieuts. Bevan, Davidson, Paterson (A. W.) and Muir, whilst Sgts. Castellano, Grant, Bachelor, M'Laren, Stockey, and Coombs managed to escape from their arduous duties for the day, C.Q.M.S. Naish coming in from the hill station called Quesna to be present. Mal-de-mer affected only one, but he was nicely looked after in the "Captain's" bunk, and was alright again on reaching the shore. We took the tram back to Abbassia, and eventually reached Main Barracks, where a dinner was waiting for us. Thus ended a glorious day, which can be summed up as a West End show at an East End price.

"GOMI ALI."

"The Chronicle," 1920.

INCOME.			
Sale of Chronicle, ...	£110	0	0
Annual Subscribers .. (approx.)	60	0	0
Advertising Rights, ...	40	0	0
Donations—			
(a) 1st Bn. H.L.I., £10	0	0	
(b) Regimental Dinner Fund, ..	20	0	0
(c) Anonymous, ...	50	0	0
(d) 15th Bn. H.L.I., ...	94	2	0
(e) Miscellaneous, ...	1	5	0
	175	7	0
	£385	7	0

EXPENDITURE.			
Balance Dr., 1919, ...	£4	7	2
To Publishing January Edition, ..	58	4	2
„ April „	61	6	3
„ July „	68	14	6
„ October „	81	18	5
Sub-Editor's Fee of £1 2s. 6d. per Quarter, ...	4	10	0
Postage and Incidental Expenses, ..	14	3	3
Cash in Hand, ...	92	3	3
	£385	7	0

[NOTE.—£10 Donation from 2nd Battalion received in October, 1919.]

THE foregoing details of our Income and Expenditure during 1920 will give our readers

an idea of the cost of maintaining our Regimental Journal.

It will be observed that, excluding Donations, our income for the year amounted to £210 and our expenditure to £288 16s. 7d. We have been exceedingly fortunate in the donations for 1920, but it must be remembered that those under (c) and (d) cannot be repeated, so that we can only hope for a continuation of £10 from each of the Regular Battalions and £20 from the Regimental Dinner Fund.

But for these exceptional donations under (c) and (d) our funds would have been some £40 odd in debt. We have repeatedly urged the necessity for maintaining a large circulation as the surest means of paying our way.

We have frequently expressed the hope in these columns that our Territorial Battalions would help us in this respect, but we are informed that they are unable to dispose of many copies, and it is much to be regretted that, though their combined strength is now over 1000, our four Territorial Battalions only absorb 100 copies.

We venture to hope, however, that if they are unable to increase the sale of the "Chronicle," the Territorial Battalions will see their way, perhaps, to send us an annual donation similar to that given by each of the Regular Battalions.

The price of the "Chronicle" has been raised, since 1914, from 4d. to 6d. per copy, but it is not anything like in proportion to the greatly increased publishing costs which have risen something like 400 per cent.

The following suggestions have been put forward:—(1) that the price of the "Chronicle" per copy should be raised; (2) that it should be reduced from a quarterly to a half-yearly or annual publication at 1/- or 1/6 per copy; (3) that the Officers' subscription should be raised from 5/- to 10/- per annum. With regard to (3), the Editor finds that the Officers' annual subscription in other Regimental journals, similar to our own, is 10/- or more.

The Editor will therefore be glad to receive the views of our readers, who are keenly interested in the welfare of our Regimental journal, with a view to taking such action as the majority of our readers approve.

EDITOR.

Wanted.

BACK NUMBERS OF THE "CHRONICLE."

THE Editor is endeavouring to collect and have bound, for reference purposes, a complete

set of the "H.L.I. Chronicle" since its first edition in 1893.

He desires to thank the publishers, Messrs. John Horn, Ltd., for having already provided him with some of the missing numbers.

The following editions are still required to complete his set, and the Editor will be very grateful to any of our older readers who could furnish him with any of them:—

January, 1895.	April, 1906.
July, 1895.	October, 1906.
January, 1897.	April, 1907.
October, 1897.	April, 1908.
January, 1898.	October, 1909.
April, 1898.	October, 1910.
October, 1898.	July, 1911.
April, 1904.	July, 1912.
January, 1906.	July, 1919.

The Officer Commanding Depot is also anxious to obtain a complete set, if possible, which could be kept in the Officers' Mess Library at the Depot. As this would furnish a record of great Regimental interest both now and in years to come, the Officer Commanding Depot hopes that there may be some retired Officer who possesses such a set and who would like to present same to the Depot—a gift which would be highly valued and much appreciated.

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Lt. H. L. Law, ..	0 5 0	9/10/20
Capt. J. R. Lamberton, D.S.O., M.C., ..	0 5 0	9/10/20
Capt. T. P. Milne Home, ..	0 5 0	22/1/20
Col. M. L. M'Causland, ..	0 5 0	22/1/20
Lt.-Col. W. A. Malcolm, ..	0 5 0	5/1/20
*Mr. W. M'Millan, ..	0 2 0	24/11/19
Col. C. R. G. Mayne, C.M.G., D.S.O., ..	0 5 0	26/1/20
Sir C. R. M'Grigor, Bt., ..	0 5 0	26/1/20
Lt.-Col. T. A. Pollok Morris, O.B.E., ..	0 5 0	26/1/20
Major C. H. M. M'Callum, ..	0 5 0	26/1/20
Mr. W. MacDonald, ..	0 2 0	22/1/20
Mrs. E. M. Keith M'Donald, ..	0 2 0	28/11/19
*Lt.-Col. E. R. M'Pherson, ..	0 2 0	27/11/19
*Mr. R. Merrilees, ..	0 2 0	28/11/19
*Mr. J. E. M'Dougal, ..	1 0 0	29/5/19
Lt.-Col. A. H. Menzies, D.S.O., T.D., ..	0 5 0	26/5/20
Mr. A. M'Farland, ..	0 4 0	5/5/20
*Mrs. Cuthbert Martin, ..	1 0 0	30/3/19
Lt. W. Moore, ..	0 5 0	10/5/20
*Capt. W. M'Donald, ..	0 5 0	20/11/19
*Capt. A. R. M'Ewen, I.C.S., ..	0 5 0	28/11/19
*Mr. A. Maxwell Millar, ..	0 5 0	26/11/19
Mr. P. M'Laughlin, ..	0 2 0	22/1/20
Lt. W. B. MacGeorge, M.C., ..	0 5 0	15/2/20
Capt. R. C. M'Cankie, ..	0 5 0	6/2/20
Lt. W. A. Miller, ..	0 5 0	6/3/20
Lt. R. E. N. Muir, ..	0 5 0	6/3/20
Lt. D. W. K. M'Pherson, ..	0 5 0	6/3/20
Capt. H. M'Culloch, M.C., ..	0 5 0	7/5/20
Mr. T. Murray, ..	0 2 0	21/5/20
Lt. A. D. M'Farlane, ..	0 2 0	26/5/20
Capt. W. A. K. Murray, O.B.E., ..	0 5 0	12/8/20
Capt. T. M. Macquaker, M.C., ..	0 5 0	12/8/20
Capt. W. D. Macrae, M.C., ..	0 5 0	12/8/20
Lt. D. B. M'Dermott, ..	0 5 0	12/8/20
Capt. R. Murray, ..	0 5 0	12/8/20
Capt. O. H. Mavor, ..	0 5 0	12/8/20

Name.	Amount.	From
Major L. D. Murray, T.D., ..	0 5 0	6/9/20
Lt. J. M'Farlane, M.C., ..	0 5 0	6/9/20
Lt. M. B. Munn, ..	0 5 0	6/9/20
Capt. A. G. MacNaughtan, ..	0 5 0	9/10/20
Lt. A. T. M'Allister, ..	0 5 0	9/10/20
Lt.-Col. T. S. O'Dell, ..	0 5 0	8/11/20
Lt. M. O'Donovan, ..	0 5 0	8/3/20
Lt. R. A. Ogg, ..	0 5 0	12/8/20
Lt.-Col. J. A. Pagan, ..	0 5 0	22/1/20
Lt.-Col. R. E. S. Prentice, C.B.,	1 0 0	8/9/19
C.M.G., D.S.O., ..	0 5 0	4/3/20
Lt. A. W. Philips, M.C., ..	1 0 0	28/3/18
Capt. M. W. Parr, M.C., ..	0 10 0	28/3/19
Lt. J. W. Parr, ..	1 0 0	8/8/20
*Mr. W. E. Papworth, ..	0 2 0	14/11/19
*Mrs. H. M. Porteous, ..	0 2 0	27/11/19
Lt. J. W. M. Paterson, ..	0 5 0	4/3/20
Mrs. L. E. Pringle, ..	0 5 0	7/9/20
Mrs. Ronaldson, ..	1 0 0	1/1/17
Brig.-Gen. R. W. H. Ronaldson,		
C.B., ..	1 0 0	5/11/20
*Mr. D. Robertson, ..	0 2 0	24/12/19
*Major J. Richardson, D.S.O., ..	0 5 0	14/11/19
Major J. J. Ronald, D.S.O., ..	0 5 0	26/1/20
Major T. Ross, ..	0 5 0	28/1/20
Lt. J. A. Ross, ..	0 5 0	3/8/20
Lt. K. Reid, ..	1 0 0	1/9/19
Lt. W. R. S. Robertson, ..	0 5 0	4/3/20
Lt. J. A. Ralston, ..	0 5 0	4/3/20
Capt. J. D. Russell, ..	0 2 0	17/5/20
Lt. C. A. Ramsay, ..	0 5 0	8/6/20
Col. F. M. Reid, D.S.O., ..	0 5 0	20/8/20
Capt. W. P. Stewart, D.S.O.,	1 0 0	14/11/19
	0 5 0	4/3/20
Capt. G. Campbell Swinton, ..	0 5 0	1/1/20
*Mrs. Simpson, ..	0 2 0	19/12/19
Mr. P. Scotland, ..	0 2 0	26/1/20
Lt.-Col. H. T. C. Singleton,		
C.M.G., D.S.O., ..	0 5 0	26/1/20
Capt. H. C. Stockwell, D.S.O., ..	0 5 0	26/1/20
*Lt.-Col. W. H. E. Segrave,		
D.S.O., ..	0 5 0	14/11/19
Mrs. E. Stephenson, ..	0 2 6	3/12/20
Mr. W. Sweeney, ..	0 2 6	12/10/20
*Mrs. M. B. Sweeney, ..	0 2 0	10/8/19
Major A. P. D. Telfer Smollett,		
D.S.O., M.C., ..	0 5 0	4/3/20
Lt.-Col. H. C. Stuart, ..	0 5 0	26/1/20
Mr. H. A. Sumner, ..	0 3 0	1/12/20
*Lt. J. Scanlan, ..	0 5 0	22/8/19
Lt. W. G. Stewart, ..	0 5 0	14/3/20
Capt. P. Stewart, M.C., ..	0 5 0	17/12/20
Sgt. J. Shaul, V.C., ..	0 10 0	5/7/20
Capt. F. K. Simmons, M.V.O.,		
M.C., ..	0 5 0	6/7/20
Capt. J. P. Smith, ..	0 10 0	19/7/20
Lt. W. C. Storrie, D.S.O., ..	0 5 0	12/8/20
Major H. H. MacD. Stevenson,		
Lt. J. M. Summers, M.C., ..	0 5 0	9/10/20
Lt. J. H. Smith, ..	0 5 0	16/10/20
Mr. W. C. Teacher, ..	0 10 0	14/11/19
*Mrs. Wroughton, ..	0 2 0	12/9/19
Lt.-Col. J. Taylor, M.C., ..	0 5 0	20/10/20
Major T. M. Twynam, ..	1 0 0	6/2/20
Lt. T. G. Thorburn, ..	0 5 0	18/5/20
Capt. K. C. Tidd, M.C., ..	0 5 0	12/5/20
Lt.-Col. F. S. Thackeray, D.S.O.,		
M.C., ..	0 5 0	31/8/20
Mr. W. S. Turner, ..	0 2 6	6/12/20
Capt. E. B. Underwood, ..	1 0 0	27/10/20

Name.	Amount.	From
Mr. J. Wilson, ..	0 2 6	28/12/20
Lt. G. W. Whittle, M.C., ..	0 5 0	12/10/20
Capt. P. F. Wilson, M.C., ..	0 5 0	30/9/20
Capt. O. Watt, ..	0 5 0	3/8/20
*Mr. H. R. J. Warren, ..	0 2 0	15/9/19
*Capt. T. H. Wornum, ..	0 5 0	18/12/19
Major E. J. Wallace, D.S.O.,		
O.B.E., M.C., ..	0 5 0	4/3/20
Lt.-Col. G. T. B. Wilson, D.S.O.,	1 0 0	15/5/20
Capt. W. S. Wynne, ..	0 5 0	17/5/20
Major Fuller Whistler, ..	0 5 0	8/1/20
Mr. W. Whamond, ..	0 2 6	17/5/20
Lt. R. H. Whistler, ..	0 5 0	23/5/20
Mr. Hugh Whistler, ..	5 0 0	30/10/19
Capt. D. G. Watson, M.C., ..	0 5 0	31/8/20
Capt. E. Watson, K.C., ..	0 5 0	6/9/20
O.C. 9th Bn. H.L.I. (4 copies),	1 0 0	9/6/20
O.C. 7th Bn. H.L.I. (10 copies),	1 0 0	19/10/20

NOTE.—* indicates that the Subscription is again due. Should this not be received by next edition, the Editor will assume that the Subscriber does not intend to continue as such. It is hoped, however, that each subscription, when due, will be renewed.

Subscriptions received on or after 1st January, 1921, are not shown in above list. These will be acknowledged, together with all those received during the current quarter, in our next Edition.

PARADISE REGAINED.

AN artist employed in repairing the properties of an old church, being refused payment in a lump sum, was asked for details and sent in his bill as follows:—

- 1.—Corrected the Ten Commandments, .. £1 10 0
- 2.—Embellished Pontius Pilate, and put ribbon in his bonnet, .. 0 8 1
- 3.—Put a new tail on the Rooster of St. Peter and mended his comb, .. 0 12 0
- 4.—Re-plumed and gilded the left wing of the Guardian Angel, .. 0 15 6
- 5.—Washed the servant of the High Priest and put carmine on his cheek, .. 0 1 0
- 6.—Renewed Heaven, adjusted two stars, and cleaned the moon, .. 1 16 0
- 7.—Re-animated the Flames of Purgatory and restored souls, .. 6 7 0
- 8.—Revived the Flames of Hell, put a new tail on the Devil, mended his left hoof, and did several jobs for the damned, .. 1 16 6
- 9.—Re-bordering the robes of Herod and re-adjusting his wig, .. 0 17 3
- 10.—Put new spotted dashes on the Son of Tobius and dressing on his sack, .. 0 7 6
- 11.—Washed the ears of Balaam's Ass and shod him, .. 0 9 0
- 12.—Put ear-rings in the ears of Sarah, .. 0 9 2
- 13.—Put a new stone in David's sling, enlarged the head of Goliath, and extended his legs, .. 0 8 8
- 14.—Decorated Noah's Ark, .. 0 17 6
- 15.—Mended the shirt of the Prodigal Son and cleaned his ears, .. 0 15 3

£17 10 5

(By kind permission of the Editor, *Sprig of Shillelagh*, Journal of the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers.)

Depot Notes.

THE following contributions have been received for the Recreation Ground:—

1st Battalion Highland L.I., ..	£30	0	0
2nd Battalion Highland L.I., ..	30	0	0
1st Battalion The Cameronians, ..	30	0	0
2nd Battalion The Cameronians, ..	30	0	0

Total, .. £120 0 0

The work of construction has been progressing steadily, and the results are very satisfactory.

The turf for the Bowling Green is being specially prepared at Gailes, and it is hoped that by the summer the greens will have been completed and in playing order.

The Football Field still requires a considerable amount of attention, but it is expected to have the field in playing order by the autumn.

It is quite possible that the Depot may move to Maryhill Barracks, Glasgow, in the near future. Should such be the case, it is hoped that the "old" supports of the Regiment, who are resident in or near Hamilton Barracks, will avail themselves of the recreational facilities offered them at the Barracks, and continue their "battles" on this familiar ground, which has been endeared to most of them, and prove to our old friends and neighbours that they are still a force in the land and foemen worthy of their steel.

Commencing in November a weekly concert has been held in the Gymnasium, arranged by C.Q.M.S. Mackenzie.

Several good programmes have been arranged, to which local "turns" have added variety, among others being the St. Andrew's Quartette, Mystic Max (illusionist), Miss Stewart, Mr. Limond, and others.

Our own particular stars are Private M'Leod, H.L.I., and C.S.M. Docherty, Cameronians.

We hope, with the help of all who can sing and dance, whistle or play, to continue these concerts throughout the winter and, who knows, but we may eventually turn out a few Robeys, Martin Harveys, etc.

Just as these Notes are being written we hear that our Commanding Officer has received orders to join the 74th as Second-in-Command. Whilst welcoming his successor, Major C. H. M. McCallum on his appointment to the Command of the Depot, we wish to convey, on behalf of all ranks, our heartiest good wishes to Lieut.-Colonel H. M. Craigie-Halkett, C.M.G., D.S.O., on his departure for Egypt.

NOTICE.

"THE HIGHLAND LIGHT INFANTRY CHRONICLE" is published at 6d. per copy, but 7½d., to cover postage, should be sent by anyone writing for a copy, which can be obtained from the Editor.

The annual rates of subscription are 5s. for Officers and 2s. 6d. for anyone else. It is hoped that as many subscribers as possible, in addition to Officers, will contribute 5s. subscription and thus materially assist in supporting our Funds. The Editor prefers if Officers, unless it is inconvenient, could instruct their Bankers or Agents to remit their subscriptions annually.

The "Chronicle" will be sent quarterly, post free, as soon as it is published, and subscriptions received during the quarter will be acknowledged therein.

The Editor endeavours to get the "Chronicle" published by the 15th of each quarter, but it is sometimes unavoidably delayed on account of pressure of other work.

Contributions in Manuscript will be gladly received and should reach the Editor by the 20th of March, June, September, and December, for the respective Quarterly Editions. Copy received after these dates, if it is to be included, causes delay in publication.

Photographs and Sketches of Regimental interest will also be most welcome. Such contributions must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, who should state whether they desire their name or initials to be published.

It is requested that all names of persons, places, and any foreign names should be written with special care. In the case of any printed Extracts, the source from which they are derived should be stated. The date and name of the Paper must be stated in any Newspaper Cuttings.

All communications, subscriptions or applications for additional copies should be addressed direct to

The EDITOR,

"H.L.I. Chronicle,"

Duneaton,

LANARK.

WHAT JOCK WANTS TO KNOW.

How C.S.M.'s get company shot?

Why "a certain Company" have a jazz band of their own?

Why "Quarties" excel in "Pull Bull"?

When does the TOMATO season end?

How often has the "Fire Call" been sounded?

Why flies don't frequent Orderly Room?

How the "Master Cook" makes ends meet?

When do "Garrison Duties" die out?

Are L.G. Instructors "Pussyfoots"?

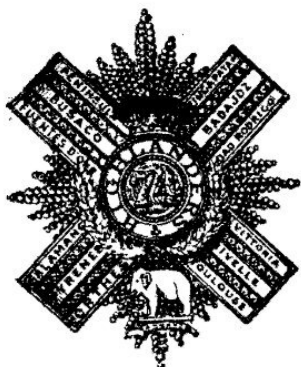
If Charlie B—— has a corner bed in the Depot?

If G. G. is still full "Naik"?

Who bloomed on Guard Dismounting—
Di—— or Da——?

Are the culprits under observation?

If "Bullet" is web-toed?



2nd Battalion Notes.

THE JOURNEY TO EGYPT, 1920.

THE fine weather had left Edinburgh; dark clouds hung over the Pentlands, and mists were being driven across the barrack square when we received our orders to go. So, on the 16th November, a damp, dull, and drizzling evening, we marched out of Redford Barracks, the fatigue-man's home, accompanied by a goodly number of camp followers. Gorgie Cattle Market was our entraining station, and there we found a very good train, with corridor carriages, awaiting us. On the platform were a number of lorries, a quantity of light baggage, and a quagmire of mud, so that it was some little time before we were certain that everyone was aboard. We left at 11.5 p.m. A changeless run through York, Leicester, Banbury, Oxford, and Reading brought us to Southampton by 3 p.m. on the 17th. The detraining and embarking only took one hour, and we were ready to leave by 4.30 p.m. The band of the 5th D.G.'s played "Auld Lang Syne" and "God Save the King," and, amid cheers and some tears, we were off.

The following officers embarked with the Battalion:—Lieut.-Col. J. C. Grahame, D.S.O., Commanding; Major H. J. Pack-Beresford, 2nd in Command; Major H. H. MacD. Stevenson, O.C. "A" Coy.; Capt. J. MacD. Latham, M.C., Adjutant; Capt. Nelson Rooke, O.C. "D" Coy.; Capt. F. K. Simmons, M.V.O., M.C., O.C. "B" Coy.; Capt. H. Ross Skinner, D.S.O., M.C., O.C. "C" Coy.; Capt. J. J. Lean, Lieut. C. Macnab, Lieut. A. Le G. Campbell, Lieut. W. B. Macgeorge, M.C.; Lieut. B. C. Fletcher, M.C.; Lieut. F. R. J. Black, Lieut. F. G. M. Grey, Lieut. C. J. Buchanan, 2nd Lieut. A. W. Murray, 2nd Lieut. R. C. Conway-Gordon, 2nd Lieut. E. J. Montgomery, 2nd Lieut. G. H. de L.

Wallace, 2nd Lieut. P. C. G. Lefroy, Lieut. and Quartermaster E. F. Hayball. Lieut. T. B. Jones, of the East Lancashire Regiment, was attached to the Battalion.

Unfortunately, Lieut. R. G. Emery was unable to come out, owing to a motor cycle accident, from which he received serious injuries to his head. We hope, however, to see him with the first draft.

Lieut. P. Lett was on leave at the time of sailing.

The ship upon which we had embarked was the "Teutonic," of the White Star Line, with a tonnage of ten thousand odd. We found that the 5th Dragoon Guards, details of R.A.F. and R.A.S.C., Naval Ratings, and a number of women and children had already embarked.

For the first day or two nothing very much happened on board, but by the time we had crossed the Bay of Biscay, which was really quite kind to us, everyone began to sit up and take notice. The weather was very calm, and Gibraltar was reached on the morning of Sunday the 21st. Unfortunately, it was too misty to make out the fine hills of the Spanish coast, but we came close into the Rock itself, which was subjected to a searching scrutiny from field-glasses of every calibre.

The following day we were coasting along within view of the Maritime Atlas Mountains. The sun was shining and giving us a suggestion of what it could do in the Mediterranean. The afternoon was devoted to sports, including the usual obstacle races and greasy pole fighting. Quite substantial prizes were awarded to the winners of the various events. One great sensation was the tug-of-war. "A" Company and the ladies were the finalists. It was a pity that the rope was not long enough to accommodate all the ladies in the ship, but, even so, the issue was not long in doubt. Ably coached by an enthusiastic philogynist, encouraged by the cheers of the multitude, and, above all, dreaming of the glories of a box of chocolates, the fairer team swept their opponents round the pulley!

On the following afternoon children's sports were held. There were obstacle races, potato races, egg and spoon races, three-legged races, and musical chairs. During the last competition the betting was quite high, but "Tarzan-etta," the second favourite, fell out in the fifth round.

On Wednesday the 24th we reached Malta. The officers and warrant officers were allowed to land and visit the places of interest according to taste. Some went to see the palace and

the armoury, one to see the docks, and others again to the Malta Union Club.

On leaving Malta we found that there was a distinct swell from the East. Many well-known faces disappeared from deck and arrangements for a dance on deck had to be cancelled. However, remarkably few people were laid entirely *hors de combat*.

We reached Alexandria about 9 p.m. on the 26th, and remained in the outer harbour during the night. On the following morning a tug came out to berth us, which she accomplished after two hours. Unfortunately, the baggage was not berthed opposite the quay, which was about half the length of the ship.

The advance party left by the mid-day train for Cairo, and took over as much as they could from the 71st at Abbassia Barracks. The Battalion remained on board until eleven o'clock on Sunday night, when they left by train for Cairo. The military siding is in barracks, so that there was no distance to go after detraining.

We found the 1st Battalion on parade at Abbassia waiting to take over our train. While the unloading was going on bands from the 11th Hussars and the Middlesex Regiment came over to our parade ground. Our own pipe and brass bands began to play as soon as they had had their breakfasts, so that the 71st were played off by four bands.

There was a tremendous amount of hand-shaking. First of all it was "Hullo" and "How are you?" and then very soon after "Good-bye and Good Luck."

Our first impressions of Cairo are very favourable. The weather at the moment is delightful, and there seem to be more trees than one was led to expect.

There are rumours of more moves, but nevertheless we all look forward to having a good time this winter, and have no more fears of being put on a summer ration of coal!

"A" COMPANY NOTES.

AFTER the Assaye Day celebrations on the 23rd Sept., the Company, or those of us who were not on the various detachments, settled down again to the daily routine; but we were not to be left in peace for very long. Fatigues and unloading stores at Princes Street Station filled up most of the time, and, on the 16th October, the Company, with about 150 men drawn from the rest of the Battalion, were ordered to East Fortune on fatigue duty. We paraded in the early morning and marched to the Waverley Station, where we arrived just as the train was about to leave. Entraining was carried out in record time, and about one hour later we arrived at our new quarters. We found a detachment of Seaforth Highlanders awaiting us, and they lost no time in clearing out after our arrival.

We were quartered in the former airship camp which was composed of very good huts, but we missed the comfort of Redford, especially when, owing to the strike, we were put on the summer ration of coal! However, the weather continued to be fine, and things might have been worse.

Our work consisted of shifting boxes of ammunition from a dump into one of the airship sheds, and although we had the assistance of gravity rollers and light railways it proved to be hard and monotonous. The hours of work were long, but there was little else to do, and recreations were confined to Saturday afternoons and Sundays. So the time went on and it soon became obvious that the work could not be completed before the departure of the Battalion for Egypt.

On the 10th November, Company headquarters and all men who were going abroad returned to Redford. The remainder of the detachment were left behind to complete the work, and were transferred to the 1st Battalion.

Our departure from Edinburgh had been postponed so often that when the 17th was given as our date of sailing many of us thought that it was only the prelude to a further postponement. However, on the 16th November we entrained and arrived in due course at the same shed in Southampton Docks where we had disembarked three months before. We found the good ship "Teutonic" awaiting us, and as soon as we had embarked we set sail.

We were lucky in just missing one of the worst storms in recent years, and the "Bay" was not too bad, although it proved quite bad enough for several of us, who spent one very miserable day.

Doubtless the voyage is fully described elsewhere. It was disappointing that no one was allowed ashore at Gibraltar, but those of us who were privileged to land at Malta spent a very enjoyable time visiting the various sights.

At the deck sports "A" Company were as usual well to the fore, and put up a particularly good show in the tug-of-war, easily defeating all comers except the ladies, whom they met in the final. As, however, the latter had as many on the rope as there was room for, they only had to lean back to be quite immovable!

After leaving Malta we ran into a heavy swell, the result of a recent storm, which caused many to have a serious relapse, but, as I write, the weather is improving, and we hope for a pleasant two days to finish up the voyage. We are all looking forward to our winter in Cairo.

We all regret the departure of C.Q.M.S. Souther, who has left us for the 5th Battalion in Glasgow, but we wish him the best of luck. In the meantime Sergt. Gibson has taken over his duties.

"B" COMPANY NOTES.

SINCE our last literary outburst, our experiences have not been numerous but amphibious.

The brief month's embarkation leave came to an end only too soon, and we returned to Redford Barracks, Edinburgh, to resume our share in the Herculean fatigues and multitudinous duties.

Few parades took place in October, as only three companies were available—"A" Company being at East Fortune on detachment. The average daily strength for parade of "B" Company at this time varied from 3 to 8!

On November 11th, however, all working parties were "off," and a fairly strong turnout took part in a simple yet impressive ceremony commemorating

the second anniversary of the cessation of the Great European War.

Many dates of embarkation were announced, and others imagined. These were accepted, passed on, and eventually, when we had decided to believe nothing at all, November 17th proved to be the correct date.

"B" Company formed part of the main body which entrained at Gorgie Station on November 16th.

For some unknown reason the entrainment took place at 11 p.m., a most unfortunate time at an obscure and dirty station. It is hard to imagine why a Regiment embarking for foreign service should be despatched in the dark. Not only is it more difficult, but it also appears to annul any possibilities of recruiting which a good send-off in daylight might produce. In fact, all the unpleasant features are accentuated, and the consolations—such as bands playing and cheering crowds—are conspicuously absent. However, we can only suppose that there is some reason for this, as there are for all other disagreeable things?

After a good but light breakfast at Leicester, we arrived at Southampton at 3.15 p.m. We were aboard H.M.T. "Teutonic" in another hour, and a belated dinner about 5 p.m. cheered us all.

"B" Company was rather unfortunate in quarters. The hundred men, who are now all that is left of us, were packed into a space about 18 feet by 22 feet, with practically no ventilation. Here also all meals were taken. This crowded place and the rough weather during the first 24 hours caused some casualties, who, however, soon recovered. After leaving Malta on the seventh day of the voyage we moved to better quarters for'ard, just vacated by naval ratings.

Few changes have taken place in our ranks. Captain J. J. Lean has returned as second-in-command from the M.G. Course. 2nd Lieut. G. H. de L. Wallace has been posted to us on joining the Battalion. Sergt. Stevenson, from "C" Company, is now Acting C.Q.M.S. and we regret to report that the following have not come with us:—Sergt. Cole, who has gone as Sergeant-Instructor to the 5th Battalion H.L.I.; Sergt. McElroy and Privates Laing, Gemmell, and Mudie, who have joined the 1st Battalion Details. The following promotions have been made:—Lce.-Corpls. Berry and Stewart to be Corporals, Privates Whiteford and Gallop to be Lce.-Corpls.

"C" COMPANY NOTES.

SINCE the last notes were written, when the Company was away on embarkation leave, there have been few items of any interest to record.

We happily escaped being sent to East Fortune as a Company, though about thirty of us had to go, and a few were sent to Stobs Camp.

Military life was very dull; little training, no shooting, and many garrison fatigues.

Leave, except during the strike period, was fairly plentiful, and was much more appreciated than in our last station.

The Quartermaster has been very active and has given us a lot of "beautiful clothes" for Egypt!

After many postponements, embarkation orders arrived, and the Company left Gorgie Siding at 4 p.m. on the 15th of November with the heavy baggage. The pipes played us down, and we had a good send-off. Tea of a sort and good "scoff" was got at Newcastle. When we arrived at Southampton we loaded many tons of baggage of all sorts into H.M.T. "Teutonic."

The elements have been propitious, considering the season.

Deck sports were amusing, but our competitors achieved small success. Pte. Hancock got a place in the obstacle race. The tug-of-war team should have done well, but were unfortunately drawn against "A" Company, the winners.

Happily, the whole Company, with the exception of short-service men and boys, are on board.

Lieut. R. G. Emery, having met with a motor bicycle accident, has had to stay behind. He says he is coming out with the first draft or sooner; we all hope he does.

With sorrow we left our trusty chef, Pte. Stenhouse, behind.

The Regiment has taken out a large quantity of games' kit, and everyone should be able to take up one or more kinds of sport in earnest. Our common wish is to be left in peace and quiet, and not to be moved again for a year or two!

"D" COMPANY NOTES.

FORTUNE finds us at sea (actually, not figuratively) when called upon for this quarter's notes. While writing them, the "Teutonic" is pounding along through a big ground swell—the heritage of one of the worst storms that have happened between Malta and Alexandria for twenty-eight years—so we are told by those at Valetta, who should know. But luckily for us, we missed the storm itself by two days; the aftermath is quite enough for some of us! "D" Company is sharing "H" deck aft with "B" Company—away down in the murky depths, which even electric fan and windsail cannot make quite as fresh and sweet as the slopes of the Pentlands. Which reminds one that this story has been started at the wrong end and that the thread of the narrative should have been taken up at Redford. Willingly one harks back to its happy memories, to the pleasant and all-too-short stay at Edinburgh. Though the last month or two were spent chiefly in preparing for "overseas," there was still time for many visits to friends, for games, and for one or two social events. Of these, one was a farewell smoking concert given by the Sergeants' Mess in honour of the much-regretted departure of our Bandmaster, Mr. Adams. He has gone to perform similar services for our friends the 10th Royal Hussars, with whom we were lately serving in County Clare. Band-Sergeant Erskine of "D" Company has ably carried on the good work since Mr. Adams went away, and the Band has given many excellent performances both at home and at sea.

Another very successful function was the Corporals' Ball, held in the Gymnasium, Redford Barracks, when a very merry throng of "the brave and the fair" thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

During the last month of our stay in Scotland some heavy work had to be done at East Fortune. This took, besides the whole of "A" Company, detachments from other Companies, including 57 men from "D" Company. This, in addition to many "fatigues" and garrison duties, unfortunately meant that Platoons and Company could hardly ever be turned out for training.

On November 11th, the second anniversary of the Armistice was very impressively commemorated by a Battalion Ceremonial Parade. For this occasion "D" Company was amalgamated with "C" Company to form No. 2 Company ("A" and "B" forming No. 1 Company). Two officers and about 50 details of the 1st Battalion arrived at Redford about a fortnight before we left, in readiness to take over. Of these some 20 men were attached to "D" Company.

A few days before leaving, the men of "D" Company, remaining behind, were handed over to the 1st Battalion Details, and so were severed—for a time at least—good friendships and pleasant connections. Some—those under age, temporarily unfit, etc.—we hope to see with us again soon. Others we cannot expect to see until we can foregather in the H.L.I. Club-to-be in Glasgow, or some other congenial place at some hoped-for time, when we shall have returned yet more fully-seasoned veterans, and they shall have prospered in their various peaceful callings. To both such occasions let us pledge a toast! Partings are miserable affairs and not to be dwelt upon, but the notes would be incomplete if they failed to mention the many friends who, in spite of rain and mud and darkness, came to see us off from Gorgie Station at nearly midnight on November 16th. Their devotion has our gratitude. Amongst them was "Nellie," "D" Company's pet. She joined us in Ireland, and there would have left us too if she had not owned loyal friends in the Company. She had embarked with the rest of us at Kilrush, but was ordered off the boat by the authorities at the last minute. But in spite of this, "Nellie" duly disembarked in England! Her rôle as stowaway had evidently been played successfully! It leaked out afterwards that, though put back on to the quay in accordance with orders, there was a string tied to her collar, one end being in the hands of her fellow-conspirators on board, who, just as the ship cast loose, hauled her aboard! She is now the proud mother of five very flourishing puppies, born at sea, two days out from Southampton. It is to be hoped that the news will not reach the ears of those at the War Office, who gave permission for one dog to be shipped—not six!

The sports on board, held after leaving Gibraltar on 22nd November, pleasantly broke the monotony of the voyage. Company teams were entered for various events, competing against Squadron teams of the 5th Dragoon Guards and teams from Naval ratings and other details on board.

In two or three days' time we shall (we trust) be once more on terra firma, and ready to start work in our new surroundings. As we are to succeed our 1st Battalion at Abbassia, we shall no doubt find the way well paved for us.

The coming quarter should be full of interest for us, and we are looking forward to our stay in Egypt with zest.

N. R.

2ND BATTALION FOOTBALL NOTES.

AFTER the arrival of the Battalion in Edinburgh we had a few games to find out how we should stand as a Regimental team. Our first game was against a team from the Post Office (the Postal Athletic F.C.), which turned out to be a very fast and interesting game. The Postal F.C. scored twice in the first 15 minutes, and then we gradually settled down and managed to score before the interval.

The second half was very keenly contested and caused great excitement among the spectators. C.S.M. M'Menemy equalised the score from a penalty, and about five minutes from time Gale scored the winning goal for our side amid great enthusiasm.

The final score was:—H.L.I., 3; Postal Athletic, 2.

The following represented the Battalion:—Corpl. Ward (goalkeeper), Pte. Gorman and C.S.M. M'Menemy (backs), Corpl. Bonar, Pte. Proctor, and Boy Skitt (half-backs), Lieut. Macnab, L.-Corpl. Ronaldson,

Pte. Gale, Corpl. Marshall, and Capt. Simmons (forwards).

The next game proved to be a great attraction, being a friendly match against our neighbours the 2nd Dragoons (Royal Scots Greys).

The Greys shaped very well at the start, and looked as though they would be the first to find the net; but our defence was very steady and was giving nothing away. About thirty minutes had gone before we eventually scored through Gale, who shot a lovely goal.

The Greys fell away in the second half, and we had things very much our own way. Gale, who was leading our attack in fine style, scored four times in the second half, making our total five goals.

Final result:—H.L.I., 5; Greys, 0.

Our team consisted of:—Corpl. Ward (goalkeeper), Bug. Docherty and C.S.M. M'Menemy (backs), Corpl. Bonar, Pte. Proctor, and Boy Skitt (halves), Lieut. Macnab, Pte. M'Elroy, Pte. Gale, L.-Corpl. Ronaldson, and Capt. Simmons (forwards).

The last game was against a team of our old friends the Seaforths, from the Castle. Although we had some of our players at East Fortune and elsewhere, we turned out a strong team, which was let down only by the poor shooting on the part of the forwards. The Seaforths were the first to score, and we managed to square matters before half time. In the second half the Seaforths very rarely crossed midfield, and if their goalkeeper had not put up a remarkable defence they would have been down four or five goals. About five minutes from time the Seaforths, in one of their raids, scored the winning goal. Altogether it was a very clean and hard-fought game.

Result:—Seaforths, 2 goals; H.L.I., 1 goal.

Our team was:—L.-Corpl. Kyle (goalkeeper), C.S.M. Wright, A.G.S., and Bug. Docherty (backs), Pte. Proctor, C.S.M. M'Menemy, and Boy Skitt (halves), Capt. Simmons, Pte. M'Elroy, Pte. Gale, L.-Corpl. Ronaldson, and Corpl. Marshall (forwards).

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

"ASSAYE DAY" on the 23rd September was just a little too late for inclusion in our notes last quarter.

It was quite a good day for the Mess. We were favoured with many visitors, past members of our Mess (including Sgt. Richards, Bugle-Major Lockyer, C.S.-M. Mowatt, Col. Sgt. Elliott, and others), and a party from the Depot, conducted by R.S.M. Smith.

Judging from the photo taken late in the day, the visitors and Depot party had quite a pleasant day.

The parade in the morning did credit to our drill instructors, and drew admiration and but very slight criticism from the pre-war military drill experts (the "Redskin Chief," "Granny," and others) who watched the parade.

At the sports in the afternoon, the Mess was not largely represented, owing to many members being still on embarkation leave. Sgt. Gibson captured a few prizes.

We condole with our Regimental Sergeant-Major in his bereavement on 13th October by the loss of Mrs. Waddel's mother, whilst on a visit to Redford.

The first signs of the approach of the 1st Battalion came in the shape of a draft of 47 recruits for the 1st Battalion being sent here for attachment to us on the 13th October, R.S.M. Wilcock (in charge of the party) having first-hand information of the 1st Battalion and the Details in Aldershot.

Members of the Mess are still sliding away. For many months Bandmaster Adams has been manœuvring for a transfer to the Xth Hussars, and at last orders were issued for him to proceed to the Xth.

The posting of C.Q.M.S. Souter to the Permanent Staff of the Territorial Force with the 5th Battalion coming along about the same time, an impromptu smoker was arranged on 15th October to afford an opportunity of bidding farewell to these two shining lights.

An enjoyable evening was spent in music and song, bringing out quite a lot of local talent. Sergt.-Major M'Menemy's rendering of "Absent" and other songs being exceptionally good. Sgt. Howson's character sketches were not in the least diminished by the absence of make-up. Sgts. Osborne and Fisher sang good songs well. Our C.I. the dictionary fiend—having rejoined from various sick leaves, now quite recovered, favoured us with a couple of songs from his repertoire, in the choruses of which he was assisted by all. Sgt. Garrett's rollicking song went well, as did the poetry "Duffy in the Goal" by Sgt. Primrose, Royal Scots.

In the absence of the R.S.M., the chair was occupied by R.Q.M.S. Douglas, and between the songs the real business of the evening was carried out.

The chairman, in a short speech, referred to the services of our Bandmaster, expressed the regret of the Mess at his departure, and presented him, as a token of regard and esteem, on behalf of the Mess with a leather suit-case, and a purse for Mrs. Adams. It is regretted that the little newcomer (Miss Adams), as yet unseen by the proud papa, could not be included, her wants being so few, having only arrived on 27th September.

The Bandmaster, being a man of very few words, replied at length, recounting his services, war-time and foreign, and his achievements. It is believed that he had been preparing and practising this speech for weeks,

for we each, and individually, had heard it many times all through!

As time was running short, his concluding chapters were drowned in the good old chorus, "He's a jolly good fellow." We trust that he is as happy in the Xth as he was that evening.

The posting of C.Q.M.S. Souter to the 5th Battalion having been a more sudden move than the transfer of the Bandmaster, no presentation was possible to that N.C.O., but it will follow him with our good wishes.

C.Q.M.S. Souter responded in his truly characteristic style, but the "impudent wee man" couldn't get in a proper "tell off" as he would have liked.

The evening was thoroughly enjoyed by all. "A" Company, being detailed for Detachment on the following day, the evening provided an opportunity for a final burst-up for one or two members of that Company.

C.Q.M.S. Souter *did* arrive in Glasgow on the following day.

Bandmaster Adams left Edinburgh on the Sunday following, and an armoured car arrived next morning—whether to replace the protection we had just lost or not has not been ascertained!

Our lodger (Sgt. Southworth) from the Depot returned to his home station on 18th October, and Col.-Sgt. Woodgate was posted to the Depot on the 19th.

Now that the Bandmaster has left, there may be a chance of someone winning the weekly football sweep.

A very enjoyable practice (?) dance was arranged, and took place on 9th November. The dance was held in the Mess Room, and the presence of the wives of married members, together with the fair ladies who preside over the bars of the various N.A.C.B. estaminets of the garrison, added to the success of the function. The early move of the Battalion prevented us from arranging any more dances.

We are now on our way to the Shiny East—the continuation of these notes being carried out the evening of the day we left Malta. Readers please note the tragic vein now appearing in them. Several members have been absent from meals, and one declares that he will, if he recovers, never go home again!

However, on the whole, our voyage has been a good one, and now that we have arrived at Alexandria we can look back with pleasure on our trip out.

Arriving at the railway siding outside the Main Barracks, Abbassia, we found the 1st

Battalion on parade ready to entrain for Alexandria *en route* for Blighty, and we were soon exchanging greetings. It was good to meet and foregather with Peter Shaw, P. D., Jock Sweet, and countless others. I take this opportunity of congratulating Uncle Fred, my journalistic opposite number in the 71st, on his rotund appearance.

We were out in strength to bid adieu to the 71st, and the band turned out and played a short programme before the train left, finishing up with the 71st Regimental March followed by "Auld Lang Syne" as the train went out of sight.

Now we are left to carry on, and feel that, if allowed to sojourn for some time here, we will in every respect keep up the reputation left behind by the 1st Battalion.

Here's wishing all our members, past and present, the compliments of the festive season, which I am reminded will be past ere these notes appear in print. These notes have of a necessity been hurried, so, as the mail is due, I must now conclude.

5th (City of Glasgow) Battalion Notes.

ON the 8th October a very successful dance for members and their friends was held. Most of the arrangements were made by C.S.M. Palmer and C.Q.M.S. Birrell, and everything went without a hitch. It was good to see the majority actually dancing, and not watching others doing it. This was the more remarkable because some of the dances were very new. "On Leave" seemed to be the favourite innovation. By general request the dance was made a regular fortnightly event throughout the winter, and an excellent band engaged. C.S.M. Crichton, C.Q.M.S. Bain and Masterton joined the committee, which has worked hard to make the dance the best possible attraction to all. We hope to keep it up until our slowly swelling numbers permit companies to organise their own dances.

On Christmas eve the Pipe Band organised an excellent dance. All details were thought out to everyone's utmost enjoyment. Several officers and friends were present.

Arrangements have been made to hold a Regimental boxing tournament at the end of February. It is hoped that there will be a large entry.

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

A very successful billiard tournament was held during November. C.S.M. Crichton was the winner, R.S.M. Veitch being runner-up.

In December two whist drives were held. These proved a great attraction, about 40 being present on each occasion, and it has been decided to continue them fortnightly throughout the winter.

In the beginning of December our Quartermaster, Capt. Clark, took very seriously ill with pneumonia. We are glad to say that he has now almost completely recovered.

REV. J. S. AGNEW, LATE LIEUT., 5TH H.L.I.

It is with great regret we record the death of the Rev. J. S. Agnew, who died at Paisley on 28th December last. Before the war a minister at Wemyss, he joined the Scots Guards soon after the outbreak, and served as a private in France, being wounded at Festubert. On recovering from that wound he obtained a Commission and joined the 5th H.L.I. in Sinai early in 1916. Few who met Agnew will ever forget him. In stature and build he was a giant, and his endurance was worthy of his frame. One recalls the march from Mahomidiyeh to Katia after the battle of Romani; the Khamsin heat was intense, and many men collapsed. Agnew's great form loomed up at the head of his platoon burdened with two packs and two rifles, his example doing more to encourage his men than many words. His monkey, "The Bint," was well known, and accompanied him on many a wander in the desert.

At the beginning of the second battle of Gaza, in the minor operation of taking the Bourjalieh Garden, he was wounded in the arm. Later on he became our intelligence officer—work for which he was well qualified. In the Turkish attacks on our line at Tahta, in November, 1917, he received a severe wound in the shoulder and was invalided home. After his discharge he was engaged for some time in welfare work in Paisley, and only recently had accepted a call to a church at Yoker. A further operation was required to his shoulder last September, and though he appeared to have recovered, it was from the effects of his old wound that he died. He was buried with military honours. We who knew him appreciate that the Church has lost a man of striking personality and great influence, and that we ourselves have lost a true friend.

The Highland Light Infantry Regimental Association.

The Association has now been reconstructed, and all who have served in any of the Battalions of the Regiment are now eligible to become Members.

During the late War, many thousands—officers, non-commissioned officers, and men—have rendered valuable service to the Regiment and added lustre to its already illustrious record. It is their duty, as well as their privilege, to join the Regimental Association and so help on the good objects for which the Association was founded and exists.

There was a very keen *esprit de corps* amongst all who served in the Regiment during the War, and for those who have been demobilised there is no better way of keeping in touch with the Regiment, and helping those of its Members and their dependants who have fallen by the way, than by joining the Regimental Association.

The Headquarters of the Association are at 140 West George Street, Glasgow, and there are branches in the 1st and 2nd Battalions, and also in Glasgow, Edinburgh, Hamilton, Dundee, and London, as well as the Territorial and Service Battalion Branches. The Secretaries will gladly furnish particulars regarding the Association, in addition to those contained below, to all intending Members.

PATRONS.

H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT, K.G., &c., Colonel-in-Chief.
 THE RIGHT HON. SIBELL LILIAN MACKENZIE, Countess of Cromarty.
 THE MOST HON. GAVIN CAMPBELL, Marquis of Breadalbane, K.G.
 COLONEL DUNCAN CAMPBELL, of Inverneill.
 COLONEL THE MACINTOSH, late 71st H.L.I., Lord Lieutenant of Inverness.

EXECUTIVE—In Process of Election.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER—MAJOR JOHN GRANT, 140 West George Street, Glasgow.

SECRETARIES OF BRANCHES.

GLASGOW—Mr. C. STUART, 24 Hill Street, Garnethill, Glasgow.
 EDINBURGH—Mr. J. CROMB, 21 Torphichen Place, Edinburgh.
 HAMILTON—R.Q.M.S. LAWSON, The Barracks, Hamilton.
 DUNDEE—Mr. S. B. FLETCHER, 18 Ferry Road, Dundee.
 LONDON—Mr. W. RICH, 25 Birkbeck Road, Tottenham, London, N 17.

BANKERS—Sir CHARLES R. M'GRIGOR, Bart., & Co., 39 Panton Street, Haymarket, London.

OBJECTS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

1. To maintain the good name of the Regiment in every possible way.
2. To promote the welfare of its members, and particularly to help the men while serving to prepare for civil life.
3. To assist Serving Members on Discharge or transfer to the Army Reserve to obtain employment.
4. To foster a feeling of *Esprit de Corps* amongst all ranks past and present, and to keep up connection with old comrades.
5. To aid men when on travel in search of employment by advancing or paying their railway fares and lodgings at the discretion of the Committee concerned.
6. To give financial assistance or gifts in kind to its members, or widows or children of members who are in distressed circumstances.
7. In case of death to provide for the burial of any member, if aid is required.
8. To grant small pensions to aged and infirm members for the purpose of paying house rents.
9. To help men in needy circumstances and who are unable to work to be placed in Charitable Institutions.
10. To assist widows of deceased members in getting their children nominated for Schools or other Charitable or Benevolent Institutions.
11. To recommend the Regiment to respectable lads desirous of joining the Army.
12. To circulate information about the Regiment among members of the Association.

MANAGEMENT.

The Association is managed by:—

(a) A General Committee, consisting of—

The Colonel of the Regiment.

The Lord Provost of Glasgow.

The Officers Commanding Battalions of the Regiment.

The members of the Executive Committee and such other members as the General Committee may desire to co-opt.

(b) An Executive Committee, composed of—

One officer representing each of the Regular Battalions.

One officer representing the Special Reserve Battalions.

One officer representing the Service Battalions.

One officer representing the Territorial Battalions.

The Officer Commanding the Regimental Depot.

One representative from each Branch.

Not more than three ex-Officers of the Regiment co-opted by the Executive Committee.

In the case of existing Battalions the representatives shall be nominated by the C.O.s; in other cases by the ex-Officers of the Battalions concerned called for this purpose. All Branches shall appoint their own representatives.

(c) Branch Committees.

MEMBERSHIP.

The following are eligible for membership of the Association :—

(a) Officers, Warrant Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers, or men who have served in the 71st Highland Light Infantry, 74th Highlanders, or any Battalion of the Highland Light Infantry.

(b) Officers, Warrant Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and men serving in any Battalion of the Highland Light Infantry.

(c) Armourer-Sergeants after five years' service in any Battalion of the Regiment.

NOTE.—Applicants for membership, who have left the Army, shall furnish all the information necessary as to their services to the sub-committees for approval before being enrolled.

SUBSCRIPTION.

(a) Serving officers shall subscribe at least one day's pay annually. Retired officers not less than 10s. 6d. per annum.

(b) Other members shall pay an entrance fee of 1s. and an annual subscription of 4s., payable quarterly in advance, the first quarter's subscription and entrance fee being payable on joining.

(c) A soldier serving on a normal attestation and recommended by his Commanding Officer will be entitled, on paying either in a lump sum or by instalments the sum of £1 1s., to become a member of the Association for five years from the date of his discharge without further subscription.

(d) Any member of the Regiment whose service has expired, and who was a member of the Association whilst serving, shall be entitled, on payment of the sum of £1, to become a life member.

NOTE.—Where a separate Association exists of any Battalion of the Regiment, its members shall be Honorary Members of the Regimental Association, and such Battalion Association shall be entitled to representation on the Executive Committee of the Regimental Association, provided it pays a sum of £10 annually by way of subscription.

ASSOCIATION NOTES.

SINCE the last number of the "Chronicle" there have been two meetings of the Executive Committee of the Association.

At the meeting held on 3rd December, the principal business was the question of the monthly payment of pensions. Several new pensions were granted and in certain cases, where circumstances warranted, existing pensions were increased by 100 per cent. In addition, certain grants of lump sums were made.

The question of the issue of the Memorial Fund Appeal to the public was also considered, and it was decided that it should be initiated at a public meeting to be called at the beginning of the New Year.

The question of Club premises in Glasgow was also under consideration, and a committee was appointed to inspect a property at 10 Newton Terrace, Glasgow, which was to be exposed for sale. The Secretary reported that he had received a communication from Mrs. Barrie stating that the Ladies' Committee of the 18th Battalion would be prepared to

assist in the furnishing of the Club premises when secured, and he was instructed to write her thanking her and her committee for their kind offer.

At the meeting held on 29th December, the Executive had the pleasure of welcoming Lieut.-Colonel Prentice, Commanding the 1st Battalion, at his first meeting since his return from the East. On his motion, Sir R. C. Mackenzie, K.B.E., was unanimously appointed Chairman of the Association, and Lieut.-Colonel James F. Daly, D.S.O., was unanimously appointed Vice-Chairman, both to hold office for the year ending 31st December, 1921.

The Secretary reported that the Committee had inspected the house at 10 Newton Terrace, Glasgow, that they had considered it suitable for the Club, and that it had now been purchased. It was reported that several alterations were required to be made internally, and it was agreed to ask Captain Wylie, architect, of Wright & Wylie, Glasgow, to report on what is required. It is hoped that this report will be received at an early date and that the necessary alterations will be

completed soon, so as to fulfil this long-felt want of the old members of the Regiment.

It is to be hoped that the offer by the Ladies' Committee of the 18th Battalion to assist in the furnishing of the Club Rooms will be followed by many others interested in the welfare of the Regiment.

JOHN GRANT, *Major*,
Secretary.

THE HIGHLAND LIGHT INFANTRY ASSOCIATION.

(EDINBURGH BRANCH).

A RE-UNION dinner of the Edinburgh Branch of the Regimental Association was held in the Albyn Rooms, Queen Street, on the evening of November 13th. About 50 members of the Branch, as well as many ladies and friends of the members, were present. Brigadier-General Horace Kays, C.B., and Lieut.-Colonel J. C. Grahame, D.S.O., were the guests of the evening. Lieut.-Colonel B. C. Bridge, D.S.O., was in the chair, and was supported by Lieut.-Colonel Gillon, Major Outram, Captains P. Stewart, Chambers, and Brodie. After full justice had been done to an excellent dinner, and the toast of "The King" had been drunk, the Chairman proposed the health of "Our Guests," to which General Kays replied, and congratulated the Branch on having a larger membership than any non-battalion branch of the Association. He also said how pleased he was to see present and in fine fettle two old veterans who had served respectively in the "60" in the old 71st and 74th.

"Good luck and prosperity to the 2nd Battalion on commencing their new tour of foreign service" was drunk, and responded to by Lieut.-Colonel Grahame, who expressed his regret that their stay in the Capital of their native country had been of such a short duration, but said that the fact that the 1st Battalion was coming to take their place left a very pleasant feeling behind them that the Regiment would be worthily represented in Edinburgh.

An impromptu concert followed, to the success of which the Misses Laidlaw, by giving some charming songs, largely contributed.

The thanks of all are due to Mr. J. Cromb, Hon. Secretary, and Mr. R. M. Lockie, Hon. Treasurer, who made all the arrangements and worked indefatigably to make the gathering the great success it was.

6th (City of Glasgow) Battalion Notes.

SINCE these notes were last written we have been making steady progress with our organisation, and from the loom of events the pattern of the Battalion is beginning to form. Scientists tell us that it requires a much greater force to set a body in motion, or to overcome the initial inertia than to keep it in motion after it has begun to move, and that truth has its application to human affairs as much as to machinery or other inanimate objects. We have begun to move. Not that there can be any easing of the effort because the *vis inertiae* has been overcome, but that now the first year of our life in the New Territorial Army is drawing to a close, we see visions of what the Regiment will become as the web of its history continues to be woven.

The autumn and beginning of winter saw the gradual close of the purely military side of our activities, and the opening of the social season. Musketry was carried on to a late date to allow every man a chance to complete the conditions qualifying him for the bounty. Recruits were not asked to shoot in the open range this year, but it is hoped to have them at the butts in the next Musketry season. There are few finer sports than chasing the "elusive bull" with a good rifle and ammunition, and the mercenary side apart, we hope to see a great many out at Dechmont on Saturdays and other times set apart for regimental and competitive shooting.

A well-attended sports meeting took place at Headquarters, 172 Yorkhill Street, on 29th October, where an excellent boxing show was arranged for by Captain Macrae. Entries were made in the open events from most of the Regular Depots in Scotland, and several good fights took place both in those and in the regimental series. Judging was looked after by Major Lilburn, H.L.I., Superintending Physical Training, Scottish Command, and Captain Erskine.

The social side of our activities opened with a Battalion dance at Headquarters on Friday, 10th November, at which four hundred members and friends spent a most enjoyable evening. Everyone voted it a great success, to which the Band (presided over by Bandmaster Preece) contributed no small part. Too great praise cannot be given to the progress which the Band has made, and we hope to hear it frequently in public in the

incoming season. Already it has made a good impression at a memorial service held recently in the city.

The "Company Smoker" season is also under way, and "C" and "D" Companies held a successful joint affair on Tuesday, 21st December. These events have always been a feature of the winter season of the Territorial Force, and we shall see them also in the new Territorial Army. There is a virtue in the incense burned to "My Lady Nicotine" and in the accompanying libations that causes the genial atmosphere of the smoker. They give us a chance to get to know one another as in no other phase of our life in the Regiment. The comradeship and lack of that formality which is necessary on parade make such an evening most enjoyable. This gives a chance for discussion of business, airing of views, and planning for the oncoming season which could hardly take place under any other conditions. All which tends to smooth the working and harmonise the efforts of the Company machine.

By the time this is in print we shall have commenced another year, and so take this opportunity to wish all our sister Battalions, both in the Regular and Territorial Forces, a Prosperous and Happy New Year.

GAMMA.

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

With the close of the training season things have slowed down more or less in the Sergeants' Mess. The Mess itself has been renovated and new lighting has been installed. Further improvement has been promised by the Territorial Force Association in the way of putting in a fireplace or other new heating apparatus.

Since the last issue of the "Chronicle" two of our members have left for the other side of the Atlantic. On November 11 Sergeant A. P. Waugh left for Canada, and on December 29 C.S.M. G. Harper, D.C.M., sailed for the United States where, before the War, he had been doing the duties of Chief of Police in a Pennsylvania town, to which position he is now returning, all the better fitted for it after his experience as Provost Sergeant of the 6th H.L.I. during the War.

On December 3 the members of the Mess met at a farewell smoking concert, in honour of C.S.M. Harper, with the C.O., Adjutant, and other Officers and friends as guests. A musical programme was carried out, after which R.Q.M.S. "Archie" Hunter presented

C.S.M. Harper, on behalf of the members of the Mess, with a handsome leather dressing case, and an umbrella for Mrs. Harper. Sergt.-Major Harper replied with a few well-chosen words, expressing his thanks to the members of the Mess, and his regret at being obliged to leave so many old friends in the 6th. Following on this the C.O. addressed the members briefly with reference to the training and recreation of the Battalion during the coming year. After which the gathering was brought to a close with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne."

During January it is planned to hold a Sergeants' Mess Dance, which, if nothing unforeseen happens, promises to be a success.

The Mess is now nearly up to its full establishment, and will probably go to Camp next summer with a full membership.

7th (Blythswood) Battalion Notes.

No great movement has been made in Recruiting since our last report. The alterations in Headquarters have now been carried out. The Sergeants' Mess is now on the top flat, where they have a fine mess room, billiard room, bar, and other accommodation.

The mess room makes a fine dancing room, and it is used for this, as well as whist and other entertainments. A very successful dance was held on 28th December.

The Officers are now accommodated on the first flat—mess room and ante room opening into each other. This improvement, which has been wanted for years, being completed in time for a dance which was given on 1st December.

It is hoped to have the men's hall completed shortly, and when this is done we will have a drill hall and other accommodation second to none in Glasgow, if not in all Scotland.

9th (Glasgow Highlanders) Battalion Notes.

SINCE the death of the late Duke of Argyll the Battalion has been without an Honorary Colonel. The Duke of Atholl has now been gazetted to the appointment, and is taking a keen interest in the Battalion.

A few recruits are still coming in, but we expect a large increase during the special effort that is to be made in the spring. The

Headquarters have not been so popular as we should have liked, owing to difficulties that have arisen with regard to the heating. This has now been rectified.

Two successful dances have been held by "A" and "B" Companies—the former in the Prince of Wales Hall on 12th November, and the latter in the Gymnasium at Headquarters on 3rd December. Both were well attended, and most enjoyable evenings were spent.

Both "C" and "D" Companies have entertainments in view, which are expected to be equally successful.

Under the able organisation of, and excellent example set by, Lieut. A. J. McAllister—our Sports Officer—the Sports Club has been formed, and since reconstitution the first football season has been a distinct success. We have played 9 matches, won 6, drawn 1, lost 2, and there are further matches to be played. The team is to be congratulated on its success.

On 18th December the S.R. and H.L.I. Brigade team played the R.F.A. Brigade at Maryhill, and won by 1-0. Eight of the team were from the Glasgow Highlanders.

Boxing is also in full swing, and some interesting contests are expected at a tournament which is to be held at Headquarters next month.

It is very gratifying to know that both the Pipe and Military Bands have been re-formed and have reached a high standard of playing, and are now able to accept engagements. This reflects great credit on Pipe-Major Swanson and Bandmaster McKeane. Captain Ollerenshaw, late Bandmaster of the Battalion, has also given a great deal of time and attention to the Military Band, and it is largely due to him and the members of the Band, who are very keen and of the right type, that this success has been attained.

C.S.M. Giddings of the Permanent Staff has attended three courses of Armoury at Enfield Lock, and has gained a Certificate of Proficiency at each course.

The Glasgow Highlanders Regimental Club is having a busy season. The winter programme of entertainments is long and varied, and is receiving enthusiastic support. Several lectures have been given, including one by Sir John Lindsay on "Glasgow, its Municipal Enterprises and Undertakings."

The Annual Highland Ball in St. Andrew's Halls on November 4th was again a great success. The large hall was taken, and it was

well filled by a large attendance of Highlanders, past and present. Colonel Menzies and Sir Philip Robertson gave short addresses during an interval.

Besides this, several smaller dances have been held in the Club, and one or two whist drives and smoking concerts. Billiard, chess, and draught tournaments are in full swing, and it is hoped to have a golf competition in summer.

15th (S.) Battalion H.L.I.

"The United Services Trustee,
Horse Guards, Whitehall, S.W.1.
9th November, 1920.

The Editor,
'H.L.I. Chronicle,'
Muirhall, Hamilton.

Dear Sir,—I am directed to enclose herewith £100 (One hundred pounds) 4 per cent. National War Bonds, October, 1927—Nos. 2/50 A.04993/4—being a donation from the funds of the 15th Batt. Highland Light Infantry to the 'Highland Light Infantry Chronicle' in respect of services rendered to this Battalion.

Please acknowledge receipt to me in due course.

Yours faithfully,
A. BREENDRAM,
Secretary."

[We take this opportunity of publicly acknowledging receipt and thanking the Commanding Officer and Members of the 15th Battalion for their generous and most welcome donation. The beneficial effect of this contribution upon our funds is demonstrated in our article upon the Income and Expenditure for 1920, which appears elsewhere in our columns.—EDITOR.]

OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

WE acknowledge, with many thanks, the following:—

The Queen's Own Gazette (Q.O.R. West Kent Regiment).

The Journal of the Royal Army Service Corps.

Sprig of Shillelagh (Journal of the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers).

Hibernia (Royal Hibernian School).

Faugh-a-Ballagh (Regimental Gazette of the Royal Irish Fusiliers).

The Sapper (Journal of the East Yorkshire Regiment).

The 79th News.

THE Officer Commanding 2nd Battalion received, a short time ago, the following letter from "Tom," who was Regimental Barber to the 2nd Battalion from 1884 to 1899, and subsequently to the 1st Battalion:

Chhoti Lal Kurti Bazar,
Lucknow,
Dated 19-8-1920.

Dear Sir,

It is a long since that I have not received any intimation of your honour's welfare. I am anxious for the same. I want to draw your Honour's attention to the fact that I am still jobless, I am waiting for your honour's arrival in India. Though I am an old chap, yet I have the strongest courage in me to continue my job again. Since your honour left India I am reduced to not. Here every necessary things of our daily life are very dear, I am unable to carry on myself alone. I am waiting your honour's arrival in this coming winter. When your honour starts for here, please take the trouble of informing me by the above address. I am fortunate to draw your honour's attention that a line for a Regiment is vacant here, your honour would try the best to occupy this line at Lucknow.

I am an absolutely old chap and an inferior too in front of your honour, but your honour keeps always a keen eye on me. This act of kindness I am not going to forget throughout my whole life. I only request your honour as to when your honour is coming here, and would only take the trouble of informing me of the same. If your honour is not coming here, and if any other of your acquaintance be coming, then please strongly recommend for me to the Officer Commanding of that Regiment. For this act of kindness I shall pray for your long life and future prospects. My best regards to your honour and to other Officers whom I am acquainted with.

Apologising for the trouble, and trusting to be favoured with an early reply.

I have the honour to be,

Sir,

Your most obedient Servant,
Sd/—"Tom" (Missri Lal), Barber.

POSTED TO DETAILS, 1st BATTALION H.L.I.,
14th OCTOBER, 1920.

Pte. W. Jordan.
Pte. B. Wilkie.
Pte. R. Stevens.
Pte. W. Bruce.
Pte. A. Gibson.

Pte. A. Gagan.
Pte. R. Aldridge.
Pte. J. Tawse.
Pte. W. Bailey.
Pte. R. Jones.

Pte. A. Raymond.
Pte. J. Sparks.
Pte. R. Milliken.
Pte. R. Hanley.
Pte. J. McElroy.
Pte. T. Samson.
Pte. D. McGregor.
Pte. M. Morland.
Pte. B. Gillan.
Pte. R. Ashurst.
Pte. E. Eagles.
Pte. A. Turner.
Pte. J. Mulcahy.
Pte. J. Mallon.
Pte. A. Wright.
Pte. F. Pearman.
Pte. G. Duck.
Pte. A. McClean.

Pte. J. Beatt.
Pte. G. Craycraft.
Pte. W. Crozier.
Pte. J. Duncan.
Pte. R. Parry.
Pte. W. Howitt.
Pte. C. Austin.
Pte. J. Howall.
Pte. W. M'Luskey.
Pte. J. Grieve.
Pte. J. Moodie.
Pte. J. Gallacher.
Pte. C. Everest.
Pte. E. Heath.
Pte. A. Duncan.
Pte. A. Smith.
Pte. C. Foster.
Pte. D. Chorley.

POSTED TO DETAILS 1st BATTALION H.L.I.,
25th NOVEMBER, 1920.

Pte. W. Andrews.
Pte. S. Alford.
Pte. W. Allen.
Pte. A. Andrews.
Pte. J. Browning.
Pte. W. Benbow.
Pte. A. Brown.
Pte. J. Blair.
Pte. J. Barker.
Pte. A. Burns.
Pte. W. Crawley.
Pte. D. Dallinder.
Pte. J. Daly.
Pte. F. Fox.
Pte. A. Giles.
Pte. E. Geddes.
Pte. P. Hardman.
Pte. M. Hill.
Pte. J. Hutton.
Pte. W. Jones.
Pte. J. Jenkins.
Pte. A. Kerr.

Pte. J. Kelly.
Pte. W. Martin.
Pte. G. Montgomery.
Pte. A. Murrell.
Pte. A. Mead.
Pte. J. Maguire.
Pte. F. McLean.
Pte. M. McIntosh.
Pte. A. McKenna.
Pte. A. McDonald.
Pte. A. McClean.
Pte. T. O'Rourke.
Pte. M. O'Neill.
Pte. S. Parsons.
Pte. G. Prendergast.
Pte. A. Preddie.
Pte. A. Rushant.
Pte. J. Smith.
Pte. J. Trotter.
Pte. R. Watson.
Pte. T. Dixon.
Pte. T. Hitchin.

APPOINTED LANCE-CORPORALS.

Pte. L. Adams.
Pte. W. Cairns.
Pte. S. Light.

Pte. J. Cahill.
Pte. M. Hooper.
Pte. F. Charleston.

TRANSFERS.

A.C.Q.M.S. J. McLean, transferred to Corps of Military Accountants.

Pte. S. Light, transferred from 2nd Bn. Scots Guards.

PROMOTION.

Sergt. J. Lawson promoted Colour-Sergeant.

COURSES.

Sergt. J. Hartvig qualified at School of Physical Training, Aldershot.

CONTINUANCE IN SERVICE.

R.S.M. E. Smith permitted to continue in the Service beyond 21 years till 10th October, 1926.

POSTINGS.

Cr.-Sgt. B. Woodgate }
 Corpl. B. Bennett }
 Pte. W. Stoddart } Posted from 2nd Bn. H.L.I.
 Pte. A. M'Nicol }
 Pte. M. Borland }

CERTIFICATES (EDUCATION).

Corpl. J. Johnston }
 Pte. J. Kelly }
 Pte. G. Davis } Awarded 3rd Class Certificates of
 Pte. A. Kerr } Education.
 Pte. D. Gillespie }

From the *London Gazette*.

REGULAR FORCES.

ROYAL CORPS OF SIGNALS.

Captain G. M. H. Henderson, O.B.E., M.C., from H.L.I., to be Captain (25th November, 1920), with seniority 1st October, 1915.

INFANTRY.

Captain W. G. S. Mitchell, D.S.O., M.C., A.F.C., resigns his Commission on appointment to a permanent Commission in the R.A.F., 1st August, 1919.

Lt.-Col. J. C. Grahame, D.S.O., on completion of his period of service in Command, is placed on h.p. list, 18th December, 1920.

Major and Bt.-Lt.-Col. H. T. Singleton, C.M.G., D.S.O., to be Lt.-Colonel, 18th December, 1920.

SPECIAL RESERVE OF OFFICERS.

RESERVE UNITS.

3rd H.L.I.—Major J. F. Anderson relinquishes his Commission, November 25, 1920, and is granted the rank of Lt.-Colonel with permission to wear the prescribed uniform.

SOLDIERS' BALANCES UNDISPOSED OF.

APPLICATIONS from persons supposing themselves entitled as next-of-kin should be addressed to the "Secretary, War Office, Imperial Institute, South Kensington, London, S.W.7." and marked outside "Effects."

BALANCES DUE TO DECEASED SOLDIERS OF THE REGIMENT APPEARED OCTOBER, 1920.

Pte. J. Agnew, ...	£0 14 8
Pte. J. Armstrong, ...	0 5 0
Pte. R. Bailey, ...	0 13 4
Pte. R. Barclay, ...	4 5 0
L.-Corpl. J. Barr, ...	1 10 0
Pte. J. W. Bennett, ...	1 5 0
Corpl. G. Bertram, ...	1 11 3
Pte. R. Birrell, ...	1 17 6
Pte. D. Bissett, ...	0 7 2
Pte. J. Black, ...	1 5 0
Pte. J. Bogie (alias Graham), ...	0 12 6
Corpl. J. Bray, ...	0 11 8
Pte. J. Brownlee, ...	0 6 0
Corpl. A. Campbell, ...	5 6 8
Pte. H. Campbell, ...	0 16 8

Pte. A. S. Chrystal, ...	8 0 0
Pte. F. Collin (alias H. Dick), ...	0 16 4
Pte. A. Compton, ...	0 10 0
Sergt. G. Cook, ...	16 0 0
Pte. J. Costello, ...	2 2 6
Pte. W. H. Cullen, ...	0 16 0
Pte. J. Cuthbertson, ...	0 8 1
Pte. J. Dalgleish, ...	1 10 0
Pte. D. Darling, ...	0 11 9
Pte. W. C. Davidson, ...	0 7 1
Pte. C. Douglas, ...	0 12 2
Pte. J. Dufton, ...	0 13 7
L.-Corpl. J. E. Eadie, ...	0 10 0
Sergt. R. Erskine, ...	7 0 0
Pte. W. Forrester, ...	3 10 0
Pte. J. A. Frayne, ...	0 7 6
Pte. A. Gaylor, ...	3 10 0
Pte. J. Goudie, ...	0 16 3
Pte. R. M. Haddon, ...	0 7 0
Pte. W. Hamilton, ...	3 10 0
Pte. T. Harkinson or Harkison, ...	13 14 10
Pte. G. Hart, ...	0 1 3
L.-Sergt. A. Hawkes, ...	4 0 0
Pte. J. Hebborn, ...	0 15 0
Pte. P. Hennessy, ...	7 0 0
L.-Corpl. J. Hepburn, ...	4 0 0
Pte. T. Hill, ...	1 15 0
Pte. J. Hills, ...	5 0 0
Pte. R. Houston, ...	0 8 9
Pte. J. Irvine, ...	0 8 4
Pte. T. Jennings, ...	9 0 0
Pte. H. Johnston, ...	3 13 4
Pte. J. H. Kelly, ...	8 0 0
Pte. P. Lafferty, ...	3 0 0
Pte. J. Lockhead, ...	0 15 0
Pte. T. Lucas, ...	2 0 0
L.-Corpl. W. L. M'Bride, ...	0 12 0
Pte. B. M'Ewan, ...	10 0 0
Pte. A. M'Lean, ...	1 6 8
Pte. A. M'Leay, ...	5 0 0
Pte. T. Mallon, ...	2 12 6
Pte. J. Matheson, ...	3 0 0
Pte. W. Melrose, ...	3 10 0
Pte. W. Miller, ...	1 15 0
Pte. R. Moore, ...	2 6 8
L.-Corpl. J. Murdoch, ...	0 8 4
Pte. W. O'Donnell, ...	0 7 10
Pte. D. Oliver, ...	3 0 0
Pte. R. Orr, ...	3 0 0
Pte. A. Palmer, ...	3 0 0
Pte. J. Paton, ...	5 0 0
L.-Corpl. W. Petrie, ...	5 0 0
Pte. J. Pettigrew, ...	0 11 5
Pte. O. Pitman, ...	1 2 11
L.-Corpl. J. Porteous, ...	2 13 4
Pte. J. Reilly, ...	3 0 0
Pte. M. Rohead, ...	1 0 0
Pte. J. Rose, ...	3 6 8
Pte. J. Saunders, ...	7 10 0
Pte. W. Scott, ...	4 3 4
Pte. A. C. Simpson, ...	8 0 0
Pte. W. G. Simpson, ...	8 5 4
Pte. W. Smith, ...	5 0 0
Pte. M. Soque, ...	3 0 0
Pte. E. Taylor, ...	3 0 0
Pte. W. J. Taylor, ...	0 12 6
Pte. W. Vallance, ...	4 0 0
Pte. J. Weir, ...	3 0 0
Pte. W. Cavin, ...	3 7 1
Pte. A. W. Chalkley, ...	31 10 2
Pte. J. Ferrier, ...	22 16 7
Pte. R. Hepburn, ...	5 0 4

L.-Corpl. C. H. Kenk,	17	10	8
Pte. N. M'Kenzie,	28	14	2
Pte. J. Sweeny,	57	5	11
Pte. J. M'Glashan,	8	7	7
Pte. P. M'Laughlin,	1	0	7
Pte. J. Neill,	6	10	3
Pte. S. Pollock,	7	2	8
Pte. H. L. M'Kenzie,	5	4	7
Pte. A. Scott,	1	13	5
Pte. P. Wright,	0	11	11
Pte. C. Goldie,	3	5	11
Pte. P. M'Cluskey,	0	18	1
Pte. W. Moran,	6	10	0
Pte. J. Smith,	7	11	5
Pte. E. Stewart,	9	16	5
Pte. C. M. Truider,	5	8	1
Pte. J. Burns,	13	6	1
Sergt. W. Christie,	14	3	0

BALANCES DUE TO DECEASED SOLDIERS OF THE
REGIMENT APPEARED NOVEMBER, 1920.

Pte. F. Aitken,	£1	5	0
Pte. J. C. Alexander,	6	0	8
L.-Corpl. J. Barclay,	1	4	7
Pte. J. Burnett,	5	5	2
Sergt. S. Cuthbertson,	24	0	0
Pte. A. Davidson,	1	10	0
L.-Corpl. G. M. Davidson,	6	0	0
Sergt. J. Fleming,	12	0	0
Corpl. R. Graham,	1	17	9
A./L.-Corpl. D. Hind,	2	2	6
Pte. J. Howard,	10	17	1
Pte. G. Hughes,	3	15	0
Pte. D. Irving,	1	2	9
Pte. J. Jones,	7	10	0
Pte. J. E. Lowie,	5	0	0
Pte. W. G. Lowie,	5	0	0
Pte. J. M'Donald,	3	13	4
Pte. W. M'Farlane,	9	0	0
Pte. M. M'Ginley,	0	8	7
Pte. D. M'Intyre,	3	4	0
Pte. J. M'Wattie,	1	18	9
Pte. A. Marshall,	0	12	6
Pte. J. Mason,	16	0	0
Pte. W. Meek,	3	0	0
Sergt. D. Meikle,	2	8	6
Pte. W. Stewart,	5	10	0
Sergt. A. J. Thomas,	11	8	0
Pte. W. Walker,	0	9	2
Pte. A. W. Duncan,	32	8	10
Pte. W. Owen,	8	7	8
Pte. F. Lee,	2	19	8
Pte. Dunnett,	3	1	6
Pte. J. Kerrigan,	32	17	5
Pte. T. C. Lamb,	1	17	10
Pte. P. T. Rankin,	3	1	7
Pte. W. Robertson,	16	5	2
Pte. J. Taylor,	12	3	2
Corpl. T. Alston,	16	12	4
Corpl. R. Cusick,	3	0	1
Sergt. J. H. Grant,	3	1	3
A./Corpl. A. Livingstone,	9	0	0
Pte. W. Lewis,	10	4	6
Pte. J. M'Kellar,	0	8	3
Pte. W. M'Kinley,	3	14	7
Pte. A. M'Leod (alias Millar),	0	14	7
Pte. H. O'Donnell,	7	7	6
Pte. W. Wilson,	2	0	11
Pte. J. Campbell,	3	7	4
Pte. J. Kellacher,	11	2	3

Pte. N. Lewis,	11	12	5
Pte. D. M'E. Wilson,	0	19	10
Pte. W. Buckie,	7	10	0
L.-Corpl. A. Henderson,	1	0	2
Pte. A. Murphy,	1	2	2
Pte. J. Rose,	0	13	4
Pte. G. Barr,	3	16	11
Pte. R. Adam,	20	4	0
Pte. W. Boyle,	8	0	5
Pte. J. M'Gurn (alias J. M'Gwin),	6	15	10
A./Corpl. D. Watson,	14	8	3
L.-Corpl. H. Watt,	0	15	0

RECRUITS JOINED
SINCE 21ST SEPTEMBER, 1920.

Pte. G. Sykes.	Pte. A. Duffis.
Pte. D. Gillespie.	Pte. J. Henderson.
Pte. A. Morrison.	Pte. J. Shields.
Pte. H. Robertson.	Pte. J. Browning.
Pte. J. O'Hagan.	Pte. F. Alyward.
Pte. J. H. Jones.	Pte. J. Hill.
Pte. J. Russell.	Pte. C. Davis.
Pte. A. Malcolmson.	Pte. W. Eckerman.
Pte. J. Renwick.	Pte. A. M'Leod.
Pte. C. Elliot.	Pte. J. Hannah.
Pte. J. M'Intyre.	Pte. J. M'Naughton.
Pte. A. Davies.	Pte. V. Shearman.
Pte. A. Giles.	Pte. S. Alford.
Pte. P. Flannigan.	Pte. T. Greenan.
Pte. P. Hardman.	Pte. E. Murphy.
Pte. G. Thomas.	Pte. A. Jenkins.
Pte. G. Montgomery.	Pte. T. O'Rourke.
Pte. H. Griffiths.	Pte. F. Fox.
Pte. B. Bocking.	Pte. J. Lowe.
Pte. H. Salway.	Pte. S. Davidson.
Pte. B. Kane.	Pte. R. Bennett.
Pte. A. Barker.	Pte. A. Adams.
Pte. C. Clarence.	Pte. E. Smith.
Pte. W. G. Jones.	Pte. A. M'Intyre.
Pte. A. Burns.	Pte. E. Maguire.
Pte. J. Olive.	Pte. C. Jones.
Pte. S. Davis.	Pte. R. Haley.
Pte. J. Wilson.	Pte. W. Andrews.
Pte. G. M'Dowall.	Pte. J. Farrell.
Pte. J. M'Coll.	Pte. H. Reece.
Pte. G. Allan.	Pte. H. O'Dell.
Pte. J. Egan.	Pte. W. Garrity.
Pte. A. Wildman.	Pte. J. Fraser.
Pte. T. Greenhow.	Pte. J. Fish.
Pte. W. Archer.	Pte. E. Bright.
Pte. J. Green.	Pte. J. Wingate.
Pte. C. Page.	Pte. J. Chipchase.
Pte. G. Taylor.	Pte. G. Donaldson.
Pte. R. Cain.	Pte. P. Ryan.
Pte. W. Hosie.	Pte. K. M'Leod.
Pte. J. Cahill.	Pte. R. Duncanson.
Pte. J. Stubbs.	Pte. A. Kemp.
Pte. W. Axon.	Pte. S. Everett.
Pte. R. Hartley.	Pte. J. Hudson.
Pte. E. M'Gregor.	Pte. J. Craigie.
Pte. J. M'Lean.	Pte. H. Harrison.
Pte. J. Adams.	Pte. P. Reilly.
Pte. J. M'Donald.	Pte. C. Henderson.
Pte. R. Pritchard.	Pte. R. Walters.
Pte. D. Turner.	Pte. E. Brady.
Pte. J. Gilvear.	Pte. H. Emmett.
Pte. L. M'Govern.	Pte. D. Jack.
Pte. G. Gregory.	Pte. J. Farnworth.



Highland Light Infantry Chronicle.

(PUBLISHED QUARTERLY.)

VOL. XXI., No. 2.

APRIL, 1921.

PRICE SIXPENCE.

Editor's Notes.

PERHAPS the outstanding item of Regimental interest, during the past quarter, is the move of the Depot from Hamilton Barracks to Maryhill Barracks, Glasgow, of which a full account appears under "Depot Notes."

We heartily congratulate our Territorial Battalions upon their success during the recent special Recruiting Fortnight. Each of them, as will be seen from their "Battalion Notes," have added very considerably to their numbers, and we understand the 6th Battalion is now the strongest Infantry Battalion in the Territorial Army.

In our last edition we published a List of our Subscribers, and we regret to find that a considerable number of those, from whom subscriptions were due, have not responded to the notification.

We feel sure this is due to an oversight on their part and hope that all subscriptions, now due, especially those under "2nd Reminder" on page 61, will be renewed as soon

as possible. We also hope that all officers, Regular and Territorial, who have not yet subscribed, including those who join on first appointment, will become annual subscribers.

Those readers who have replied to our article in last edition with regard to the financing of our journal, unanimously recommend the raising of the officers' subscription from 5s. to 10s. per annum. This would, as we pointed out, compare favourably with other Regimental journals.

As we have the necessary Funds to carry on at present we do not propose taking any action until it is absolutely necessary, but we take this opportunity of informing our readers that we shall probably be obliged to raise the subscription accordingly next year.

We invite the attention of our readers to the paragraph in the Regimental Association Notes, in which the Secretary, Major John Grant, appeals for gifts, in the form of heads, skins, pictures, trophies, and ornaments, for the decoration of the Regimental Club in Glasgow.

Depot Notes.

AFTER being stationed at Hamilton Barracks since 1881, the Depot moved to Maryhill Barracks on 16th March. The advance party, under the command of Captain H. McCulloch, M.C., proceeded to Glasgow on 12th March, the main body and 20 married families following on 16th March.

Before leaving Hamilton, Lieut.-Colonel J. L. Jack, D.S.O., commanding Depot, The Cameronians (Scottish Rifles) very thoughtfully arranged for the provision of an excellent hot breakfast for the *personnel* of our Depot, including all the married families, which was very much appreciated.

The Depot of that distinguished Regiment then turned out in full force, lined the main road, and presented arms as we marched out, a party at the Main Gate giving us a rousing cheer. Colonel Jack and the Officers bade us farewell at the station.

During our long and intimate association, extending over 40 years, with The Cameronians the closest friendship has been maintained between the two Regiments, and, though now separated, we know this friendship will long be continued.

Meanwhile we bid farewell to Hamilton and our friends The Cameronians, whom we wish every success and the best of good fortune.

THE DEPOT HIGHLAND LIGHT INFANTRY.

DEPARTURE FROM HAMILTON AFTER 40 YEARS.

THE departure of Depot Highland Light Infantry from Hamilton to take over their new permanent quarters from 6th Reserve Brigade, Royal Field Artillery, at Maryhill Barracks, Glasgow, severs a connection of over forty years with the Cameronians and the Burgh of Hamilton. For many years prior to 1881, the depots of these two Regiments served together, under their old numbers, 26th and 74th, at the Barracks, Paisley,

where they formed the 59th Brigade Depot. In 1881, under the system of linked battalions, instituted by Mr. Cardwell, who was at that time Secretary of State for War, the 26th and 90th Regiments became The Cameronians (Scottish Rifles) and the 71st and 74th Highlanders became The Highland Light Infantry. In the same year the Depots of these two Regiments took over the Hamilton Barracks from the Scots Greys, and there formed the 26th and 71st Regimental District, and also formed the home of the two Militia (Special Reserve) Battalions of each Regiment. During the association of these two Depots at Hamilton two great wars occurred—the South African War, 1899-1902, and the World War, 1914-1919. During the former war, drafts from both Regiments and Militia Battalions left Hamilton for South Africa. During the latter war, over 170,000 men passed through the Depot, Hamilton, on their way to join the numerous Battalions of both Regiments at the many theatres of war. This total does not include Territorial, Labour and Transport Workers' Battalions of both units. These figures are the more striking when one considers that they are more than four times as great as the present population of Hamilton. The site of the Barracks is especially interesting from the fact that the Covenanters, from whom the Cameronian Regiment was raised, formed up prior to the Battle of Bothwell Brig on or about the present Barrack Square. —From the "Hamilton Advertiser."

POSTINGS

Sergt. Southworth posted to P.S. 7th H.L.I (Terr.) on 8/2/21.

Col.-Sergt. J. Lawson posted to 1st Battalion on 8/1/21.

C.Q.M.S. R. Leggatt to 1st Battalion from P.S., 6th Battalion, on 4/1/21.

Bandmaster C. Friend, 2nd Battalion, posted to 1st Battalion, pending embarkation to Egypt. (Posted on 28/2/21.)

APPOINTMENTS.

3302263 Pte. R. Hartley } Appointed Unpaid Lance-
6000449 Pte. J. Olive } Corporals on 5/1/21.
3301028 Corpl. J. Wilson appointed Unpaid Lance-
Sergeant on 27/3/21.

TRANSFERRED TO ARMY RESERVE.

3300791 Pte. R. Hill on 5/3/21.
3300073 Lce.-Sergt. W. Reid on 9/2/21.
3302361 Pte. D. Jack on 10/3/21.

COURSES.

Lee.-Corpl Sussex underwent Course of Instruction in Fire Duties at Aldershot and qualified on 10/2/21.

CERTIFICATES OF EDUCATION.

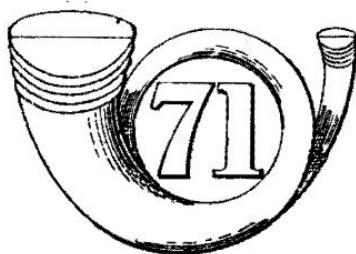
C.Q.M.S. J. Cray and C.S.M. Instructor A. M'Guinness (A.G. Staff attached) passed in Group I, 1st Class Army School Certificate on 14/12/20.

DRAFT POSTED TO 1ST BATTALION,
13TH JANUARY, 1921.

Pte. G. M'Dowall.	Pte. H. Russell.
Pte. F. Aylward.	Pte. J. Sykes.
Pte. P. Coyle.	Pte. H. Reece.
Pte. G. Blake.	Pte. T. Stewart.
Pte. A. Duffes.	Pte. J. Page.
Pte. L. Hibbard.	Pte. J. M'Farlane.
Pte. F. Lewis.	Pte. F. Marshall.
Pte. E. Needham.	Pte. J. Woodhouse.
Pte. C. Clarence.	Pte. B. Kane.
Pte. T. Greenan.	Pte. W. Slingsby.
Pte. A. Davis.	Pte. J. Hudson.
Pte. G. Lennox.	Pte. E. Clack.
Pte. A. Stephenson.	Pte. A. M'Leod.
Pte. W. Eckerman.	Pte. C. Jones.
Pte. G. Elliot.	Pte. H. Griffiths.
Pte. A. Brown.	Pte. E. Murphy.
Pte. W. Baldwin.	Pte. M. M'Devitt.

DRAFT POSTED TO 1ST BATTALION
ON 30th MARCH, 1921.

Lee.-Corpl G. Craigen.	Pte. J. Horne.
Lee.-Corpl J. Hooper.	Pte. D. Welsh.
Pte. H. Harrison.	Pte. G. Gregory.
Pte. R. Farnworth.	Pte. J. M'Donald.
Pte. A. Toase.	Pte. J. Hannah.
Pte. J. Renwick.	Pte. W. Mullan.
Pte. G. Thomas.	Pte. G. Taylor.
Pte. J. M'Lean.	Pte. J. Egan.
Pte. J. Adams.	Pte. J. Wright.
Pte. P. Reilly.	Pte. J. Horn.
Pte. C. Henderson.	Pte. R. Stables.
Pte. B. Milne.	Pte. T. M'Avoy.
Pte. S. Caldwell.	Pte. J. Reilly.
Pte. J. M'Intyre.	Pte. J. Hunter.
Pte. G. Elliot.	Pte. T. Bonner.
Pte. A. Barker.	Pte. J. Fraser.
Pte. B. Bocking.	Pte. J. Chiphase.
Pte. J. Gilvear.	Pte. J. Craigie.
Pte. C. Jack.	Pte. W. Sleet.
Pte. J. Love.	Pte. F. Constable.
Pte. J. M'Gavin.	Pte. J. Farrell.
Pte. J. Deans.	Pte. S. M'Ilhenney.
Pte. B. Gilbert.	Pte. D. Gillespie.
Pte. J. Henderson.	Pte. W. Sitter.
Pte. H. Robertson.	Pte. W. Archer.
Pte. G. Donaldson.	Pte. H. Salway.
Pte. J. Wilson.	Pte. J. Trusser.
Pte. R. Bennett.	Pte. G. Davies.
Pte. A. Wildman.	Pte. D. Coombes.
Pte. A. M'Intyre.	Pte. W. Robertson.



1st Battalion Notes.

SINCE our last notes very little has happened, most of us having been on leave, and our life in consequence as a corporate body has been somewhat upset. However, a few weeks from now should see us all back and comfortably settled, and we hope we shall be left in peace to get a little training done.

March is at present living up to the reputation given it by the poet:—

"Amazonian March, with breast half bare,
Hurling her sleety arrows through the air."

and all our chimneys smoke in consequence!

We were very pleased at winning the Scottish Command cross-country race, defeating the Seaforths and Gordons. A full account is given in the sports notes. The officers' Mess is assuming a quite pre-war appearance, and all the officers are busy furnishing their respective quarters; it is rumoured that one officer's room is perhaps a trifle too Oriental in its setting, but that is purely a matter of opinion!

The draft for the 2nd Battalion embarked on the 23rd, having as usual suffered many alterations in the date of its departure. The old "Teutonic" once more functioned as H.M.T.—truly our fates as a Regiment seem bound up in her. We were all very sorry to say good-bye to the draft when they went, and we wish them all "bon voyage" and health and prosperity in the future. We are glad to see Capt. W. M. Dickinson back again amongst us after his long tour in hospital, and we also extend a hearty welcome to Capt. H. G. Neely and to 2nd Lieuts. C. C. Cooke and R. E. Urquhart, the two latter having just

joined us from Sandhurst. We regret the loss of Captain W. P. Stewart, who has gone to take up the post of Brigade-Major to the Seaforth and Cameron Territorial Brigade, Inverness. We wish him every good wish.

The Sergeant's Dance was a huge success, and those of us who were there enjoyed it very much. The band of course played with its usual excellence.

With regard to Hogmanay, I think the less said the better! but we all enjoyed what we remembered very much.

The children's treat was a pronounced success this year, but, owing to its being held after Christmas, the part of Santa Claus was missing. We seem to remember two Egyptian-looking natives who took his place, and in fact they took charge of the band on one occasion, the Bandmaster being deposed by "Moses" and Bandsman Kemp by "Aaron." I personally never heard the band play better, but of course that is probably only my false impression! Whilst talking of the band, we notice both the Band President and Bandmaster have blossomed out with a motor car apiece. Now we know why the officers' band subscriptions were raised!! We wish to express our thanks to Mrs. Prentice and the ladies who assisted her for all the time and trouble they so generously spent on the Xmas Tree and on the tea, which was quite a gargantuan feast. Everyone appreciated it so much, and each present given had the added pleasure of being eminently suitable to those who received them.

An amateur company gave us a revue recently, which was much enjoyed. A new edition of it ("Patchwork") was given on the 30th ult. Talking of shows, we hope soon to organise regular Battalion concert parties, and our Amusements Officer is on the lookout for local talent in any form.

A.C.B.

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

WE have at last landed in Redford, and are gradually settling down (and a few of us settling

up). We have every opportunity of making ourselves fairly comfortable, being the lucky possessors of a nicely-appointed building for a Mess. Almost every member has taken advantage of his month's leave before the good weather starts. Its no use mentioning the weather, because it's a very painful subject.

New Year inevitably arrived, also Halloween, and on the stroke of 00.00 hours we had a visit from our old friend "Moses," accompanied by the officers of the Battalion. "Moses" gave a splendid exhibition of native dancing, and his evolutions would have made Maud Allan envious. We all appreciate the honour of being first-footed by Colonel Prentice and other officers of the Regiment, and as the majority were the possessors of dark hair we expect to be unusually lucky during 1921.

1921 opened very auspiciously, C.Q.M.S. Naish taking the guard mounting on the 2nd and Sergt.-Bugler Mortimer performing a similar duty the following day. It was also rumoured that Uncle Fred was working on the 3rd, but, like the usual rumours, there was nothing in it.

About this time there was an epidemic in the marriage line. R.Q.M.S. Steele, C.S.M. M'Innes, C.Q.M.S. Milne (not Millan) and Sergt. Gutteridge all committing themselves to the nuptial state. The threats of a bachelor's tax seems to have caused a panic, because several are contemplating escaping it by taking the necessary steps.

T/R.S.M. Davis has gone into "civvie" life, and we wish him every success. T/R.S.M. Wilcox and Sergt. Bachelor have been posted to the Territorials. Unfortunately I have to report another member who has left us, Sergt. Noble (Bill) having died at Cambridge Hospital, Aldershot, after a short illness. The news cast quite a gloom over the Mess; in fact, over everybody who knew him. His loss to us is felt very keenly, and we offer our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Noble and family.

Everybody is now back from furlough (of course, except Chisholm, who is snowed

up at Culloden), and the Mess is beginning to look very smart. Our billiard table has arrived, and billiards are all the rage. We have several promising players, Johnny Simpson showing greatly improved form, his strong forceful tactics being a feature when engaged on a run of nursery cannons. We completed one handicap on the 27th February, C.S.M. M'Innes beating C.Q.M.S. Leggate in the final. Of course "Bobby" was giving away a substantial start.

We played our neighbours, the 1st K.D. Guards, a billiard match, in which we were successful by 67 points. R.S.M. Goldie, C.Q.M.S. Leggate, C.Q.M.S. Mills, Sgts. Stocky, Brackenridge, and Wooldridge representing the Mess. On the 20th we parted with an old member and friend in the person of R.Q.M.S. Steele ("Willie"), who has retired on pension. The Mess presented him with an elegant silver tea-service, suitably inscribed. We are all sorry to lose him, but we hope he will soon adapt himself to his new surroundings, and wish him and Mrs Steele every success. The presentation was made as a prelude to our dance on the 2nd March. R.S.M. Goldie expended ten minutes splendid oratory in complimentary remarks, on the conclusion of which "Willie" attempted a speech which he had practised all the way from the Bridges (travelling in a Corporation tram-car), but at the final moment he could only express himself in a few words—but we all understood. Its no joke parting with friends whom we have known for 21 years. The dance took place in the gymnasium, and was rather successful, Colonel Prentice and Mrs. taking part in the Reels, and several other officers visited us during the evening, which was very enjoyable. A whist drive was held in the Mess, Mrs. Daniels (P.D.) winning the lady's prize and C.Q.M.S. Lawson winning the gent.'s—a silver-mounted walking stick. In his delirium, caused by his success, he promised his old stick to the writer, but I suppose by now he is promenading round Esbekiah Gardens with it.

F.W.

COMPANY NOTES.

"A" COMPANY NOTES.

We have now finished our annual leave and are back again at work.

The Company has been commanded by Captain W. C. D. MacFarland, M.C., while the Major has been doing P.R.I.

Captain MacFarland has now gone on a course, and Captain W. J. Lyle, D.S.O., M.C., has assumed temporary command.

On our return from Egypt we found about 120 details awaiting our arrival. These included Sergeant Garrett, Sergeant Taylor, Q.M.S. M'Cord, and C.S.M. Newberry.

We have not had much opportunity for playing football owing to preparations for the departure of the draft, but we have turned out a few scratch teams, and, although "C" Company beat us on two occasions, they alleged that they also had a scratch team. We must congratulate the cross-country running team on their success in winning the cup and medals. The Company representatives were Sergeant Thompson, L/Cpl. Dent, and Pte. Bain.

In conclusion, we wish all those going with the draft the very best of luck on their foreign tour.

J.M.R.

"B" COMPANY'S NOTES.

At last we have got settled down in our new residence, the palatial mansion of Redford. Some are only lodgers at present, as they are under orders and have been for some time to proceed to the land of the Pharaoh to join the 2nd Battalion, including such well-known favourites in Cairo as Harry Houghton and Johnny Caiva.

Most of our two years' men have now left us, and we all join in wishing them the best in civilian life.

The C.S.M. is at his wit's end trying to get together a football team to replace such as Cpl. Brown, Ptes. M'Lean, Quinn, Murphy, and Gibson.

"B" Company will not now be so strong in the football world, so ye other Companies buck up your ideas and try and register a win against the champions.

Since coming home we have had several Company Commanders, and our latest is Captain W. M. Dickinson, who we hope will be with us for some considerable time.

At boxing, Cpl. Sneddon is still keeping his hand in and has just won another medal for a competition in the Waverley Market.

Congratulations to Lieut. D. G. Thorburn, M.C., on coming in first in the Scottish Command cross-

country run. He ran a very plucky race. Ptes. Young, Graham and Griffen also ran very well in the above-mentioned race.

The only other outstanding event to report is that little Billy Williams has gone into hospital.

"B."

[N.B.—We notice that among the outstanding events the writer has omitted to mention the two serious casualties for which the leave period was responsible. Nowhere will these catastrophes be more regretted than amongst the members of the Sergeant's single men's football team. We cannot say the events took us entirely unawares, as we have long suspected that there was something behind "B" Company's enthusiasm for War Savings in Egypt, but nevertheless we are sure we are not alone in wishing the two deserters every happiness for their future.]

"C" COMPANY NOTES.

At last our football kit has arrived, and with it far better results in "C" Company's team. Our first match after the annual leave was against our old practice team, "A" Company. We had a very easy win with a score of 3-1.

Up till now "B" and "D" Companies refuse to dirty their nice new strips, whether its to turn out clean in the forthcoming Double Fixture Company League or the clinging nature of the mud at Redford. I divina' ken, but results will tell in the new League. So far we have only played one outside team, i.e., a Company of the Seaforths. The match was full of excitement, owing to a very strong wind blowing throughout the game, but we managed to win 2-0. Our first match in the League is with "D" Company; we ordered the "crib board" from the Pioneer Sergt. as most of our lads cannot count beyond "khamsa." For instance, I overheard a recruit ask the Orderly Sergeant "How many beans make five, Sergeant?" I nipped before the air turned blue.

We are losing a lot of the old familiar faces in the Company—chaps who would sooner go to civil life and Work. Two of them, Gormley and Mitchell, announced their intention of rejoining the Tramp's Union, an institution in which they were well known in pre-war days. In fact, Gormley had the letters "P.R.E.S., R.C., R.A.T.S." after his name, so he ought to do well on his reappearance.

The Company is gradually settling down, and once the draft goes we hope to turn out a good side at all sports to keep up the splendid record of "C" Company.

MAAFESH.

"D" COMPANY NOTES.

Just as we get back from leave we find the Editor writing to get the "doings" of "D" Company during the past quarter.

Well, as I mentioned in last quarter's issue, we have all, in turn, been on our "annual" and are now getting settled down again to training. I think everyone spent a very enjoyable furlough.

Good luck, "P." on remaining for the Pontoon. "Look out for a quiet corner in Maryhill."

At present we are searching the Company for likely sportsmen, and so far we are meeting with success. Brack is watching the "Probables" for the football team, and Lieut. Paterson is keeping his eye on possible marathon people.

It has been hinted that "Winkle" will easily win the forthcoming "Bun and Treacle" race, with "Sandy from Pittodrie" an easy second.

A football league is starting shortly, and we hope to give a good account of ourselves in it, and if "Tommy" can be coaxed to turn out, "Brack" says we will win it.

It is rumoured that the "Heid Sodger" is to occupy a "Villa" in "Redford Crescent."

By the time this is in print we will have bade good-bye to a big number of our members who are destined for the 2nd Battalion, so we wish them a good time on foreign soil.

We are looking forward to our "Skipper" returning from leave, and no doubt we will be able to report "all's well" in the next issue.

We have to say *au revoir* to a good many short-service men who are leaving us for civil life, and they carry with them our good wishes for their future prosperity.

With this I will conclude, trusting our readers will overlook any omissions I may have made.

TOMATO.

SIGNALLER'S NOTES.

This is the first time that we have dared to blossom out into print, but we feel that we are now quite competent to hold our own in the Battalion, and so we take up the pen. On our return from Egypt we were glad to welcome Lieut. Cathcart Bruce back amongst us as Signal Officer, and a "little bird" has whispered to me that he was also very pleased to see all of us. We have got a nice barrack-room to ourselves, and are really settling down as a very happy little family. Some of our newly-joined members, not being up to that high standard of trick cycling demanded by our O.C., practiced on the parade ground with disastrous results, both to the bicycles and to themselves. In fact, Pte. Anscombe in particular made perfectly Herculean efforts to remount his "biko" on a route march scheme, eventually succumbed, and was despatched to hospital. Our tables in the dining hall are really quite "posh," with ferns in chintz-covered pots, etc. We notice a little retaliation on the part of some other Companies. Should this continue we shall threaten direct action; in fact, I heard rumours of black bowls full of floating roses and a clean serviette



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Major H. J. Pac
Capt. H. Ross S
Lieut. F. R. J.
Lt. and Q.-M. E.
R.-S.-M. A. W
R.-Q.-M.-S. A. F
C.-S.-M. J. How
Cpl. J. CORBYN,

The 5th Dr
supplied horses a

At 11.30 a.m.
placed the wreath

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38th Anniversary of the Battle of Tel-el-Kebir.

On the morning of 9th December, 1900, a representative party
left Cairo to place a wreath on the monument erected
in memory of those who fell in action thirty-eight
years ago.



consisted of—
Lt.-Colonel and Mrs.
J. BERESFORD,
J. KINNER, D.S.O., M.C.
J. BLACK,
J. F. HAYBALL,
J. DODD, D.C.M.
J. K. DOUGLAS,
J. F., M.C. } A Coy.

Goon Guards, who
and transport to take
the party fell in face
on the stone with
turn of the Battalion
oken of affection, re-

JOHN GRAHAME,
C.-S.-M. J. M'MENEMY, D.C.M. } B.
L.-Cpl. W. WHITEFORD, } Coy.
C.-S.-M. H. GOODALL, } C Coy.
Pte. D. ROEBUCK, }
C.-S.-M. J. T. CRAMMOND, M.M. } D
Sgt. J. CRANSTON, } Coy.
Pipe-Major W. YOUNG.
Piper A. SMART.

in camp at Tel-el-Kebir, very kindly
to the graveyard.
the monument and Colonel GRAHAME
words—

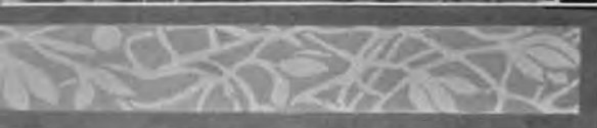
Egypt after a period of thirty-eight
and admiration. I place this wreath





38th Anniversary of the Battle of Tel-el-K

On the morning of 9th December, 1920, a representative of all ranks left Cairo to place a wreath on the monument by the Regiment in memory of those who fell in action three years ago.



The party consisted of—

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. JOHN GRAHAM.
Major H. J. PACK BERESFORD,
Capt. H. ROSS SKINNER, D.S.O., M.C.
Lieut. F. R. J. BLACK.
Lt. and Q.-M. E. F. HAYBALL.
R.-S.-M. A. WADDELL, D.C.M.
R.-Q.-M.-S. A. R. DOUGLAS.
C.-S.-M. J. HOWE, M.C. } A Coy.
Cpl. J. CORRYN,

The 5th Dragoon Guards, who were in camp at Tel-el-K, supplied horses and transport to take the party to the graveyard.

At 11.30 a.m. the party fell in facing the monument and placed the wreath on the stone with the following words—

"On the return of the Battalion to Egypt after a period of three years, and as a token of affection, respect, and admiration, the

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IV, D.C.M. } B
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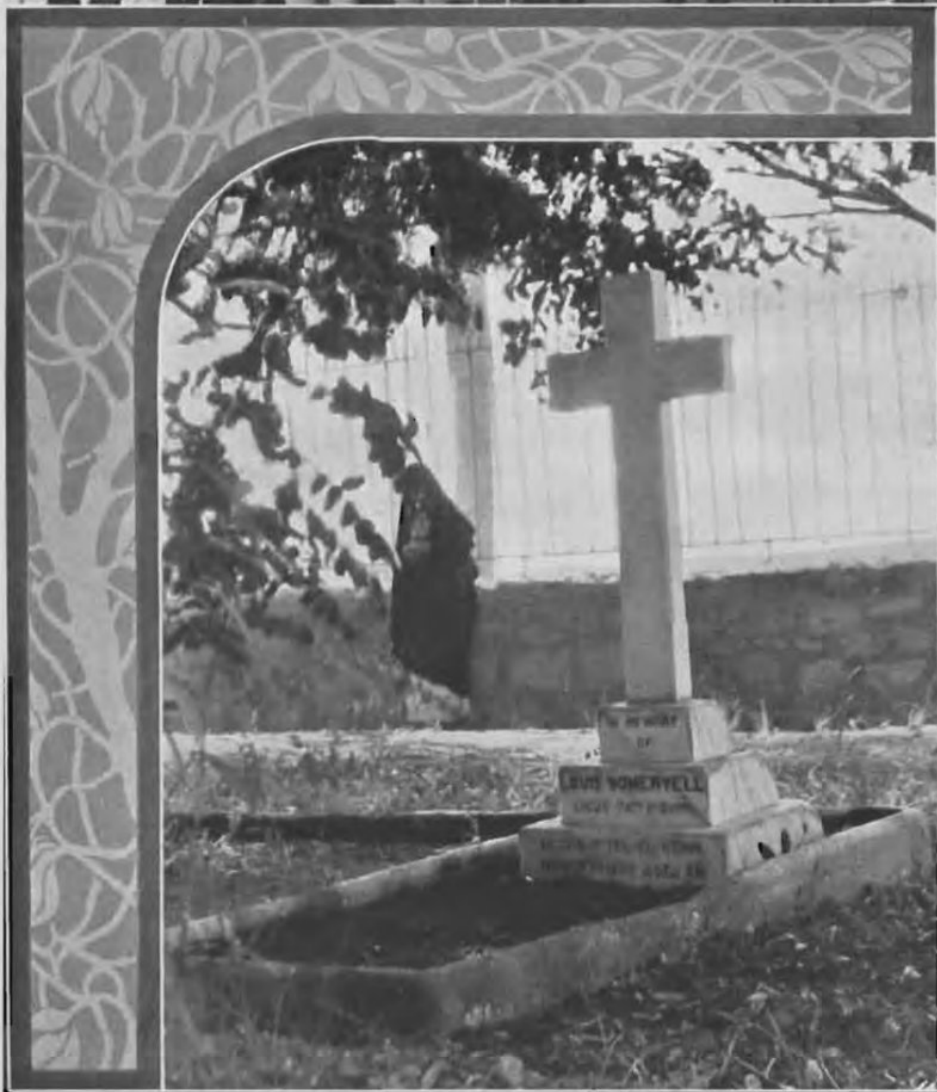
Colonel GRAMER

od of thirty-eight
place this wreath



38th Anniversary of the Battle of Tel-el-Kebir

On the morning of 9th December, 1920, a representative of all ranks left Cairo to place a wreath on the monument erected by the Regiment in memory of those who fell in action thirty years ago.



The party consisted of—

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. JOHN GRAHAME.

Major H. J. PACK BERESFORD.
Capt. H. ROSS SKINNER, D.S.O., M.C.
Lieut. F. R. J. BLACK.
Lt. and Q.-M. E. F. HAYBALL.
R.-S.-M. A. WADDELL, D.C.M.
R.-Q.-M.-S. A. R. DOUGLAS.
C.-S.-M. J. HOWE, M.C. | A Coy.
Cpl. J. CORNVIN.

C.-S.-M. J. M'MENEM.
L.-Cpl. W. WHITEFOOT.
C.-S.-M. H. GOODALL.
Pte. D. ROEBUCK.
C.-S.-M. J. T. CRAMME.
Sgt. J. CRANSTON.
Pipe-Major W. YOUNG.
Piper A. SMART.

The 5th Dragoon Guards, who are in camp at Tel-el-Kebir, supplied horses and transport to take us to the graveyard.

At 11.30 a.m. the party fell in facing the monument and Captain placed the wreath on the stone with these words—

"On the return of the Battalion to Egypt after a period of years, and as a token of affection, respect, and admiration, I place upon these graves to-day in the name of all ranks of the 2nd Light Infantry, 74th Highlanders."

38th Anniversary of the Battle of Tel-el-Kebir.

On the morning of 9th December, 1902, a representative party of all ranks left Cairo to place a wreath on the monument erected in memory of those who fell in action thirty-eight years ago.



Party consisted of—
Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. JOHN GRAHAME.
PACK BERESFORD.
J. SKINNER, D.S.O., M.C. } B Coy.
J. BLACK. }
J. E. F. HAYRALL. } C Coy.
WADDELL, D.C.M. }
A. R. DOUGLAS. } D Coy.
HOWE, M.C. }
M.V.N. }
Piper A. SMART.

Dragoon Guards, who are in camp at Tel-el-Kebir, very kindly sent a car and transport to take us to the graveyard.
At 11 a.m. the party fell in facing the monument and Colonel GRAHAME placed a wreath on the stone with these words—
"In return of the Battalion to Egypt after a period of thirty-eight years as a token of affection, respect, and admiration, I place this wreath on the graves to-day in the name of all ranks of the 2nd Battalion Highland Light Infantry, 74th Highlanders."



per man per meal—but things haven't got quite so bad as this yet. Ptes. Sharp and Swift ("The Twins") find the March winds very trying during flag drill. In fact, we lost them the other day, and later found them in an obscure corner of the parade ground, whither they had been blown. (They should eat more porridge.)

We are very proud of ourselves in the sports line, having four or five members who have played in the Battalion team. Of course, Lance-Corporal Proctor is our shining light in the football world, and "Wuggy" does quite nicely at times, thank you. We played "C" Company on February 26th and beat them 4-3, and also played a scratch team of "A" Company on the 11th March, when we won by three goals to nil. (Keep it up, Sigs.) We have managed to save a little cash and formed a club fund, out of which we have purchased strips—Royal blue with white facings—so we are quite in the running.

We must congratulate Ptes. Robertson and Gurden for running so well in the Scottish Command cross-country race and on winning a medal each for being in the winning team. Pte. Sharp, we hear, is very concerned about his one War Savings Certificate; in fact, I believe he contemplates a journey to London to enquire into the state of his finances.

Well, we have said enough for our first shot, but no doubt our efforts will be recorded each quarter now. We hope so. We have something to live up to, you know, seeing we are the pick of the —'nuff said.

VIC-EDDY-ZED.

HOCKEY NOTES.

On February 9th a match was played against the Edinburgh University "A" XI. in preparation for the first round of the Army Hockey Tournament, for which the Battalion had entered.

Played at Craiglockhart in excellent weather, the University were two goals to the good within ten minutes of the start, and held their lead till just before half-time, when the regimental team scored a goal. On resuming, our team improved greatly in form and succeeded in scoring a second goal, thereby equalising. Hard and fast play continued throughout the remainder of the game, when a few minutes before time the University scored another goal, thus winning a good game by three goals to two.

On the 11th of February the team journeyed to Glencorse Barracks to play the Depot, The Royal Scots, in the first round of the Army Hockey Tournament. On the commencement of play, the Royal Scots broke away, and after about ten minutes' play succeeded in scoring the first goal. Even play continued for a short period, when Lieut. Russell broke away and scored the first goal for our team. Another goal was scored by the opposing team shortly afterwards. Half-time was then given, with the Royal Scots leading by one goal.

In the second half the Battalion team scored two more goals, and maintained their lead of one goal till almost the end, when the Royal Scots managed to score again, thus ending a very good game in a draw.

Owing to the condition of the ground it was decided that extra time would not be played and that a replay should take place another day.

After a little trouble, the Edinburgh University field was secured, and the two teams again met on February 15th to decide who should be the victors. In this game play on both sides was not nearly so good as it had been in the previous game, and until five minutes from time there had been no scoring. Just on time, Lieut. Russell secured the ball, and with a very neat piece of play shot the ball into the Royal Scots' goal, winning the match for the Battalion.

As a result of this win the Battalion were due to play the 1st Battalion Seaforth Highlanders to decide which team should represent the Scottish Command against the other Commands. Accordingly the day of the match was fixed for Monday, February 28th. The team travelled to Bridge-of-Allan in the morning, and, after lunch, the game was started. After playing for thirty-five minutes each way there had been no scoring, and so extra time (10 minutes each way) was played, when the Seaforths managed to win by two goals to nothing.

FOOTBALL NOTES.

DURING the past few weeks very little football has been played. A scratch team against the 1st K.D.G.'s took place at Redford, when the Battalion team won easily by six goals to nil. No outstanding talent was displayed.

A friendly game was played against the 1st Seaforths at Bridge-of-Allan, when the team were again victorious winning by four goals to one, of which three fell to the credit of Pte. Witherspoon.

We regret to announce the loss of the above-mentioned player, who has returned to civil life.

CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNING NOTES.

As we had entered for the Scottish Command cross-country race, running practice in the afternoons was organised with a view to selecting a team. Several long and tedious practices were carried out over heavy ground, when some quite good form was displayed by several of the runners.

We were lucky enough to secure the services of C.S.M. Evans, who promised to come up from Aldershot and run in the team on the day of the race. On his arrival, C.S.M. Evans stated that he had just recovered from an attack of influenza and was not in too good form. Had he been fit he should have easily been first man home.

The actual race took place on March 4th, when teams from the Seaforths and Gordons were also represented.

The course was about six miles in length, over every type of ground, including ploughed land, pasture, etc.

The Battalion team were easy winners, with a score of 154 points as against 236 for the Gordons and 311 for the Seaforths.

Our congratulations are due to the team, and to Lieut. Thorburn, who finished first, and we wish them every success in their next run at Aldershot on April 15th, where they will represent the Scottish Command in the Army Cross-Country Championship.

At the conclusion of the Scottish Command race, Lieut.-General Sir Francis Davies, K.C.B., presented the medals to the team.

ROLL OF WARRANT OFFICERS, STAFF SERGEANTS, AND SERGEANTS.

1st Battalion Highland Light Infantry.

Amballa, 4th August, 1914.

4th August, 1919.

Regtl. No.	Rank and Name.		
4336	R.S.M.	House, A. D.	Discharged to Pension. D.C.M., M.S.M.
11053	R.M.	Stockey, H.	Discharged to Pension.
6960	R.Q.M.S.	Breslin, J.	Died in Mesopotamia, July, 1917. 2nd Lieut. A/Quartermaster.
5337	C.S.M.	Brisbane, R.	Prisoner of War, 1914 to 1918. Discharged to Pension.
6625	C.S.M.	Goldie, A. G.	R.S.M., 1st Battalion Highland Light Infantry.
5804	C.S.M.	Geary, E.	Killed in Action near Festubert, 19-22 December, 1914. 2nd Lieut. Cameron Highlanders.
7086	C.S.M.	Romanis, A.	R.S.M., Garrison Battalion Royal Scots.
6076	C.Q.M.S.	Ferguson, D.	Medically Unfit. Discharged to Pension, June, 1915.
5288	C.Q.M.S.	Papworth, W.	Discharged to Pension.
7121	C.Q.M.S.	Lawrie, H.	Temporary R.S.M., 1st Battalion Highland Light Infantry.
7214	C.Q.M.S.	Sanderson, W.	Killed in Action, September, 1917. 10/11th Battalion H.L.I.
7381	O.R.C.S.	Steele, W.	R.Q.M.S., 1st Battalion. M.S.M.
5170	Sergeant	Miller, T.	Prisoner of War, 1914 to 1918. Discharged to Pension.
8672	Sergeant	Smithson, E.	Lieut., Indian Army
11146	Sergeant	Hayhurst, E.	2nd Battalion Highland Light Infantry.
9187	Sergeant	Bell, R.	Killed in Action, Mesopotamia, 21st April, 1916. D.C.M., Russian Order of St. George.
5840	Sergeant	Street, F.	Killed in Action near Festubert, 19-22 December, 1914.
7161	Sergeant	Morrison, D.	Killed in Action at Beaumont Hamel, November, 1916.
9441	Sergeant	Mackie, J.	C.Q.M.S., 1st Battalion Highland Light Infantry.
7197	Sergeant	Barrie, J.	Killed in Action near Festubert, 19-22 December, 1914.
7228	Sergeant	Campbell, D.	Died of Wounds, March, 1915.
5887	Sergeant	Davidson, T.	Discharged to Pension.
7469	Sergeant	Keenan, T.	Killed in Action, Ypres, April, 1915.
8889	Sergeant	Shorland, G.	Lieut., Machine Gun Corps. Discharged.
9251	Sergeant	Whitten, G.	Killed in Action, Loos, 26th September, 1916.
9334	Sergeant	Campbell, E.	C.S.M., 1st Battalion Highland Light Infantry.
6774	Sergeant	Milne, J.	C.Q.M.S., 1st Battalion Highland Light Infantry.
9165	Sergeant	Morgan, E.	Lieut., discharged October, 1919. D.C.M.
8503	Sergeant	Shaw, A.	Killed in Action near Festubert, 19-22 December, 1914.
8605	Sergeant	Whitten, J.	Killed in Action, Mesopotamia, 11th January, 1917.
9822	Sergeant	Graham, J.	Killed in Action near Festubert, 19-22 December, 1914.
9677	Sergeant	Duncan, A.	Killed in Action near Festubert, 19-22 December, 1914.
8542	Sergeant	Eves, E. J.	C.S.M., 1st Battalion Highland Light Infantry.
9129	Sergeant	Wolsencroft, W.	Prisoner of War, 1914 to 1918. Depot.
10884	Sgt/Schoolmaster	M'Innes, A.	C.S.M., 1st Battalion Highland Light Infantry.
7461	L/Sergt.	Ward, J.	Band Sergeant, 1st Battalion Highland Light Infantry.
9583	L/Sergt.	Rodger, W.	Q.M.S., Musketry Staff, Hythe.
7777	L/Sergt.	Marshall, J. B.	Prisoner of War, 1914 to 1918. Sergeant, 1st Battalion H.L.I.
9000	L/Sergt.	Pedan, W.	Staff Captain, Bangalore. Discharged.
6894	L/Sergt.	Buchan, D.	Killed in Action near Festubert, 19-22 December, 1914.
10079	L/Sergt.	Levitt, F.	Died of Wounds about April, 1915.
10555	L/Sergt.	Johnstone, K.	Prisoner of War, 1914 to 1918. Discharged.
7677	L/Sergt.	Mortimer, A.	Prisoner of War, 1914 to 1918. Sergt.-Bugler 1st Battalion H.L.I.
8939	L/Sergt.	Findley, B.	Died, Mesopotamia, July, 1917. D.C.M.
11281	Sgt.	Piper Sutherland, R.	Sergt.-Piper, 1st Battalion Highland Light Infantry.
7983	L/Sergt.	Graham, A.	Died, Amballa, September, 1914.
9851	L/Sergt.	Henderson	Prisoner of War, 1914 to 1917. Temporary Captain Territorial Force.
10008	L/Sergt.	M'Menemy, J.	British Mission, Vladvostock, Russia. D.C.M., Russian Order of St. George.
10169	L/Sergt.	M'Millan	Prisoner of War, 1914 to 1918. Sergeant, 1st Battalion H.L.I.
10703	L/Sergt.	Hall, C.	Killed in Action, Neuve Chappelle, March, 1915.
7493	L/Sergt.	Simm, P.	Killed in Action near Festubert, 19-22 December, 1914.
9503	L/Sergt.	Roy, D.	Died of Wounds in Mesopotamia, about April, 1916. A/C.S.M.
7084	L/Sergt.	Sinclair, H.	Killed in Action near Festubert, 19-22 December, 1914.
9980	L/Sergt.	Connelly, H.	Prisoner of War 1914 to 1918. Discharged.
11243	L/Sergt.	Nobbs	Died at the Depot.
8495	L/Sergt.	Black, J.	Killed in Action near Festubert, 19-22 December, 1914.

Lieut.-Colonel W. Lilburn.

GAZETTED from the R.M.C., Sandhurst, in August, 1905, he joined the 1st Battalion at Dinapore, India, in November of the same year.

A good sportsman and keen athlete, he soon proved himself a valuable asset to the Battalion in the organising and running of sports and entertainments. He took a leading part in running the Inter-Coy. Rugby League and also in coaching the Regimental team.

In a variety show "Wullie" was a host in himself, and his "Harry Lauder Turns" always brought the house down.

Perhaps his Star Turn, however, was his never-to-be-forgotten appearance as "Salome" at the Highland Brigade Gathering at Lucknow in 1911.

On the outbreak of war, Colonel Lilburn was serving at the Depot and took the first reinforcements for the 2nd Battalion to France on 26th August, 1914. The following month he was very severely wounded at the Battle of the Aisne.

However, he managed somehow to get himself passed fit again for active service, though, how he did so, is beyond the ken of those who know how severely he was wounded. In 1916 he was appointed Second in Command of the 7th Berks at Salonica, and later on returned to France.

Though he repeatedly tried to rejoin his own Regiment he was each time thwarted by the medical authorities, and in 1917 was appointed Commandant, with the rank of T/Lieut.-Colonel, of the 2nd Divisional School.

Subsequently he was appointed Commandant of the XIIIth Corps School, and in 1918 received his Brevet Majority in recognition of his valuable services.

From May, 1919, to January, 1921, Colonel Lilburn was Superintendent of Physical Training, Scottish Command.

In January last we learned, with regret, of his retirement from the Army as the result of wounds received early in the war and from which he has never completely recovered.

We understand Colonel Lilburn intends to settle down shortly in Aberdeenshire, but we hope this will not prevent him paying frequent visits to the Depot in Glasgow and to the 1st Battalion, at present quartered in Edinburgh. He will always be heartily welcomed by his old friends, for no more popular officer ever served in the Regiment.

"H.L.I. CHRONICLE."

BACK NUMBERS WANTED.

IN response to our appeal in last edition, the Editor begs to acknowledge, with very many thanks, the following:—

October, 1897, April, 1908, July, 1912—
from-Major R. W. H. Anderson.
April, 1907, October, 1909—from Lt.-Col.
R. E. S. Prentice, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O.
July, 1919—from Major J. Richardson,
D.S.O.

The following editions are still required to complete the Editor's set:—

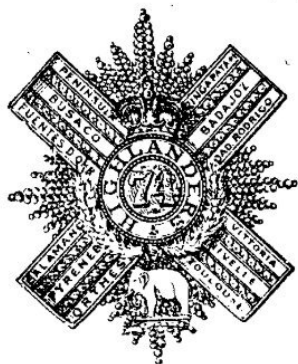
January, 1895.	April, 1904.
July, 1895.	January, 1906.
January, 1897.	April, 1906.
January, 1898.	October, 1906.
April, 1898.	October, 1910.
October, 1898.	July, 1911.

Major Fuller Whistler has most kindly offered bound volumes for years 1893, 1894, 1895, for the set required by the Officer Commanding Depot. We fear, however, it will be impossible to compile anything like a complete set for the Depot unless any of our readers can provide the remaining volumes.

The Officer Commanding 1st Battalion would be very glad if anyone could furnish him with any of the following editions which are required to complete the set for the 1st Battalion Officers' Mess. 2/6 will be given for each edition:—

October, 1910.	July, 1911.
January, 1911.	





2nd Battalion Notes.

SINCE the Battalion has been in Egypt we have been threatened with many moves none of which have materialised. Consequently, we have only gradually settled down, and that in a tentative manner. Our days have been very full and much of interest has taken place.

Lieut.-Col. J. C. Grahame, D.S.O., relinquished the Command of the Battalion shortly before the New Year. I think that everyone had an opportunity of wishing him good-bye and of trying to express their regret at the parting. Officers, N.C.O.'s, and Men all shared in the final scene, in which the Officers drew the Colonel in a "gharri" between two lines of men drawn up on either side of the road. The Colonel had previously addressed the Battalion on parade, and had taken his leave in the Sergeants' and Officers' Messes. His speeches were one and all to the same effect—"Maintain the traditions and the honour of the 74th in peace and in war."

We are all very sorry to lose Mrs. Grahame, who will be missed especially by the married families.

Lieut.-Colonel H. C. Singleton, C.M.G., D.S.O., has taken over Command of the Battalion. We hope to be kept together when we get to Palestine, so that we shall be able to get the benefit of his wide experience in the Army.

In spite of considerable difficulties, the Battalion has managed to put in some valuable

training. There have been a number of Battalion exercises, and under the extreme candour of the Colonel Commandant of our Brigade I think everyone has learnt something. Musketry and Guard Duties have prevented any Field Training latterly. "A" and "C" Companies have finished firing their Course, and "B" and "D" Companies are in the middle of theirs. The local ranges are decidedly dangerous, but this helps to make bad shots unpopular.

In amusements we have done what we ought to have done. A visit to the Pyramids and a trip to the Barrage were both most enjoyable. As the 1st Battalion has published accounts of both these excursions, they have not left us much to describe. However, they make no mention of the conjuror, whom we managed to persuade to come on board and to entertain us on the way back from the Barrage. The remarkable facility with which this man produced a series of eggs, sticks, and counters from his mouth kept his audience in a continual state of laughter, which probably tended not a little to hide the secrets of his movements.

In addition to these there have been concerts and whist drives, and the Sergeants gave a really good dance. The Band has been most useful on these occasions, playing even up to the latest hours with the most untiring energy.

In sport, the Battalion has every reason to be proud of itself. In football, from being bottom of the league we have worked ourselves up to the top. There have been so many matches that it is impossible to give an account of them all, so only those which were specially important or interesting are mentioned.

We have played the 5th Dragoon Guards twice. In the first game our team entirely failed to do itself justice. We were beaten by five goals to one. The enemy's tactics were a series of short, sharp raids which hustled our rather weak defence off their game. When we played them the second time on the 19th January, on the C.I.S.C. ground, we were able to turn the tables. We beat them

by six goals to one, and if the forwards had "shot" straight we should probably have scored many more times. Our kicking was very erratic, and although the game was amusing to watch, it was not good football.

A really good match in the First Division was played against the King's at Kasr-el-Nil Barracks. Both teams were unbeaten in the League, and intended to remain so. Whereas in previous matches our forwards had been our strong feature, this time it was our defence which distinguished itself. There was some really brilliant work done between the posts, and C.S.M. M'Menemy showed the most wonderful knack of always being just where he was wanted. The backs were not "fly-hacking" so much as usual, and towards the end one really felt that we were impenetrable. Not that all the game was at our end. We gave the King's some very anxious moments, and our outside forwards did some pretty passing. Neither side was able to score, and we were really rather lucky in obtaining a draw.

Perhaps even a better game was played against the Middlesex Regiment. We were leading the League by one point, and they were second, so that the match was of the greatest importance. Both sides played really well in attack and defence. Our centre forward scored the first goal, but this was equalled by the Middlesex from the penalty before half time. Early in the second half the Middlesex scored a fine goal and continued to play a very hard game. The spectators were kept in a constant state of excitement right up to the last. Just before the end we were awarded a penalty, from which Ronaldson managed to score the last goal of the match. By making this match a draw, we were able to maintain our position at the top of the League.

Since our arrival our team has played the best of the native teams round Cairo, and has given a good account of itself. The first game was against the Cairo International Sporting Club, who are recognised as the finest combination in Egypt. Although we had to acknowledge defeat by four goals to two, we had the satisfaction of knowing that few other Military Teams had got within two goals of their score. In a return match we did much

better, the score against us being 1-0; but we are hoping not to have to meet them again before the final of the Sultan's Cup. Five or six members of the present C.I.S.C. team represented Egypt at the last Olympic Games.

We managed to beat the National Sporting Club by four goals to one. Our team played a very good game, and the N.S.C. are not a team to be despised.

The Egyptian State Railway team beat us by three goals to two. Although we had the best of the game, our team was not really playing well or hard. The referee was rather lax, and there were some amusing incidents towards the end. In this, as in other games against native teams, our opponents were faster than our men—a deciding factor in a close match.

Our team largely owes its success to the able organising done by its captain, C.S.M. M'Menemy, who has trained it to a high pitch of perfection. He has been lucky in always being supported by a rigorous Sports Committee and a sensible selection board.

Another pleasing feature about sport is the number of events which we won at the 10th Divisional Sports Meeting. These include:—

High Jump.—1st, Sgt. Mills; 2nd, Pte. Brown.

100 Yards.—1st, Pte. M'Williams.

220 Yards.—1st, Pte. M'Williams.

440 Yards.—1st, Pte. Brown.

The relay race was won by the following:—Ptes. M'Williams, Barrett, Brown, Morgan, Bird, L.-C. M'Master, and Cpl. Cormyn.

Putting the Shot.—1st Sgt. Dewar; 2nd, Capt. F. K. Simmons, M.V.O., M.C.

We also won the heavy and light weight tug-of-war.

These winners represented the Division at the E.E.F. Sports, where they met the best competitors of the whole of the "Middle East." They were not so successful this time, but they deserve all credit for having got as far as they did.

The tug-of-war team reached the final, where they met the Royal Munster Fusiliers, a heavier and well trained team. R.S.M. Waddel is a most successful coach, and he has managed to make our comparatively light team formidable opponents in any sports.

We expect to be going to Palestine soon, where we shall arrive just at the right time of the year, and will avoid the hot weather of Egypt.

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

IMMEDIATELY after our farewell to the 1st Battalion we had to look round and find what sort of a domicile they had left for us.

We had already heard that there was not much comfort for the Sergeants, but we hoped that at least there would be a Mess Room.

The barracks might be all right, but the "permanent barracks" illusion is dispelled when one looks at the "temporary unfurnished hired" appearance of the Sergeants' Mess.

The best suggestions for decoration and ornamentation could not, without extensive alteration and at great cost, make more than a mess of it.

But as we are told that we are practically on "active service," we must make the best of it.

The advantage of being supplied with "Younger's" was discounted, when we found it required tempering with lemon. Maybe it is that our palates are not yet acclimatised!

No sooner had we got here than rumours were afloat that we should be shifting soon. The rumours appeared to be founded on official intimation, so the eternal question arose—"Is it worth while unpacking?"

Rumour being strengthened by further information from our member supervising operations at Quesna, we decided that it was needless to unpack entirely.

The first day or two being spent in organising, routine, etc., was enlivened by a "Fire Alarm" at 8.30 p.m. on 1st December. (The worst of putting a Cook Sergeant on guard: something always happens, and usually to do with "drumming up.")

It was noticed that members who were, at the time, dressed for the whist drive and dance given by the R.H.A. Junior N.C.O.'s Mess at Surtees Hall hastily made tracks, but were not seen in the vicinity of the Indian General Hospital, which was ablaze; it lay in the opposite direction to their venue.

Invitations to whist drives and dances reached us soon after we arrived, to each of which we have been able to send a good representative party. Our Mess Meeting on 2nd December put the running of amusements into the hands of a capable committee, so we shall shortly reciprocate.

"Moses" called to arrange a trip to the Pyramids for us. Did it nicely, too; made his own arrangements, and fixed his own time;

went away in the happy thought that he had done well. But a few enquiries soon elicited the fact that his price, too, was of his own making. So by the time his "son" called to clinch the bargain, we had found a man to do the trip for less than half "Moses'" price.

At the time arranged our guide appeared, accompanied by "Moses," who didn't appear to mind in the least being called a robber, but owned the guide to be a "cousin" of his, and consented to accompany the party for a share of the guide's fee.

By the gloom on old "Moses'" face, apart from his dusky hue, he didn't enjoy his afternoon outing a little bit. He was probably ruminating that the 2nd Battalion was also a Scottish regiment.

The tram ride was long, and at the end of it we found a welcome restaurant, open for business. Now old "Moses" got a bit of his own back, for at a word from him to the proprietor a bottle of beer at fourteen piastres nearly swallowed up all the money saved by engaging the other guide at the lower figure.

Our tour round the Pyramids and Sphinx was interesting. Our Press photographer (Sgt. Curran), who had obtained many photographic records of events on the voyage out, was unfortunately on Gate Duty, and his substitute (Sgt. Cranston) was unable to secure any snaps—possibly through being more interested in sights, on camel backs and elsewhere, of which he could not take snaps without appearing personal.

The senior members of our Mess were included in the representative party which visited Tel-el-Kebir on Thursday, 9th December, for the purpose of placing a wreath upon the monument erected to the memory of the men of the Regiment who fell there in 1882.

This caused a certain amount of breeze from half-past four in the morning till six o'clock, when they left by G.S. Wagon for Cairo station.

Although they had breakfasted before leaving barracks, the jolting of the wagon through Cairo streets prepared them for another meal by the time they reached the station, and they cheerfully patronised the "egg and bread" men, by whom they were pestered, even at that early hour of the day.

Owing to the fact that the Pipe Major, who had been detailed to accompany the party, could not draw the unconsumed portion of his day's rations, and that he had a dread of going into the desert hungry, the party



LIEUT.-COLONEL JOHN GRAHAME, D.S.O.

lost much music by his absence. By that same token the prospects of his "Rooty gong" deteriorates considerably.

The train occupied about two and a half hours. Arrived at Tel-el-Kebir, the party paraded outside the railway station, and marched off to the tune of "The Campbells are Coming."

After the ceremony (described elsewhere in this issue), the party dispersed to inspect the cemetery and graves. A G.S. wagon, drawn by six mules, took them out to the battlefield. This ride was somewhat more uncomfortable than the ride through Cairo, as more than one member complained of stiffness and jolt bruises.

Here, on the spot, they had the position, the plan of attack, and the attack fully described and explained to them.

Then they wandered around the trenches and forts in search of souvenirs and for photographs. Our Mess Camera Fiend was not with the party, and it is regrettable that his deputy, after securing some good snaps, including one of a certain W.O. "caught bending," had the misfortune to lose the camera and films.

The 5th Dragoon Guards, with whom we voyaged to this country, were stationed at Tel-el-Kebir, and treated our party very well. Their movements and ours coincide, and we shall be frequent neighbours during our tour of service out here. At present they are under canvas on the desert, but will shortly be moving to better quarters.

The party arrived back in Cairo about five o'clock, and spent the evening in various amusements in the city before returning to barracks, well satisfied with a very enjoyable and interesting day.

The first whist drive (on Friday, 10th December) was quite a success. The attached members participating added to the numbers and to the merriment—a prominent member of the R.A.P.C. winning the "booby." The interval was enlivened by music and song, and by a character sketch by Sgt. Howson.

Messing arrangements and accommodation were severely taxed by the attachment of 23 members of the R.A.P.C. and C.M.A., but amicable arrangements were successfully obtained.

Sunday, 12th December, was spent in preparation for G.O.C.'s inspection, on account of which church parades were cancelled.

A small party of our members visited Luna Park—to the benefit of at least one very bad sailor. After several rounds of the switchback railway and the waterchute, he no longer dreads the return voyage by sea, and may at some future day return home. It is believed that he is taking a systematic course of switchback and waterchute, and advises all bad sailors to join him.

On Friday, 17th December, after our Commanding Officer had handed over command, he, accompanied by Mrs. Grahame, honoured our Mess with a visit for the purpose of personally bidding farewell to every member. This gave Regimental Sgt.-Major Waddell an opportunity to present to Lieut.-Colonel Grahame, as a memento of the days spent with us, a case of pipes, subscribed for by all members. Our Colonel's pleasure and delighted surprise were very gratifying, and his kindly words in parting will always be borne in mind. The best wishes of our Mess go with him always throughout his well-deserved rest.

There was room for many more players at the whist drive on Friday, 17th—counter-attractions in Cairo causing several absentees. The interlude was nearly spoiled by that very necessary duty "Last Post." Sgt. Howson, in the middle of an entertaining sermon on "Mary had a little lamb," hearing the first notes of the bugle, frantically grabbed his watch, belt, and stick, and murmuring "Good God, I'm for the Post," rushed off. The impromptu prayer fitted in quite well, but no parson has ever left a pulpit in like manner.

Christmas festivities amongst our English neighbours (Middlesex, Hussars, and Artillery) brought many invitations and convivial meetings, and we got quite busy in the preparation for the New Year.

The Middlesex Sergeants, sending an open invitation to their dance on New Year's eve, offered a welcome opening to our festivities. We invaded the dance hall in force, and spent three good hours before leaving at 11.30 to be home at Hogmanay.

New Year's Day was spent in traditional Regimental manner, and everyone thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Our Mess Committee had worked strenuously with bunting, paper, and tartan plaids, and transformed our whitewashed barn into a cheery decorated dining-room. At 8 p.m. we sat down to an excellent dinner. The splendid efforts of Sgt. Osborne in this respect, who prepared and served a most enjoyable meal, under very

adverse conditions, lack of facilities, absence of native employees, and other things, is highly appreciated by all members. After dinner the evening was spent in music and song, quite a lot of talent being on hand. Our visitors, R.A.P.C. and C.M.A., also contributed.

"Archie," having vacated the arduous and strenuous duties of "supervising some thing or other," and reluctantly returned to the humble sphere of a duty sergeant, favoured us with his usual.

Our Officers responded right heartily to our invitation to Mess. The rude awakening of one or two, and the rough passage across the square, were quite compensated by the enjoyment inside the Mess. If only the drones and the chanter had remained in the pipes they would have had a real good reel. The best fun of the evening was during the Officers' stay, and it continued till the wee sma' hours, when we had to break up, in time to prepare for church parade.

The Musketry course commencing on 3rd January put most members on the steady, and we were all duly notified on Monday morning that the New Year was finished.

Small parties in various sergeants' bunks, and portions of Christmas pudding and mince pies on occasional plates, still continue as reminders of home, with each mail.

Challenges to billiards from the Middlesex Sergeants and the Pay Corps evinced that we can more than hold our own at that game, though nothing really big has been offered us yet.

Our new Commanding Officer, Lieut.-Col. H. C. Singleton, visited our Mess on 5th January, when taking over Command, and on his information as to the probable length of our sojourn here, we began to unpack and make our home more comfortable.

Our first attempt at an invitation dance was made on 19th January, and was a great success—thanks to the untiring energy of R.Q.M.S. Douglas and his committee. The usual deficiency of ladies at dances out here (which we had been told to expect) did not happen—in fact the reverse was the case. We were honoured by the presence of Colonel and Mrs. Singleton, and many of the Officers. The interval was enjoyably filled by a display of foursome reel and sword dance by our pipers. A good band (our own), a well-selected programme, and a large select crowd, combined to make a most enjoyable evening.

It is unfortunate that this was to be followed by an early rise for a Brigade Field Day, and several members suffered next morning for their night's enjoyment.

Official intimation of the embarkation of some of the families caused a stir amongst the married members, and set them off on furnishing expeditions. A marked improvement was noticed in the conduct of several, possibly in fearful anticipation of curtain lectures. Some of the "hubbies" had a trip to Port Said, but the boat being delayed, they spent the week-end to the best of their abilities. The wives being here now, there must be nothing said about that trip.

The families eventually arrived on 1st February, and some of the biggest and best appetites were struck out of Mess.

It is very unfortunate that the rain should come along as soon as the families got settled, and we trust that "Dusty" has recovered from the ill-effects of having to stand all night in dishabille, clinging to the tent pole to save his home from being blown across the desert.

Furnishing our Mess and hanging pictures proceeded apace. The positions of the photos of the Sovereigns were a cause of some discussion at one time, and one, who was supervising the job, was heard to say, "I want the King and Queen!" Was it a snob that was overheard to remark, "Does he not want the ace and jack as well"!

An attempt to enliven "Burns' Nicht" by Paddy and his ragtime band was promptly quashed; whisky and haggis being taboo, the poet's night passed unhonoured.

Several members accompanied the party to the Delta Barrage (described elsewhere) on the 10th February, and fully enjoyed the day. The "sailor" was of this party, taking the opportunity of a little more practice in navigation, and was not the least bit inconvenienced.

In addition to our weekly whist drive on Friday evenings, we now hold a weekly dance on Tuesday evenings in our Mess. The first one was a great success, but if the visitors increase in numbers as they have done the past two weeks, we shall require all side rooms, bar, and lobbies for dancing space.

During the past quarter the "cup" has been won several times, notably by "A" Company's pet cuckoo, "Hurricane H," "Herb," and the "R. C. Chief."

Paddy C. is in hospital, and says he is on his way to "Blighty"; and Paddy H., his

confederate, is trying hard to follow his footsteps.

With our dance and whist drive, and other garrison dances, sports, etc., our programmes have been full lately, especially so this last week.

We are now awaiting the draft, and at the same time expecting orders for a move.

W. S. H.

COMPANY NOTES.

"A" COMPANY NOTES.

SINCE we have been in Cairo the Company has gone through a rigorous course of training. Not only has the military mind and genius of the soldier been cultivated but his physical strength and general knowledge has also been catered for. With regard to the cultivation of the military mind, we have done a good deal of square drill, which has smartened up the Company considerably. I believe I do remember, however, an occasion on which Pte. Morgan stood "at ease" when "order arms" was given. Still we will all make our little mistakes, won't we?

The military mind has also been exercised on the range, frequently in a good, but alas in one or two instances in a bad and indifferent manner. One day, when Major Stevenson asked how the Company was getting on with its shooting, I believe I did hear someone mumble "Some are large and some are smaller." The physical strength of the Company has been put to a severe test, which proves how efficient those early morning physical training parades have been. The test I refer to is Hogmanay. The dinner was excellent, and like all good dinners it finished up with speech and song. Major Pack-Beresford, then commanding the Battalion, whisked into the room and addressed us shortly but very much to the point by saying "This is my old Company, in whom I am well pleased," or words to that effect. (I believe he told "B" Company the same, but still that does not alter the fact that we really are pretty good, in spite of what "B" Company may be.) I don't think anyone is particularly clear on the sequence of events after that, except that several men gave talented extracts from their repertoire. Pte. Kennedy appeared as an Egyptian, but I don't think we had better enquire into how he came by that costume.

As regards general knowledge, we are learning things every day. One of the first lessons we learned was that roofs in the East are built exclusively for keeping off the sun and are not in any way intended to impede the passage of rain. Small incidents such as this come to one's notice every day, and all go to prove how little one really does know.

We are also indebted to Captain Flint, our padre, for the able and interesting manner in which he conducted our tour of the Pyramids. I don't think anybody could quite understand what possessed "Old Bill" Cheops when he decided to waste so much time in building them (not even the padre could tell us that), but such remarks as "Wouldn't it make a grand dug-out?" and "Is he still inside?" showed that we were all living and learning.

A. M'C. C.

"B" COMPANY NOTES.

We have now been in Egypt for three months and have had sufficient time to appreciate the difference between "winter at 'home' and 'abroad.'"

Most of the time we have had a multitude of "duties" to perform, and the average strength on parade has rarely exceeded 20. We are also weak in numbers and are hoping that the draft—of which we have heard much (and seen little)—will make us up to strength.

Football matches have been played at the rate of about two per week, and the Battalion team has done splendidly. From our starting place at the bottom of the Cairo league we have climbed to the top. Our Company representatives, C.S.M. M'Menemy and Corpl. Marshall have done great work, and have also represented Cairo on one or two occasions.

Musketry now occupies all our time, and though we only have a short time in which to complete the Course, it is hoped that we may do well.

We visited the Pyramids one Thursday, and were told all the history of these remarkable monuments, Camel and donkey rides were also indulged in. We think that the animals are probably going "sound" by this time, but there is no doubt that they must have taken some time to recover from their adventures during "B" Company's visit.

Another occasion we went by boat down the Nile to the Barrage and had a very delightful day. It was good to be able to lie about in "real" grass, and the flowers were also very beautiful.

We have heard many rumours (as usual) about our next station, and Surafend (Palestine) seems to be the most likely one. We shall be sorry to leave Cairo, but no doubt our next home in Palestine will be less expensive.

Promotions have been made as follows:—To be Acting C.Q.M.S., Sergt. Stevenson; to be Corporal, Lance-Corporal Walker; to be Lance-Corporals, Ptes. Mackay and Wiltcher.

CAN 5 AND 6 PLATOONS PLAY FOOTBALL?

The sun shone on the Garrison ground, the teams ran out to play;

The best of 5 and 6 Platoons were out for blood that day.

7 and 8 sent out their stalwarts, their honour to uphold, So listen to the tale of how poor 5 and 6 were "sold." The whistle blew, the game commenced, away the wingers went,

5 and 6 pressed an attack, but soon their strength was spent,

7 and 8 had won before, and were quite confident.

But with the wind against them they could not but prevent

5 and 6 from four times placing the ball into the net. However we did not lose heart—it was but half-time yet. When we resumed we did our best to give them a last chance,

They only scored but once again, so we began to "lead them a dance."

Four goals down we "bared our fangs" and jolly soon equalised,

But when we scored another two weren't they surprised. We played them to a standstill, they were more dead than alive

When we left the field victorious by seven goals to five. When others read this limerick, take my advice and say "When it comes to playing 7 and 8, we'd better fade away."

"PUGGLED."

"C" COMPANY NOTES.

SINCE our last contribution the Company has settled down very quickly and got accustomed to the things that matter out here, especially the paper money and nickel pieces of which they found themselves in possession after the first pay-day.

There was very little serious training done until the Christmas and New Year festivities, which were thoroughly enjoyed by all and celebrated in the good old way, had been brought to a successful close; then February found us with the General Annual Musketry Course completed and the scores on the Company notice-board. Considering what little opportunity we have had for musketry training during the last eighteen months the shooting was distinctly creditable, and we had an average of 119.

Very little has been done in the way of Company football, chiefly through not having our own Battalion ground. However we hope to have this rectified shortly.

Corporal Bonar and Pte. Priest are to be congratulated on representing the Company in the Regimental football team, as is also our esteemed Company Commander on returning safely from his aerial course at Ismailia.

Rumour hath it that Palestine is to be our next move, and in April, too; also that we are to spend, prior to our move, a delectable ten days in the desert doing Brigade training. On this latter we refrain from making the obvious remarks.

It is with deep regret that we have to announce the death of Pte. Stocker, a fact which was unfortunately omitted in our last. He died very suddenly at Redford Barracks owing to blood poisoning, and we all miss him exceedingly, as he was one of our few buglers and was of a bright and cheery disposition.

"D" COMPANY NOTES.

"D" Company has had great fun since coming to Egypt. Firstly, we began at a very good season, and Hogmanay was spent in a most suitable manner. The dinner, which was served piping hot, was excellent, and the men with the beer pails were run off their feet. Speeches, replies, toasts, and cheers all followed so quickly that we had not time to lick our lips.

Then again we have been to the Pyramids and to the Barrage. Both excursions were a success, and the married families were able to come with us to the Barrage. The C.S.M. at the bottom of the Pyramid of Kheops was heard to say "Now, this is where I should like to have my Company headquarters."

Sergt. Dewar has left us to instruct "A" Company about soldiering. His experience in "D" Company will no doubt help him to knock "A" Company into shape.

We have done so well at football that the other Companies are all jealous, but we will show them up when it comes to the Company League in Palestine.

BAND NOTES.

THE Band has had such a pleasant time since leaving Edinburgh and coming to Egypt that a few notes about their doings will not perhaps be out of place.

We were very fortunate in having the privilege of playing off the 71st from Abbassia Siding. We only arrived about two hours before they left, but we quickly got to work and joined with several other bands in giving our friends in the home Battalion as good a "send-off" as was possible. Their Band, we hear, had a very high reputation in Cairo, and we are trying to maintain this standard. We are certainly getting our share of engagements.

Old bandsmen will be glad to hear that we celebrated New Year in a right jolly manner, and the series of events which took place on New Year's Day were a great success. We were honoured by the presence of our Band Officer, Lieut. W. B. Macgeorge, who sat down to dinner with us. Major H. J. Pack-Beresford, as Commanding Officer, visited us, and, before leaving, in a very impressive manner unveiled and formally handed over to the keeping of the Band a clock which had been subscribed for by the survivors of the Band of pre-war days. He also read out the names of the N.C.O.'s and Bandsmen who had made the supreme sacrifice during the war, many of whom were known to him as a former Band President. In a stirring speech he enjoined us never to forget those heroes, and always to endeavour to copy their good example as soldiers, musicians, and good fellows.

In the evening we all sat down to tea, which was followed by a concert at which Sergt. Howson, in his own inimitable monologues and comic sketches, largely contributed to the success of the evening. Mr. Macgeorge was again with us, and contributed to the harmony of both the proceedings and the music.

We had, as guests, representatives of nearly all the Bands of the Garrison, and, before adjourning for whist, Band-Sergt. Erskine in a few words welcomed these guests, saying that he hoped that they would see "lots more of them." Band-Sergt. Stacey of the King's Regiment briefly replied. We finished up our celebrations with a short whist drive, and it is pleasing to relate that our guests won all the prizes.

We are now settled down and hard at work in the hope that this year will bring us more luck than the last, during which our band boxes and kit bags had not much opportunity of resting.

We hear that a successor to Mr. Adams has been appointed as Bandmaster. We are looking forward to his arrival, and hope that he will not be disappointed in us.

In conclusion we welcome to our midst Mrs. Gill, Mrs. Follett, and Mrs. Green, so that we are nearly up to our married establishment as in pre-war days.

GOLF NOTES.

THE Regimental Golf Competitions took place on Sunday the 6th March, 1921, over the Gehzina Sporting Club Golf Course in excellent weather. The scores were hardly as low as might have been expected from those who have been playing fairly regularly, still medal play is not generally conducive to low scoring. The Swinton Medal was competed for in the morning, and in spite of the efforts of the handicap committee to prevent last year's winner being successful again, Lieut. W. B. Macgeorge won by a narrow margin, his

nett score being 77. The following are the scores for the round in order:—

	H'cap.	Score.	Nett.
Lieut. W. B. Macgeorge, M.C.	3	80	77
Lieut. C. Macnab	+ 1	77	78
2nd Lieut. R. C. Conway-Gordon	14	93	79
Captain J. M'D. Latham, M.C.	5	85	80
Captain H. Ross Skinner, D.S.O., M.C.	1	83	82
Captain J. J. Lean	10	93	83
Lieut. B. C. Fletcher, M.C. ..	18	101	83
Captain F. K. Simmons, M.V.O., M.C.	7	93	86
Lieut. E. F. Hayball	16	108	92
2nd Lieut. E. J. Montgomery	16	113	97
2nd Lieut. Lefroy	10	113	97
Major H. H. M'D. Stevenson	14	112	98
Lieut. F. R. J. Black	16	120	104
Lieut. F. G. M. Grey	17	122	105
Lieut. C. J. Buchanan	24	136	112
Lieut. A. Le G. Campbell	14	132	118

After a very excellent lunch, as is always provided by the Club on Sunday, to which everyone did full justice, even to the detriment of their golf, the Thackeray Cup was competed for.

Foursomes were arranged and handicapped accordingly, 3-8ths of the combined handicaps being allotted, which eventually worked out very satisfactorily.

This was quite amusing, and Lieuts. Macnab and C. J. Buchanan ran out the winners comfortably, with an excellent score of 86. Below are the scores in order:

	H'cap.	Score.	Net
Lieut. C. Macnab	}	9	95
Lieut. C. J. Buchanan			
Lieut. B. C. Fletcher, M.C.	}	11	100
Lieut. F. R. J. Black			
Major H. H. M'D. Stevenson	}	6	96
Capt. H. Ross-Skinner, D.S.O., M.C.			
Capt. F. K. Simmons, M.V.O., M.C.	}	9	100
Lieut. E. F. Hayball			
Capt. J. M'D. Latham, M.C.	}	8	100
2nd Lieut. Lefroy			
Capt. J. J. Lean	}	9	106
2nd Lieut. E. J. Montgomery			
Lieut. A. Le G. Campbell	}	6	103
Lieut. W. B. Macgeorge, M.C.			
Lieut. F. G. M. Grey	}	12	112
2nd Lieut. R. C. Conway Gordon			

We regret Lieut.-Colonel H. C. Singleton was not able to play as he was indisposed.

BIRTH.

LEAN.—On 16th February, at Roswarne, the wife of Capt. J. J. Lean, H.L.I., a son.

A Duck Shoot on the Irrigation near Tel-El-Kebir.

(Being an Account of one of the excellent days' shooting enjoyed by Officers of the 2nd Battalion, as guests of the 5th Dragoon Guards.)

WE had arrived at Tel-el-Kebir the previous evening. The "meet" was timed for the next day at 1.30 p.m.

Guns from all parts of Lower Egypt arrived in various forms of locomotion about lunch time. The total number was 28, including Royal Scots Greys from Bilbeis, 11th Hussars from Cairo, Royal Engineers from Tel-el-Kebir, the Local Administrative Officials, and ourselves.

The scene at the rendezvous was worthy of remark. Three Ford cars, a dog cart, an Irish side car, a country cart, and an ambulance had conveyed most of the guns, while the local Arab Sheik had arrived with his entourage all heavily armed with somewhat antique sporting guns, on white donkeys.

The whole party was organised very quickly into five or six separate sections, and moved off to their positions. A swarm of small Arab "walads" (boys) accompanied each party, clamouring to be employed to pick up the birds—a duty which some performed most effectively.

The principal objective, around which positions had been assigned, was a large shallow loch. Some parties crossed this by walking on "bunds" which were (supposed to be) mud banks just below the surface of the water. In several places they were considerably below the surface, which caused several of the guns to wade waist deep, while the small Arabs, owing to their light weight, scarcely got their knees wet.

"Zero" hour was fixed for two o'clock, by which time we were all in position—some in butts made of rushes, others concealed in reeds on the side of the water.

As we passed the main sheet of water, it seemed to be almost "black with duck."

At two the first shot rang out, and for a "mad minute" (which lasted for a quarter of an hour) firing was fast and furious. One's gun was almost too hot to hold.

After the first quarter of an hour the birds were circling higher and wider, and in consequence shooting became more desultory.

In the intervals between shots, one was conscious of other guns in the vicinity carrying on the good work, and at regular intervals a gun of apparently larger calibre than most (probably in the Sheikh's party) boomed like a 5.9.

A large flock of flamingoes, disturbed in their post-prandial rest, floated up and down the loch, well out of shot most of the time, but travelling with great dignity as though fully aware of their immunity.

Shooting continued in spasms, until about 4.30 p.m., by which time our thoughts were distracted by the fact that tea was arranged at the rendezvous at 4.45. Birds by this time had discovered some place where the guns could not reach them.

Tea was served by the Mess Staff of the 5th Dragoon Guards on the canal bank, where the "bag" was laid out as the guns arrived. Sheldrake, shoveller teal, widgeon, and occasional snipe and plover composed the array which amounted to nearly 300. Some enthusiasts returning in the gloom of the Egyptian evening bringing it up to this total.

The many different vehicles were again requisitioned, and the party returned to camp in the swiftly failing light—tired, cheerful, some wet, and nearly all talking of the birds that should have come down (and didn't), and of the many that did come down and could not be found?

Lieut.-Colonel John Grahame, D.S.O.

THERE was a certain Colonel in India who at his farewell dinner with the regiment said—"Gentlemen, I have served all my life in this dear old Battalion; I have seen many a Colonel come and go; and came to the conclusion that they were frequently looked upon as having been either infernal fools or else damned brutes." He continued his speech by saying—"Now, I determined while I was C.O. to avoid being either, but, now my time is up, cannot help feeling I have been both." This was received with loud cries of "No! No!" and the singing of "He's a Jolly Good Fellow"—for he had been an excellent Commanding Officer, a keen sportsman, and a really good chap. This, I think, we H.L.I. all feel about Colonel Grahame, who has made

the Regiment his home and his keenest interest in life during the whole of his 28 years and 9 months service. All ranks, I am sure, wish him a long life and every good luck in his retirement.

Every dog has his day; Colonels have theirs—they come, they reign for four years, then they go, but when that time arrives it must be a great satisfaction for them to feel they are regretted and retire with the good wishes of all, as in this case.

Personally, I served many years in India with Colonel Grahame, having many pleasant reminiscences of good days' shooting with him—a good and keen shot, so keen that the mere mention of the word "snipe" made him leap in his chair, while to allude to "khargosh" (hare) meant a certain application for a day's leave and death to the hare.

He has to his credit the (I believe) record salmon of Loch Ness. Its weight I do not allude to, as I am not sure of it. While as a horseman all old Fyzabad friends will have a vivid recollection of how, egged on and coached by the then Capt. Ronaldson, he rode in the Barabanki Derby (not to be confused with the classic race at Epsom), but was unfortunately left at the post, delayed by administering a well-deserved hiding to a native jockey.

Colonel Grahame joined the 2nd H.L.I. at Fyzabad in 1892, was promoted Lieutenant 1894, Captain 1900, Major 1908, Lieut.-Colonel 1916. With the exception of 4 years with the Egyptian Army, two tours of Special Service on the West Coast of Africa, and a few months with the 1st H.L.I., almost the whole of Colonel Grahame's service has been with the 2nd Battalion.

In 1914 he trained and commanded the 10th Service Battalion, taking it to France with the 9th Division. Badly gassed at Loos, he returned home for a few weeks, after which he again rejoined, till invalided in 1916, but returned to France that winter, and in turn commanded three of the Service Battalions H.L.I., fighting on the Somme; also the 9th H.L.I., that fine Battalion the Glasgow Highlanders. He was next promoted Lieut.-Colonel, and realised the dream of his life—viz., to Command his old Battalion the 2nd H.L.I. in the field. Unfortunately he was before long dangerously wounded by an exploding ammunition dump and German shell-fire. After a year in hospital, he took over Command again in 1919 at Aldershot,

but, still suffering from his wounds, was unable to proceed with the H.L.I. to North Russia, but rejoined on its return; put in some months in Ireland and Edinburgh, and finally took the Battalion overseas in November, 1920.

On 17th December, 1920, Colonel Grahame completed his period of Command.

His War Services include N.W. Frontier, India, 1897-98; Ashanti, 1900; Aro Expedition, 1901-2; and the Great War, 1914-18.

Good luck to him.

BY AN OLD COMRADE.

March, 1921.

Glasgow Battalions.

CUSTODY OF COLOURS.

THE colours of three Glasgow Battalions of the Highland Light Infantry—the 11th, 18th, and 51st—were handed over yesterday to Lord Provost Paxton for the custody of the Corporation. The ceremony took place in front of the City Chambers, and was watched with interest by a large number of onlookers. A guard of honour of the H.L.I., under the command of Captain Findlay, accompanied the bearers of the colours—Captain M'Culloch, Lieutenant Macbeath, and Lieutenant Ross. The proceedings opened with an inspection of the parade by the Lord Provost, who was accompanied by the Duke of Atholl, Colonel Sir Robert Mackenzie, Colonel Goodison, and Major Harvie Anderson. Major Johnston (11th Battalion), Captain Ferguson (18th), and Major McCallum (1st H.L.I.), having advanced towards the Lord Provost, Colonel Goodison said—"On behalf of all ranks of the 11th, 18th, and 51st Battalions of the H.L.I., I hand over these colours to the city of Glasgow for their safe custody, to be a token of victory, a tribute to the fallen, and an example to the living." After the Lord Provost had accepted the colours, the troops gave the royal salute and the band played "Auld Lang Syne." The ceremony concluded with the National Anthem.

RECORD OF WAR SERVICE.

The colours of the three Glasgow Battalions, along with the colours of two old Militia regi-

ments raised in Glasgow during the Napoleonic wars, were displayed on the wall behind the platform of the Banqueting Hall, where a large company of guests assembled after the ceremony in the open air. Lord Provost Paxton presided, and among those present were the Duke of Atholl, Sir James Watson Stewart, Bart., Colonel Sir Robert King Stewart, Colonel Sir R. C. Mackenzie, Colonel Hugh Reid, and Major Harvie Anderson.

The Lord Provost expressed his pleasure on behalf of the Corporation and citizens in accepting the colours of the 11th, 18th, and 51st Battalions H.L.I.—Regiments which had a most intimate association with Glasgow—and referred briefly to their record of service. The 11th Battalion was composed entirely of recruits from Glasgow and district, and formed a unit of the famous 9th (Scottish) Division until it was amalgamated with the 10th Battalion and was transferred to the 15th (Scottish) Division. It was engaged in the battles of Loos, the Somme, Arras, and Passchendaele, and resisted the German attack at Bullecourt and at Estaires. Finally it formed part of the Second Army in pursuit of the Germans from September, 1918, until the Armistice was signed. The 18th Battalion was known as the Bantam Battalion, and was raised by Glasgow Corporation. Among the engagements in which it took part were the Somme, Neuve Chapelle, Festubert, Armentieres, and Givenchy. Subsequently it was reinforced by the Glasgow Yeomanry, and in the great British offensive of 1918 formed part of the Second Army acting in concert with the Belgian Army. The 51st Battalion was a "Young Soldiers' Battalion, which had not the honour of taking part in the war, but it served in Germany with the Army of Occupation subsequent to the signing of the Armistice.

THE OLD MILITIA.

The Lord Provost said that in accepting the colours of these Glasgow Regiments he had also to publicly acknowledge the presentation made to him a week ago by Lord Newlands, the Lord Lieutenant of the County of Lanark, of the regimental colours of the 2nd and 6th Battalions of the old Lanarkshire Militia along with the King's colour. Lord Newlands regretted that he was unable to attend that day to hand over the colours in person. The Lord Provost spoke of the historic character of these venerable memorials, recalling that the Regiments had nothing to do with the Regular Militia, having been

specially raised for service in their own counties, except in case of invasion or civil commotion. They came into existence in 1806, and were disbanded after the victory of Waterloo. The colours were stored in the Tower of London until 1860, then removed to Edinburgh Castle, where they remained until last autumn, when they were handed over to the respective Lords Lieutenants for presentation to the towns which raised the Regiments. The acceptance of these ancient memorials, along with those of the H.L.I. Service Battalions, reminded them of the duty that devolved upon the younger generation to see that the patriotism of the citizens of the past was kept alive. He hoped that the forthcoming recruiting fortnight for the Glasgow Territorials would bring the strength of the units up to the maximum standard.

Colonel Goodison moved a vote of thanks to the Ladies' Committee, who had done valuable work on behalf of the Glasgow Battalions.

THE PRICE OF VICTORY.

The Duke of Atholl commended the effort on behalf of Territorial recruiting. Leagues of Nations, he said, were good things, and would be splendid things when they matured, but until they matured, human nature being what it was, every man in the country should be able to defend his own home if the necessity arose, which, please God, it would not. He was certain the young men of the country would emulate the example of the men who were engaged in the war, and would fit themselves for defence. If they did that we would have eternal peace, but if they did not do that they never knew what might happen. Many people were grumbling at the expense of taxes, etc. That was the price of victory. He would like to ask them what would have been the price of defeat. We were a pretty kind and forgiving and forbearing nation. Did they think Germany would have been as kind, forgiving, and forbearing as we had been? Therefore let them not grumble if they had to pay for victory, and remember also that they had to retain the fruits of victory. He appealed to the young men of Glasgow to join the Territorial Force, so that Scotland might be prepared to defend its liberties as formerly. The Duke of Atholl asked the company to give three Highland cheers for the Lord Provost, and the proceedings then ended.

—*Glasgow Herald*, Feb. 3, 1921.

A Chapter of Accidents.

By LIEUT. W. MOORE.

CHRISTMAS, 1906, found the regiment in which I was then serving—14th King's Hussars—in Bangalore, where it had arrived from England about three months previously. We were a young regiment; most of us were spending our first Christmas away from home, and felt somewhat homesick. I certainly did. In the Cavalry discipline perhaps is not so strict as in the Infantry, and the fact that I held the exalted rank of a paid "lance jack" did not prevent my being very friendly with Private H., a comparatively old soldier who had "fathered" me when I was a recruit. He was a well-educated man, with a gift for language, and had served in India before. In fact he had transferred to us to get back there. It is only fair to him to state that he was in no way responsible for the series of minor disasters which I am about to relate. India had changed since he had left it with his old regiment. After a lapse of fourteen years it may be permissible to say that in 1906 the attitude of the Government of India, in regard to the relations between British soldiers and natives, might have been summed up in the words "Heads the native wins, tails T.A. loses," with the result that the lower type of Indian regarded the latter as the one white man in India who could be "checked" and robbed with impunity.

H. was a great shikari, and on several occasions had taken myself and another corporal (whom I will call N.) on shooting expeditions in the vicinity of the station. Things like this soon got known in the bazaar, and about the middle of December a native shikari and interpreter, who rejoiced in the name of Muniapa, and was armed with the most flattering "chits" (probably purchased at a rupee a time), blew into barracks and suggested to him that he should make up a party for the Christmas holidays, and go for a week to a little village called Kengari, where he promised

us much better sport than could be obtained near Bangalore, including Black Buck (the shooting of which, we discovered on return from our expedition, had been prohibited for the past two years!) H. put the proposal before N. and myself, who, in our somewhat depressed mood, readily fell in with the idea. Two other corporals (V. and B.) agreed to join us. Leave was obtained, and we formed ourselves into a committee of ways and means to arrange details. Rigid economy being essential, we decided that the party must be entirely self-supporting. We were to take our cloaks to sleep in, and our haversacks containing knife, fork, spoon, enamelled plate, and drinking mug, and a bundle of underclothing. The communal washing and shaving apparatus was to be divided between us. For food we were to rely on our guns, supplemented by purchases in the villages.

Muniapa, of course, was to accompany us as "shikari" and interpreter, and was to proceed to Kengari by an early train on Christmas morning to make the final arrangements—we following by a train which left at midnight. About breakfast time on Christmas day, however, he turned up at the barracks in a state of great excitement. We had made a mistake. Our train left at nine and not at midnight. Incidentally he remarked that he was a poor man, and that an advance of ten rupees on his pay would be much appreciated. Grateful for the trouble he had taken, we readily subscribed this, and as I was not for church parade, I agreed to go to the nearest "gharri-walla" (who dwelt in the R.H.A. bazaar) and arrange for a conveyance to be at the squadron bungalow at seven-thirty punctually. "It is sure to be late," said H., "so we had better leave a good margin."

On arrival at this gentleman's stables I saw a well-dressed native lounging outside, and asked him if he knew where the proprietor was to be found. He, it appeared, was out; but my informant was his son. What did I want? I told him, and he agreed to supply the "gharri" as requested, but asked for

half the fare in advance. This seemed reasonable. Arrangements made on a Christmas morning are apt to be forgotten by seven-thirty the same evening, so I handed over the money and returned to report progress.

At seven-twenty-five that evening we were all on the verandah waiting. We were still there at eight o'clock and likewise at eight-thirty. Then we decided to set out for the station on foot, on the off chance of meeting an empty "gharri" en route. Perhaps it will be convenient to anticipate a little and state here that though enquiries made on our return proved that this "gharri-walla" had no son, they failed to establish the identity of the gentleman who has so nicely "done me down."

We had only got a few yards out of barracks when an empty "gharri" did appear. We charged for it like one man. The driver, seeing our eagerness, wanted to charge for it as though we were twenty—and millionaires at that. However, the question of fare was quickly settled—"bucksheesh" being promised if we got to the station by five minutes to nine. This last being a thing no native can resist, the driver whipped his horse into the feeble amble which is the Indian "gharri-walla's" idea of speed. When we had endured this for a few moments, H. turned to me and said in a loud voice—"Of course, we can't give 'bucksheesh' to this man if he goes no faster than this." This brought about a further application of the whip and slighter increase in our rate of progression. Taking our cue from H., we all began to talk in the same strain, loudly commenting on the snail-like pace of the gharri, and seconding H.'s opinion that "bucksheesh" was out of the question unless it were accelerated. Every time the word "bucksheesh" reached his ears our dusky Jehu smote his half-starved beast afresh, until we were dashing through the streets of Bangalore at a rate which it is safe to say no "ticka-gharri" has ever equalled before or since! When we reached the station it wanted three minutes to the hour. I left the rest of the party to settle with the

driver, while I dashed into the booking office to purchase the tickets--and found it closed. The Babu, a porter informed me, had "gone to house," and would not return until half-an-hour before the next train started.

"But," I cried, "There is a train for Kengari leaving in three minutes!"

"No, sar. Train for Kengari, sar, going twenty-four hours, midnight, sar."

The others appearing at this moment, I passed the information on to them. They charitably concluded that Muniapa had made a mistake, and we settled down to our three hours wait. It was not a cheerful vigil. Though none of us would admit it, I think we all felt that we would have been much better off in the cheery atmosphere of the barrack-room. However, the train came at last, and an hour and a half later we detrained at Kengari station. Muniapa met us on the platform. He was pained to hear about mistake in the time of the train. It appeared he had received his information from the Babu's brother, who was a bad man of ignoble ancestry (I rather wondered why he had been so ready to take his word if this were the case?) He then proceeded to introduce his own brother, who was also to accompany us--an arrangement of Muniapa's own making. This over, he led us to a verandah outside a somewhat superior-looking native house, where we were to pass what remained of the night, and, having promised to produce a bowl of milk and some bananas by way of "chota hazri" at sunrise, there left us.

In the south of India about Christmas time the early mornings are distinctly chilly, and at sunrise we were all awake, and sitting with our cloaks still round us, somewhat impatiently awaiting the promised "chota." Natives of both sexes huddled up in warm garments in various stages of filth passed and eyed as curiously; but there was no sign of Muniapa. At about half-past seven he appeared and calmly suggested it was time to move off. We, rather less calmly, suggested that before a move was made a little sustenance

would not be amiss. He accordingly retired, and presently returned with a small bunch of undersized bananas. There was no milk to be had, he told us. As we had seen numerous cattle being driven out to pasture a short time before, we had strong doubts as to the truth of this last statement. However, we were anxious to make a start, so we ate what he had provided and set out--a youth from the village being engaged to follow with our cloaks, which he carried in a bundle on his head.

With my present (even now somewhat limited) experience of "shikar," I cannot see what we could expect to find starting at that time in the morning--i.e., past eight o'clock. I think H. had strong doubts on the subject also. But he was of a peculiarly sensitive disposition, and was proudly conscious of the fact that he was a far older and more experienced soldier than the rest of us--N.C.O.'s though we were--and he did not like to admit that in engaging Muniapa he had been taken in by a plausible imposter.

We divided into two parties--N., B., and H., accompanied by Muniapa, and V. and myself, accompanied by his brother. For five solid hours we tramped along without seeing so much as a sparrow. Twice Muniapa's brother disappeared for a few moments and then suddenly called to us from behind to go back and look at some deep scratches in the ground, which he said had been made by wild pig. On one occasion, however, we had passed the same spot in his absence a few moments before, and there had been nothing there then, and we strongly suspected that he had made them himself!

At one o'clock we reached a small village, where the first thing that met our gaze was a collection of skins containing toddy lying in the sun to ferment. We hastily bargained with the owner for one of these, and proceeded to slake our thirst with the contents. In flavour it resembled a mixture of soap suds and butter milk, and nothing but the fact that I had drunk nothing since the morning would have induced me to take more than the first

sip. Muniapa insinuated that he and his relative should share our carousal, but was curtly told to clear out and find us some food. This he presently did, in the shape of native bread and more bananas. Having partaken of this exciting fare and rested awhile, we set off again. As the sun got lower, H. and V. succeeded in bringing down a few doves. I had a few shots, and came to the conclusion that the fact of a man being the squadron shot is no criterion of his ability with a scatter gun. Indeed, before our trip was over I was forced to admit that with the latter weapon I could not hit the proverbial haystack. Subsequent attempts have done nothing to alter this opinion.

About sunset Muniapa brought us to a small but impressive looking stone building on the bank of a river, with steps leading down to the water, where, he said, we could pass the night. In the commissariat department he excelled himself, producing not only the usual bread and bananas but also a little rice. We boiled part of our bag with this in two mess tins (I think I forgot to mention we had brought these with us), and made the nearest approach to a decent meal we had enjoyed since we left Bangalore. While the meal was in progress, two members of our party became eloquent on the subject of Muniapa. The gist of their remarks was as follows:—

- (a) The aforesaid Muniapa was a quadrupally adjectived fraud.
- (b) His yarn about the time of the train was a trick to get money out of us before starting, as he knew we should find out he was no purple use once we did start, and should refuse to give him a pice.
- (c) The best thing to do was to chuck the whole blanked business and go back to barracks.

On the first two points opinion was unanimous, but in regard to the third the rest of us pointed out that returning to barracks meant cancelling the remainder of our leave, and incurring liabilities in the shape of guards, stables,

and other afflictions of this life—to say nothing of Proclamation Day parade, which, as our passes did not expire until midnight on January 1st, we should otherwise miss.

As an alternative we proposed that we should make Muniapa take us back to Kengari by the shortest route, there sack him, and carry on on our own. This was carried without a division, and we turned in, forgetful of the fact that our proposal to sack the interpreter (whose name was entered on our pass) was contrary to regulations, which demanded that we should keep him with us and get him to make all our purchases. Fortunately no harm came of it.

We awoke early the next morning and breakfasted on the remainder of the previous day's bag. While the meal was in progress several groups of women came and viewed us from a short distance, chattered among themselves, and then withdrew. We imagined that white men were rarely seen in the neighbourhood, and that we were objects of interest. An hour later a well-dressed and extremely courteous native appeared, who in excellent English informed us of the real reason. It appeared that this was the "ghat" from which the women of the village drew water. Water drawn while we were present would be polluted. We had been the innocent cause of the entire village having up till then gone without its morning meal! We expressed our regret, and, as our own fast was now broken, made haste to depart, our informant hunting up Muniapa (who must have known all about this when he put us there) from somewhere in the village.

We soon found that we could find our way back to Kengari without the aid of our so-called "shikari," so he was told to clear off and never show his face again. He became, in turns, astonished, supplicating, and impertinent, but went off in the end without getting any more money out of us. We reached Kengari early the next morning. On the outskirts of the village we were met by a youth clad in most gorgeous raiment, whose

chief characteristics were a large saucer-like eye, a pendulous lower lip, and the most pronounced stoop I have ever seen on so young a man. In broken English he explained that he was the son of the Patel (head man) of the village. Could he do anything for us? We said that what we most wanted at the moment was somewhere to live for the next five days or so. He took us a little way out of the village to a red brick house of the type inhabited by the superior class of native. It was empty, and the largest room contained bundles of fragrant smelling fodder rather like dried clover (it was probably lucerne). He explained that the house had been built by his uncle, who had brought his family to Kengari from Bangalore when plague was raging at the latter place. It had, however, now been turned into a store, and, if we liked, we could live there during our stay.

There was a small bazaar in Kengari where most of the shopkeepers spoke Hindustani (to the average Madrain, of course, Hindustani is so much Greek. Indeed English is of more use than the former in the miscalled "benighted Presidency"). As H. spoke that latter language well, he was to do our shopping, and we were to take it in turns to stop "at home" and do the cooking. The bundles of fodder made excellent beds, and though the shooting was not a bit better than round Bangalore, we were free from the restrictions of barrack life, and at last began to enjoy our trip.

The day after we had taken up quarters in our new abode, the Patel's son (if such he was) visited us twice, apparently with the object of embroiling us with the inhabitants of the village, though I have not the faintest notion what his idea was—unless it was subsequent blackmail. On each occasion he was accompanied by a man of the petty cultivator class, and assured us that this man was heaping the most frightful insults upon us. As, however, the individual in question was staring stupidly at us without opening his mouth or uttering a sound, we took the liberty of disbelieving him.

It was about this time that, it being my turn to do cook, I endeavoured to put into practice some of the knowledge I had gained from Baden-Powell's "Scouting," of which I was an enthusiastic student. The gallant General states therein that excellent bread (or is it chaupatties?) may be made from a little native flour and water—the inside of one's cloak being used as a kneading board. I procured the necessary ingredients and set to work, being certain I, too, could accomplish this. After three-quarters of an hour's hard work I was equally certain I could not, and when on return to barracks I had to give my cleaning boy "bucksheesh" to clean the mess off the garment in question, I swore that I would never again make the attempt.

On the day that H. was "orderly man" he was busy over our improvised cooking stove, when he heard a voice from the door say "Hullo! What are you doing here?" Turning round, he saw that the speaker was an elderly, jovial-looking Englishman. He explained. "Oh," said his questioner with a cheery laugh, "then I suppose it was one of your fellows who just now asked my little boy if he could speak English?" Reader, it was, and that man's initials were W. M. Once again my love of literature had been my undoing. My mind was full of stories (by Mr. Rudyard Kipling and others) which I had read concerning Europeans who, for various reasons, had turned their backs on civilisation and taken up their abode among natives. When in this out-of-the-way spot I came face to face with a boy obviously white, though sunburnt, clad only in a shirt and knickers (I found out afterwards that his scanty costume was due to the fact that he had just been bathing in the adjacent river) I jumped to the conclusion that here was the offspring of one of these, and addressed the above question to him. In reply he said indignantly, "Of course I can," and marched away with his nose at an angle of about forty-five degrees.

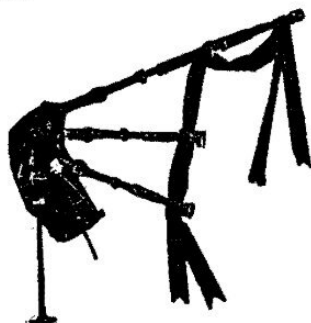
Our new friend, who was highly tickled at the joke, was himself an old soldier who had settled down in Bangalore, and was doing well.

He had brought his family to Kengari for a picnic, and kindly sent us over some very welcome additions to our somewhat monotonous diet, including the most delicious plao I have ever tasted.

All this time we were receiving visits from our friend the Patel's son daily. He now began to ask us to give him cartridges. As the sale or gift of ammunition to natives was prohibited, we at first put him off, and at last were compelled to decline point blank. Whereupon he became rude. To pacify him we said he could have a few shots with one of our guns next day. That night we took the end out of two cartridges, removed the shot, and packed the vacant space tight with dust. Then we carefully put the end back.

The next morning he turned up at an early hour. He received a gun and the two cartridges with great glee, and crept forward to the foot of a tree on the upper branches of which sat a bird about the size of a wren. Taking careful aim he pulled the trigger. There was a "bang" which scared every bird within five hundred yards. The gun flew out of his hand, and he spun round like a tee-to-tum, and then sat down with a bump. He did not want the second cartridge, thank you!

That was the last we saw of him, for our leave was up and we returned to barracks that evening. Though we admitted the sport had not been up to our expectations, we had not the face to confess what a fiasco the trip had been. But perhaps, after all these years, my fellow-victims (wherever they may be) will have no objection to my telling the true account for the amusement of readers of the "Chronicle."



5th (City of Glasgow) Battalion Notes.

THE recruiting campaign is a *fait accompli*, and the permanent staffs throughout the Kingdom must be heartily glad of it for many reasons. It is gratifying to know that the campaign in Scotland has been so successful, much more successful than in the South. For our own part, we have to thank many of our senior W.O.'s and N.C.O.s, who gave up their spare time every evening to help the harassed staff. Their work deserved its good results. In the fourteen days we accepted 171 recruits out of several hundreds who offered themselves.

It was most cheering of all to get back several of our best old hands. C.Q.M.S. D. Bone rejoined early and introduced some young fellows from his neighbourhood. Two Military Medallists—Ptes. Drummond and Earl—came back to us, along with about 30 others who helped the Battalion so splendidly through the war.

The entertainments were well patronised, particularly the five-a-side football, which seemed to possess a fatal fascination for all the small boys in the district. The R.S.M. got very tired chasing them out, until two determined door-keepers were selected to deal with the situation.

The lantern lectures, showing the history of the Battalion in the war by means of slides of snapshots taken by various officers, and explanatory remarks, were perhaps the most appreciated. Major R. Morrison, M.C., gave the first, and Captain N. R. Campbell, M.C., the second. Captain Campbell has since been gazetted Major, dating January the 1st. Our congratulations to him.

There were not many entries for the Battalion boxing championships, but the fights were good. P. Milligan won the welters, W. Granger the lights, J. M'Mahon the feathers, after a very level and amusing fight with T. Milwain, and D. Calderhead the bantams.

The Pipe Band did two recruiting marches, and gave the Battalion a fine advertisement by their excellent playing. Piper Kirkland won the individual piping competition open to the Glasgow T.F. Garrison at the 6th H.L.I. meeting.

To hark back a bit. Our football team did creditably in the T.F. League. They beat the 7th Cameronians 7-2, but went down in the 2nd round to the Lowland Div., R.E., 2-4. Our men started too slowly and were three goals down at half-time, but had most of the play towards the end. It is a small consolation that the Sappers have since won right through to represent the Command.

The last fortnightly dance of the season took place on March 23rd. It was very successful, as it always has been since the first one on October 8th last year, thanks entirely to a hard-working Committee. They hope to get going again next October. Meanwhile there are rumours of a Sergeants' dance.

The Brass Band has swollen considerably in the last two months. It now consists of 24 hopefuls. The sounds they make get more melodious every week!

Bugler-Sergt. A. Heron has found a boy for every bugle.

The latest promotions are:—Pte. D. Bone to C.Q.M.S.; Pte. D. Smith to Sergt.; Pte. A. McKerrow to be Pioneer Sergeant; Lce.-Cpl. A. Gow and Ptes. W. McKellar, D. Gow, W. Gilhooley and J. Rennie to be Corporals.

6th (City of Glasgow) Battalion Notes.

AFTER a very successful social season we turn our thoughts again to the real reason of our existence as a force, and now proceed to chronicle the events which have led up to the prominent position which we now hold in the Territorial Army.

Before going further, however, special mention must be made of a very successful dance in the Sergeant's Mess. R.S.M. Ross and the

other members of the permanent staff were responsible for the arrangements and are to be congratulated on the way they ran it. The buffet was almost too good, as it was difficult to leave once one got started on the fare provided.

The various social gatherings held during the winter paved the way to the recently closed Recruiting Fortnight. For some time before it actually opened there began a steady flow of recruits who were the forerunners of a tide of likely men, who have brought the Battalion practically up to full strength in spite of raising the standard, which is now 5 ft. 7 inches. The raising of the standard increased rather than decreased the rush of recruits, and the Battalion is now only seven short of establishment. This makes the Battalion the strongest Territorial Battalion in Scotland, if not in the British Isles. During the Recruiting Fortnight a number of entertainments, such as concerts and dances, a boxing tournament, and a piping competition, were held at Headquarters, at which there were large attendances.

A church parade was held on the first Sunday of the Fortnight in Partick Parish Church, the services being taken by the Rev. John Smith, D.D., T.D., the Chaplain of the Battalion. There is no doubt that the sight of the uniform and the music in the streets awoke some dormant memories for the week following showed a considerable proportion of the men desirous of joining to be men who knew what it was to march in column behind a band.

The Battalion also had the privilege of providing the Guard of Honour to H.R.H. The Prince of Wales on his visit to the city. Many favourable comments were made on the guard by the "man in the street," who knows much more of these matters than in years gone by. The guard was commanded by Captain T. M. Macquaker, M.C., with Lieut. W. C. Storrie, D.S.O., and Lieut. Buchanan as Subalterns.

Advantage was also taken of the presence of H.R.H. in the city for him to see Glasgow's

quots of the new Territorial Army at a reception in the City Chambers, to which were invited all members of the T.A. in Glasgow. While the numbers were rather many for the building, the method of distribution on the stairs and corridors allowed the Prince to have a close view of the men who have taken on the obligation to follow in the footsteps of the old Force.

The bands, of which there are three, are in excellent form, and are likely to be heard often in the city in the incoming season.

Bugle-Major Lamb also deserves great credit for the way he has brought on his buglers, a big proportion of whom are boys.

Altogether, summarising the progress of the Battalion since the New Year, everything is going on well. We appear to have taken the "tide in the affairs of men" at the flood, and there is every prospect of the Battalion having an efficient and prosperous career in the future.

SPORT.

Sport is making good progress in the



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The pipes and drums, under Pipe-Major Baillie, looked very well at the head of the Battalion on church parade, and have been reinforced by a number of good pipers during the Recruiting Fortnight. The military band has also received a number of recruits, among them Sergt. Willis (late of the 74th), and is now a really good show, thanks to the untiring efforts of Bandmaster Preece. Both the pipes and drums and military band played at big football matches during the Recruiting Fortnight, and got an enthusiastic reception.

Battalion, and several of the branches are in full swing. Now that "strips" are to hand we have played several games against works and other civilian teams. Messrs. Mavor & Coulson very kindly lent us their ground on several occasions and good games were played. We are now looking forward to the formation of Company teams and the rivalry they will promote, so that an efficient Battalion team can be formed. Cross-country running has been under way for some time, and a number of fine runs have taken place from Head-

quarters on Wednesday evenings. These runs are open to all members of the Battalion who wish to keep fit, and they will be heartily welcomed and given every encouragement. The Battalion team finished third in the Brigade Group cross-country run, and we have to congratulate Lieut. Storrice on his fine performance on that occasion.

Several boxing shows have taken place, particularly one crowded night during the

Lee.-Corporal Brown and Piper Fraser are going to Dundee to represent the 52nd Division against the 51st Division.

So, altogether, we have not made a bad start in sporting events. Our athletes, however, will have to be getting into training at once if they want to make a show in the Brigade sports at camp this summer. Camp is to be at Gailies again this year, but there are rumours that we will be under canvas



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Recruiting Fortnight. Entries were given to the Regular Battalions and Depots in the Command, and representatives from our own and The Cameronians Depots, 1st Seaforths, and 2nd Gordons each won an event, after a fine display. At the Brigade assault-at-arms, Lee.-Corporal Brown won the Welter, and Piper Fraser the Light-Weight, and Sergt. Wilder won the bayonet fencing, and the Balacava Melee team succeeded in overcoming their opponents.

this time instead of in huts, which will probably be more popular with the majority.

Recruit drills are in full swing, and musketry and Company training will be starting shortly, so there is plenty to keep us going strong till camp.

The Battalion Shooting Club has been restarted, and a number of the keen pre-war members are doing their best to get things fully going this year as in pre-war days.

A number of improvements have been carried out in the Recreation Room at Headquarters, including the provision of another billiard table, and as funds permit it is hoped to make further improvements, so that Headquarters may be a comfortable club for the use of members of the Battalion.

The following officer has rejoined the Battalion :—Lieut. J. Winter.

6th (CITY OF GLASGOW BATTALION) SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

THE members of the Sergeants' Mess held a dance at Headquarters on Friday evening, 18th February, at which about fifty couples gathered, including the Sergeants and their friends. Several of the officers of the Battalion were present. The guests of the evening included Lieut.-Colonel J. F. Daly, D.S.O., T.D., Commanding Officer of the Battalion, Major C. G. Daly, Second in Command, Major D. M. Murray-Lyon, D.S.O., M.C., Adjutant of the Battalion, Mr. David Christie, formerly Regimental Sergeant-Major of the 6th, and many others.

From about eight o'clock till well into the "wee sma' oors" of the morning the orchestra was kept busy, the only breaks being made by way of visits to the buffet, which was

conducted in a most capable way by lady friends of the 6th. And before the dance broke up, numerous were the enquiries as to how soon the next Sergeants' Mess dance was to be held.

The whole affair, from start to finish, was an unqualified success, and let one see that the Territorial Force was getting back into its old pre-war form.

During the Recruiting Fortnight conducted by the whole Territorial Force in Glasgow, the Sergeants found occasion for numerous visits to Headquarters to assist in the work there. In this work the 6th kept up its name in the usual fashion, and at present the Battalion is within seven men of its establishment, over a third of which were enrolled during the Fortnight.

Another new member has been admitted to the Mess since the last issue of the "Chronicle" in the person of Sergt. R. Willis, formerly of the 2nd Battalion.

Sergeant W. G. Batchelor of the 1st Battalion is now on the Permanent Staff of the Battalion, having relieved C.Q.M.S. Leggate, who left in January to join the 2nd Battalion in Egypt.

The Mess is still going strong, and all hands are looking forward to a real good time in camp this summer, which, after all, is not so very far away now.



The Highland Light Infantry Regimental Association.

The Association has now been reconstructed, and all who have served in any of the Battalions of the Regiment are now eligible to become Members.

During the late War, many thousands—officers, non-commissioned officers, and men—have rendered valuable service to the Regiment and added lustre to its already illustrious record. It is their duty, as well as their privilege, to join the Regimental Association and so help on the good objects for which the Association was founded and exists.

There was a very keen *esprit de corps* amongst all who served in the Regiment during the War, and for those who have been demobilised there is no better way of keeping in touch with the Regiment, and helping those of its Members and their dependants who have fallen by the way, than by joining the Regimental Association.

The Headquarters of the Association are at 140 West George Street, Glasgow, and there are branches in the 1st and 2nd Battalions, and also in Glasgow, Edinburgh, Hamilton, Dundee, and London, as well as the Territorial and Service Battalion Branches. The Secretaries will gladly furnish particulars regarding the Association, in addition to those contained below, to all intending Members.

PATRONS.

H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT, K.G., &c., Colonel-in-Chief.
THE RIGHT HON. SIBELL LILIAN MACKENZIE, Countess of Cromarty.
THE MOST HON. GAVIN CAMPBELL, Marquis of Breadalbane, K.G.
COLONEL DUNCAN CAMPBELL, of Inverneil.
COLONEL THE MACINTOSH, late 71st H.L.I., Lord Lieutenant of Inverness.

EXECUTIVE—In Process of Election.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER—MAJOR JOHN GRANT, 140 West George Street, Glasgow.

SECRETARIES OF BRANCHES.

GLASGOW—Mr. C. STUART, 24 Hill Street, Garnethill, Glasgow.
EDINBURGH—Mr. J. CROMBIE, 21 Torphichen Place, Edinburgh.
HAMILTON—R.Q.M.S. LAWSON, The Barracks, Hamilton.
DUNDEE—Mr. S. B. FLETCHER, 18 Ferry Road, Dundee.
LONDON—Mr. W. RICH, 25 Birkbeck Road, Tottenham, London, N 17.

BANKERS—Sir CHARLES R. M'GRIGOR, Bart., & Co., 39 Pantonn Street, Haymarket, London.

OBJECTS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

1. To maintain the good name of the Regiment in every possible way.
2. To promote the welfare of its members, and particularly to help the men while serving to prepare for civil life.
3. To assist Serving Members on Discharge or transfer to the Army Reserve to obtain employment.
4. To foster a feeling of *Esprit de Corps* amongst all ranks past and present, and to keep up connection with old comrades.
5. To aid men when on travel in search of employment by advancing or paying their railway fares and lodgings at the discretion of the Committee concerned.
6. To give financial assistance or gifts in kind to its members, or widows or children of members who are in distressed circumstances.
7. In case of death to provide for the burial of any member, if aid is required.
8. To grant small pensions to aged and infirm members for the purpose of paying house rents.
9. To help men in needy circumstances and who are unable to work to be placed in Charitable Institutions.
10. To assist widows of deceased members in getting their children nominated for Schools or other Charitable or Benevolent Institutions.
11. To recommend the Regiment to respectable lads desirous of joining the Army.
12. To circulate information about the Regiment among members of the Association.

MANAGEMENT.

The Association is managed by:—

(a) A General Committee, consisting of—

The Colonel of the Regiment.
The Lord Provost of Glasgow.
The Officers Commanding Battalions of the Regiment.
The members of the Executive Committee and such other members as the General Committee may desire to co-opt.

(b) An Executive Committee, composed of—

One officer representing each of the Regular Battalions.

One officer representing the Special Reserve Battalions.

One officer representing the Service Battalions.

One officer representing the Territorial Battalions.

The Officer Commanding the Regimental Depot.

One representative from each Branch.

Not more than three ex-Officers of the Regiment co-opted by the Executive Committee.

In the case of existing Battalions the representatives shall be nominated by the C.O.s; in other cases by the ex-Officers of the Battalions concerned called for this purpose. All Branches shall appoint their own representatives.

(c) Branch Committees.

MEMBERSHIP.

The following are eligible for membership of the Association :—

(a) Officers, Warrant Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers, or men who have served in the 71st Highland Light Infantry, 74th Highlanders, or any Battalion of the Highland Light Infantry.

(b) Officers, Warrant Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and men serving in any Battalion of the Highland Light Infantry.

(c) Armourer-Sergeants after five years' service in any Battalion of the Regiment.

NOTE.—Applicants for membership, who have left the Army, shall furnish all the information necessary as to their services to the sub-committees for approval before being enrolled.**SUBSCRIPTION.**

(a) Serving officers shall subscribe at least one day's pay annually. Retired officers not less than 10s. 6d. per annum.

(b) Other members shall pay an entrance fee of 1s. and an annual subscription of 4s., payable quarterly in advance, the first quarter's subscription and entrance fee being payable on joining.

(c) A soldier serving on a normal attestation and recommended by his Commanding Officer will be entitled, on paying either in a lump sum or by instalments the sum of £1 1s., to become a member of the Association for five years from the date of his discharge without further subscription.

(d) Any member of the Regiment whose service has expired, and who was a member of the Association whilst serving, shall be entitled, on payment of the sum of £1, to become a life member.

NOTE.—Where a separate Association exists of any Battalion of the Regiment, its members shall be Honorary Members of the Regimental Association, and such Battalion Association shall be entitled to representation on the Executive Committee of the Regimental Association, provided it pays a sum of £10 annually by way of subscription.**REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION.**

SINCE the last number of the "Chronicle" was issued, two meetings of the Executive of the Regimental Association have been held, at which there were large attendances.

At a meeting at the beginning of February a report was submitted from Messrs. Wright & Wyllie, architects, 212 Bath Street, Glasgow, on the alterations required at the new Club premises at 10 Newton Terrace, with relative plans. These were considered and discussed by the meeting, and Captain Wyllie, the architect, who was in attendance, gave further explanations. A Sub-Committee was appointed to go over the report and plans, with power to have the alterations carried out.

At the meeting held at the beginning of April it was reported that these alterations were in course of completion, and that the Club premises would probably be ready for furnishings by the beginning of May. The Secretary reported that the following donations had been received and intimated—viz., (1) £200 from the 1st V.B.H.L.I., and (2) Furnishings for a portion of the premises

from the Ladies' Committee of the 18th H.L.I. He also intimated a gift from an old Pensioner of the Association of his three medals in suitable frame.

The Secretary (Major John Grant, 140 West George Street, Glasgow) will be pleased to hear from anyone interested in the Club, intimating gifts for the decoration of the Club. The most suitable form would be heads, skins, pictures, trophies, and ornaments.

It was reported that a public meeting was likely to be held shortly in Glasgow for the issue of the Memorial Fund Appeal, and that same was likely to receive support of prominent Glasgow citizens, but that same could not be held until present labour troubles are settled.

A number of applications for Grants in Aid were considered and Grants approved of, including application from the Edinburgh Branch for authority to purchase two lairs in Piershill Cemetery, so as to have ground available for the burial of H.L.I. men who have no relatives with burial ground.

The accounts for the year 1920, duly audited by Major George Wingate, were submitted, showing that the funds had been

increased during the year by £1,346 8s. 5d., and that the General Funds now stand at £5,367. Grants in Aid of deserving cases paid during the year amounted to £168 4s. 9d.

THE HIGHLAND LIGHT INFANTRY ASSOCIATION

(LONDON BRANCH).

THE first annual dinner of the above was held in the Feathers' Hotel, St. James' Park, on 11th December, 1920, with Brigadier-General J. H. S. Craigie in the chair, supported by Brigadier-General Sir A. G. Balfour, Colonel F. M. Reid, Major A. A. Evans Lombe, and Colonel W. A. Malcolm.

About sixty members were present with their wives and friends, and we were honoured by the presence of Mrs. F. M. Reid, Mrs. Evans Lombe, and the Misses Bruce.

What memories were awakened when one glanced round and saw so many old faces! And one was too overcome with surprise to reply when addressed as "Mr."! Our Bobby (Hailstones) was there with his pipes, so it did not need a big stretch of the imagination to be back in the old Regiment. I saw an ex-R.S.M. shouting in Hailstone's ear for his favourite, "The Black Bear."

It was an excellent idea to have the ladies there. Colonel and Mrs. Reid and Major and Mrs. Evans Lombe surely felt quite happy at being surrounded by many of those who otherwise might have drifted quite out of their lives. I do not wish to mention names, but the ladies were considerably more reminiscent than the men, and I certainly enjoyed some scraps of their conversation I could not help overhearing, such as "What became of Wee Jock? What! married! Well, I never!"

Brigadier-General Balfour and Colonel W. A. Malcolm were once again in the old Corps, with many a joke and recollection.

The general opinion was that the dinner was excellent, and one thing is certain, that future annual gatherings will necessitate a much bigger hall. Our grateful thanks are due to the Committee, Messrs. House, Papworth, and Day—at least that is what I was told to call them—and we also thank the Misses Bruce, who were untiring in their efforts to keep the musical items going. It is perhaps unnecessary to add that the absence of Mr. Pussyfoot (on business elsewhere) caused no regrets!

It is proposed to have a dinner annually,

when all old comrades can meet together and chat over old days in the Regiment. Our quarterly meetings are held regularly and are fairly well attended, though there must be many more old members of the Regiment in London whom we should like to see there. The address of the Secretary is "Mr. W. Rich, 25 Birkbeck Road, Tottenham, N.17."

H. L. Jock.

NOTICE.

'THE HIGHLAND LIGHT INFANTRY CHRONICLE' is published at 6d. per copy, but 7½d., to cover postage, should be sent by anyone writing for a copy, which can be obtained from the Editor.

The annual rates of subscription are 5s. for Officers and 2s. 6d. for anyone else. It is hoped that as many subscribers as possible, in addition to Officers, will contribute 5s. subscription and thus materially assist in supporting our Funds. The Editor prefers if Officers, unless it is inconvenient, could instruct their Bankers or Agents to remit their subscriptions annually.

The "Chronicle" will be sent quarterly, post free, as soon as it is published, and subscriptions received during the quarter will be acknowledged therein.

The Editor endeavours to get the "Chronicle" published by the 15th of each quarter, but it is sometimes unavoidably delayed on account of pressure of other work.

Contributions in Manuscript will be gladly received and should reach the Editor by the 20th of March, June, September, and December, for the respective Quarterly Editions. Copy received after these dates, if it is to be included, causes delay in publication.

Photographs and Sketches of Regimental interest will also be most welcome. Such contributions must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, who should state whether they desire their name or initials to be published.

It is requested that all names of persons, places, and any foreign names should be written with special care. In the case of any printed Extracts, the source from which they are derived should be stated. The date and name of the Paper must be stated in any Newspaper Cuttings.

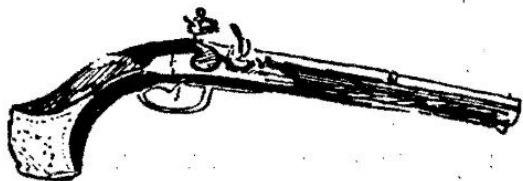
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The EDITOR,

"H.L.I. Chronicle,"

Duneaton,

LANARK.



Subscriptions.

THE Major acknowledges, with thanks, the under-mentioned subscriptions received during the last quarter:—

OLD SUBSCRIBERS.

£1 5/-.—Major J. Richardson, D.S.O.

£1.—Lady Cameron, Brig.-General H. F. Kays, C.B.

10/-.—Capt. F. J. Adamson, Miss E. Bruce (3 copies), Mrs. M. Fox, Lt.-Col. E. Armstrong, C.M.G., D.S.O.

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2/-.—Mr. P. Scotland, Mrs. S. R. Turnbull.

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5/-.—Lt.-Col. Dunn, D.S.O., M.C., 2nd Lt. C. W. Allen, 2nd Lt. W. A. Paterson, Capt. H. Ross Skinner, D.S.O., M.C., Lt. J. Winter, Major R. B. Learoyd, Lt.-Col. J. Anderson, C.M.G., D.S.O., T.D., Capt. F. M. M. Carlisle, M.C., Mr. I. M. Duncan, Lt.-Col. J. Conway Gordon.

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7th (Blythswood) Battalion Notes.

INTEREST in the Battalion has been centred in Recruiting during the last month or two, and the result has been most satisfactory.

The Battalion is now 430 strong and is well on the way to its peace establishment. It is hoped that everyone will be able to go to Camp, which will be from 16th to 30th July, at Gales. There have been many alterations made at Headquarters during the winter. The various messes and institutes have been brought up-to-date to meet modern requirements, with the result that the Officers' Mess and Billiard Room are on one floor and the W.O.'s and Sergeants are now in possession of an entire floor which gives them a Mess worthy of the name. The members of the Sergeants' Mess held a very successful and enjoyable dance on 31st March, everyone going home at the close thoroughly happy and well pleased. A billiard tournament is now in progress, and all members are displaying keen interest, especially as "J. C." is now in the third round. It is commonly reported that he has suffered several sleepless nights lately. Perhaps this is the cause! Who knows!

There are no changes to record among the Officers, but many of the old N.C.O.'s have

rolled up, and we are now about complete. The Permanent Staff is now entirely composed of H.L.I. men, and consists of R.S.M. Willcock, Sergt. Instructors J. Cole and Southworth.

BATTALION WAR MEMORIAL.

The Memorial is well on the way to completion, and a site has kindly been granted on Glasgow Green by the Corporation of Glasgow. It will take the form of a grey granite Celtic Cross, and is to be built on a cairn which will take the form of a rock garden at the base. The site is an excellent one, being at the foot of John Street, Bridgeton. This position has been selected as the Battalion will pass it every day when marching to parade on the Green, so that in addition to being in the heart of our "very own district" it will be constantly before the Battalion—a permanent reminder to all of the splendid history of the unit.

The rank and file, too, have not been forgotten, as the Victoria Hall has now been converted into a Regimental Club for members of the Battalion, and will be opened at a very early date. It has taken a long time, but the C.O. had set his heart on having it for the men, and we are glad to say he has been successful. The tradesmen are working hard at it now, and it is likely it will be in possession of the men ere these notes are printed. It consists of a large hall and smoking room, with a large platform and screen for lantern or cinema; a separate billiard room and bar, with games of all kinds, and there is not much doubt that when it is known in the district it will be the means of attracting a good class of recruit. The men will have a club second to none in the country.

OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

We acknowledge, with many thanks, the following:—

The Queen's Own Gazette (Q.O.R. West Kent Regiment).

The Journal of the Royal Army Service Corps.

Sprig of Shillelagh (Journal of the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers).

Hibernia (Royal Hibernian School).

Faugh-a-Ballagh (Regimental Gazette of the Royal Irish Fusiliers).

The Sapper (Journal of the East Yorkshire Regiment).

The 79th News.

9th (Glasgow Highlanders) Battalion Notes.

THE principal feature during the past quarter has been the Recruiting Fortnight, which was organised by the T.F.A., from February 21st to March 5th. Entertainments were given each evening at Headquarters. The large hall was packed during the successful boxing tournament, as was the small hall on the evening of the concerts, two of which were organised by the G.H. Regimental Club. Both bands did their parts and attracted large and appreciative audiences. One or two of the members of the Association visited us each evening. The special effort was a great success, and resulted in 218 good recruits being enlisted. The Battalion is now 600 strong, and it is confidently anticipated that we shall reach our establishment before going to Camp. "C" and "D" Companies gained the T.F.A. prize for reaching full strength.

Recruit and Company Training will soon be in full swing, and it is hoped that this year all drills and musketry will be completed before Camp.

The Battalion was invited to a reception in the City Chambers on March 10th, at which H.R.H. the Prince of Wales was present. The Prince, who was given a rousing reception, recalled the old days of 1914, when he knew the Glasgow Highlanders of the 2nd Division. Our Band gave an excellent programme of music during the evening.

With regard to sport, the football team has continued its successes, but was unfortunate to be beaten—rather unluckily—by the Lowland R.E. in the final of the Brigade Championship by 1-0. Boxing has also been a success this season, and we have several very promising men. Sergt. R. Thomson won the final of the Middle Weights at the S.R. and H.L.I. Brigade Assault-at-Arms on March 24th. On the 28th he won the Divisional event at Dundee, and on April 1st he knocked out his man in the third round at Newcastle in the final of the Highland and Lowland Divisions versus the Northern and West Riding. He competes in the Northern Finals in Manchester on April 8th, and has all our best wishes for a successful progression to the Territorial Championship. Corpl. Macguire was also confidently expected to do well, but he had to scratch owing to injury.

The Cross Country Running Team won the Brigade Run at Thornliebank on Saturday,

12th March, Pte. McCormack being second home. In the Divisional Run at Rutherglen on March 26th we were beaten by the Royal Scots, but McCormack finished first.

The Battalion Sports Club has suffered a severe loss owing to the departure of Sergt-Major Giddings, who has been appointed Sergt-Major of a battalion of his own regiment, the R.S.F. He goes with our best wishes. To his enthusiasm we owe a large measure of our success in sport, particularly in boxing.

The Regimental Club has had a very successful season in the way of entertainments.

The dances especially were very well attended, and the demand for tickets for the Christmas and January dances exceeded the supply.

A most enjoyable Burns' supper was held. Lieut.-Colonel A. H. Menzies presided, and the "Immortal Memory" was given by the secretary of the Club, Mr. James G. Thompson.

The monthly whist drives, at which the ladies were present, proved most popular, and an extra one was arranged toward the end of March by special request.

At smokers, at which there was every variety of turn, members of the Club renewed acquaintance with quite a number of old friends of their "War" days. The opening smoker of the season was given by the "Bohemians," three members of which served with the Battalion overseas.

A delightful "Ladies' Night" was given by members of the Orpheus Club, the musical part being arranged by Mr. E. C. Brown, one of the active members of this old-established organisation, who by their efforts have raised large sums towards various Glasgow charitable institutions since its inception.

The billiard handicap is now nearing the final stage, and some of the budding "Roberts" and "Inmans" are putting in extra training with the short cue.

Arrangements are now being made for a golf tournament. It is intended to run a Summer Hole Tourney and a Summer Meeting and Autumn Meeting, the latter two being stroke competitions. The Committee have every hope for the Summer and Autumn Meetings being played over two well-known Ayrshire courses.

Negotiations are at present going on regarding the football match versus Queen's Park towards the end of April. All the old cracks

of the Regimental team have promised to play, and there will be three internationalists at anyrate in the Highlanders' team. Keep your eye on the Public Press for further news regarding this sporting tit-bit. Members of the Battalion will be delighted to hear of Tom Miller being capped again for Scotland.

From the "London Gazette."

REGULAR FORCES.

INFANTRY.

Capt. and Bt. Maj. W. Lilburn, retires on retired pay on account of ill-health caused by wounds, 13th January, 1921, and is granted the rank of Lt.-Col.

Lt.-Col. G. H. Neely, D.S.O., M.C., from T.F. Res., 6th London R., T.F., to be Capt., 18th Jan., 1921, with seniority 3rd November, 1917.

Capt. E. E. Loch, D.S.O., retires receiving gratuity.

BALANCES UNDISPOSED OF.

APPLICATIONS from persons supposing themselves entitled as next-of-kin should be addressed to the "Secretary, War Office, Imperial Institute, South Kensington, London, S.W.7," and marked outside "Effects."

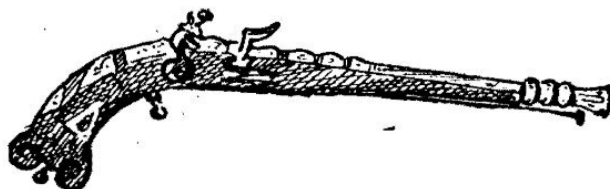
BALANCES DUE TO DECEASED OFFICERS AND MEN.

Lieut. J. D. Cousin, ...	£10 18 8
Pte. J. Bateman, ...	8 10 0
2nd Lieut. W. N. Beattie, ...	103 16 1
Pte. C. Anderson, ...	20 12 6
Pte. A. Brown, ...	22 6 6
Pte. J. Coady, ...	20 12 3
Pte. R. Croft, ...	112 12 8
Pte. M. Giffen, ...	17 13 10
Pte. J. Ironside, ...	50 19 8
Pte. T. Murdock, ...	33 8 5
Pte. W. Wilson, ...	32 5 9
2nd Lieut. D. Reid, ...	52 19 10
Corpl. J. Dignan, ...	93 0 5
Pte. J. Hanley, ...	35 2 10
Pte. D. Irving, ...	1 2 9
Pte. P. Milligan, ...	20 6 10
Pte. A. Milne, ...	8 16 0
Pte. D. Shields, ...	1 18 1
Pte. F. Thomson, ...	0 5 2
Pte. W. M'Laughlin, ...	0 10 2
Lieut. M. Shaw, ...	49 13 2
Pte. T. B. Blackie, ...	16 7 5
Pte. W. Henry, ...	0 17 11
Pte. D. Ross, ...	2 8 5
A/Corpl. H. C. White, ...	9 0 0

Pte. J. Briggs,	..	..	..	£1 16 2
Pte. J. Cullen, ..	..	..	..	7 15 8
Pte. J. Sands,	..	..	..	4 7 2
Pte. W. Docherty,	..	..	..	16 9 10
Pte. T. E. Gibson,	..	..	..	37 10 5
Pte. T. Guy, ..	..	..	..	3 0 0
Pte. R. Lang,	..	..	..	5 10 0
Pte. A. Lidster,	..	..	..	57 6 6
Pte. J. M'Lelland,	..	..	..	22 11 7
Pte. J. M. Murdoch,	..	..	..	5 0 0
Pte. J. O'Donnell,	..	..	..	117 4 2
Pte. W. Redfern,	..	..	..	15 11 6
Pte. H. Stokes,	..	..	..	94 15 5
Pte. J. B. Sumner,	..	..	..	31 13 9
Pte. E. A. Tolson,	..	..	..	4 0 0
Pte. E. Boyle, ..	..	..	..	61 7 2
Pte. S. B. Cash,	..	..	..	71 15 10
Pte. H. Colvin,	..	..	..	38 3 7
Pte. T. Glen, ..	..	..	..	36 7 3
Pte. J. Hill, ..	..	..	..	36 13 8
Corpl. M. M'Leod,	..	..	..	74 5 5
Pte. D. Waters,	..	..	..	47 18 1
Pte. H. Green,	..	..	..	4 17 7
Pte. M. Kerr, ..	..	..	..	12 19 0
Pte. T. Taylor,	..	..	..	14 2 5
Pte. E. H. Hall,	..	..	..	46 11 4
A/Sergt. J. F. Kane,	..	..	..	24 1 3
Pte. T. Laidlaw,	..	..	..	34 7 6

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Highland Light Infantry Chronicle.

(PUBLISHED QUARTERLY.)

VOL. XXI, No. 3.

JULY, 1921.

PRICE SIXPENCE.

Editor's Notes.

WE much regret that the late publication of this number on account of the "Editorial Staff" having been away at Camp with a Territorial Battalion.

The "Chronicle" could, however, have been published by the middle of July if all units had submitted their notes by the date clearly specified in the "Notice" which appears in every edition.

If all units would only comply with this request there would be no difficulty in publishing the "Chronicle" according to schedule.

WE take this opportunity of inviting the attention of all our readers to the recommendation of Brigadier-General H. R. Kelham, C.B., on page 79—that an Annual Dinner should be held in Glasgow for all Officers who are serving or have served with any Battalion of the Regiment.

There is no doubt that such a gathering would be a popular move and tend to maintain that close *esprit de corps* which was so much in evidence, throughout our Regiment, during the War.

With the 1st Battalion in Edinburgh (temporarily employed in Ireland), the Regimental Depot and all the Territorial Battalions centred in Glasgow, the present time would appear to afford an excellent opportunity of inaugurating, during next winter, perhaps, an Annual Regimental Dinner in Glasgow.

We look, therefore, to those resident in Glasgow and keenly interested in the welfare

of the Regiment—of whom there are many—to form a local committee and act upon General Kelham's suggestion.

THE poor response to the appeal, in our last edition, by the Secretary of the Regimental Association for sporting trophies, pictures, etc., for the Regimental Club in Glasgow is much to be regretted, and we would therefore again invite our readers' attention to his remarks, as well as those of the Secretary of the Club, which appear in this number.

DURING the last few numbers we have adopted the system of publishing, under our Subscription List, the names of those from whom subscriptions are due, as well as those whose subscription is *overdue*.

In spite of this notification, we find some of our readers still fail to renew their subscription, and we feel we have no alternative but to remove from our Subscribers' List the names of those who fail to renew their subscription after their names have appeared in the "Overdue List" and they have received two further editions of the "Chronicle" after their subscription has lapsed.

WE desire to acknowledge, with very many thanks, a donation of £10 from the 2nd Battalion towards the funds of the "Chronicle."

WE have recently received first editions of "The Covenanter" and "The Red Hackle," the Regimental journals of The Cameronians and Black Watch respectively. We wish them every success.

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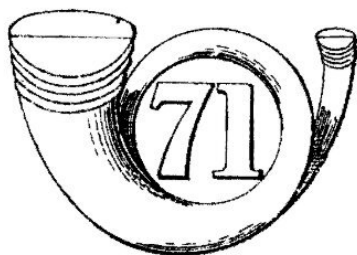
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1st Battalion Notes.

MUCH has happened since our last Notes, chiefly the sending of part of the Battalion for emergency protection duty to the pits. We hope that very soon we shall not be required on such duty at all. The barrack square really was quite warlike with lorries full of troops in full marching order and "tin hats," etc. What did us more good than anything was the arrival of the Reservists amongst whom were many old friends. They all left their civil jobs with one accord and rallied round their old Regiment in a splendid manner and their behaviour was exemplary.

Another matter of great interest was the visit to Edinburgh of His Imperial Highness the Crown Prince of Japan, and Prince Kan-in. We supplied the guards of honour at the station under Major W. C. Leckie-Ewing, and very smart guards they were too. H.I.H. and suite also visited the barracks and had tea in the Officers' Mess when the officers were presented. The P.M.C. had his work cut out but everything went very smoothly, and the Crown Prince, in a parting speech, said, "how honoured and how proud" he was to have had tea in a Highland Regiment's Mess. The G.O.C.-in-C. and Staff were also present and several civic notabilities.

Following shortly after this, a few days later, came the visit of The Lord High Commissioner, the Duke of Sutherland. We supplied a guard of honour at Holyrood Palace and another at St. Giles. His Grace sent us a special order saying how pleased he had been at the appearance of the guard. A levee was held in the morning and the

following week some of the officers went to an "At Home" at the Palace. Both our bands played with distinction during the latter ceremony. The following were the officers on the various Guards :

For the Crown Prince :

Major W. C. Leckie-Ewing,
Lieut. A. C. Bruce (King's Colour),
Lieut. D. G. Thorburn, M.C.

For The Lord High Commissioner,

At the Palace,

Capt. F. M. M. Carlisle, M.C.
Lieut. A. C. Bruce,
2nd Lieut. J. A. Ralston.

At St. Giles,

Major W. C. Leckie-Ewing,
Lieut. A. C. Bruce,
Lieut. D. G. Thorburn, M.C.

We had an excellent Battalion concert the night the Reservists were warned of their demobilisation. Our thanks are chiefly due to Lieutenants Davidson and Hamilton for a really enjoyable show.

Our garden comes on wonderfully and we hope soon to be self-supporting in the vegetable line.

We are very pleased to note the Band getting so many outside engagements, it is always a source of competition and encouragement.

The 9th of June saw the officers once more back into Mess Kit.

We had a whole day's Battalion Games recently, got up on the spur of the moment, which proved a great success. I expect the Sports Notes will recount them at length so I will refrain.

Our Tug-o'-War Team went to Olympia but we were pulled over by the Navy. Better luck next time.

Things go on very much as usual now the Reservists have gone but nowadays we are so accustomed to the unexpected that we wonder where we shall go and what we shall do next.

At the moment of going to Press we learn we are bound for Ireland for temporary duty

and also are sending a draft to Egypt to the 2nd Battalion. Nothing like variety these days. All our Irish doings will be chronicled in due course.

A. C. B.

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

ALTHOUGH the period elapsing since the last issue has been exciting the excitement has not extended to the Mess. Almost all the members have been on strike duty at various places round the Capital. Owing to mobilization we have again come in touch with many old friends. They all seem to be doing well in their respective occupations, but a good few would like to be back again.

The erstwhile Harry Diamond renewed acquaintance with comrades whose friendship he had formed during less peaceful times, and his anecdotes of the Western and Cork Fronts kept us from wearying whilst in his company.

The mobilization brought the Mess up to about eighty members. On the first day we had some Marines including Happy Harry of "Bubbles" fame on "A" deck of the *Teutonic*.

We are again normal except that Stockey is away on detachment with the result that the musical spasms are not so frequent. Of course, his understudy obliges now and again but the piano not being a Royal or an Oliver his records are few, but in the meantime he is studying No. 3 of Henry's Studies so some day we shall be independent of the "Professor."

Our entertainments have been very limited owing to the strike, but we arranged a whist drive. Mrs. Leggate managed to win first prize, a lovely handbag (suitable for the East). Sgt. Gutteridge added to his long list of trophies by annexing a wrist watch, the result of being the winning gent. On going to claim his prize he was quite surprised to find it was not a set of razors. The event was quite a success, an enjoyable evening being

spent, Stockey's Paste Sandwiches deserving special mention.

Our next item was a billiard match with the Sergeant's Mess of our neighbours, the K.D.G.'s. We again proved successful and won by 2 points in 600 up. R.M.S. Goldie, C.Q.M.S. Mackie, C.Q.M.S. Mills, Sergts. Brackenridge, Wooldridge and Stockey deserve great credit for carrying out this operation successfully, but, I am sure that mobilization saved us from getting beaten in the next match, evidently they have scoured all the antique shops in Edinburgh in the hope of getting a table similar to ours for the purpose of practising for Der Tag.

I hope I shall be excused for lapsing into a foreign language, but a few hours before compiling these notes I had the mortifying experience of listening to a three hours triangular conversation between Robert Potter, Sandy, and Dick Richards, one could by listening attentively pick up a few words of their mother tongue now and again. Such phrases as "Same again, Mac," "What are you for, Fred?" and such words as Bodega, Rutherford's, Fairly's, and Dumbiedykes being often mentioned, so evidently it was not a musical composition they were discussing.

The Battalion had some impromptu sports. Tommy Simpson, who is now built for speed, once again being prominent in the prize line, taking advantage of the absence of Brack (not Alan Breck) he handsomely won the sergeant's race.

An event worth recording was the visit paid to the Mess by Major-General Stockwell. We were all pleased to see him looking so well. Sergeant Chisholm was re-introduced to him in the middle of the square, evidently the Highland chieftain has been the hero of some anecdotes in other places than Craiglockhart, because the General was all smiles whilst talking to him.

While mentioning a past C.O. of the Battalion, I have much pleasure in saying that we have a beautiful Ram's Head placed

in the most prominent part of the Mess, this was presented to us by Colonel E. R. Hill, and the gift is greatly appreciated. I hear we are getting one from another gentleman, and I take this opportunity of asking the intending donor that if he advise the use of pepper as a preservative, will he please nominate ordinary issue pepper and not Cayenne, otherwise some one will emulate the feat of a certain corpulent member and sneeze half the pictures down off the wall.

I was afraid I should have to conclude these notes without reporting any important item. Of course I am going on the articles in the local papers, as the two principals are loth to speak of their exciting adventure. Two members had made arrangements to go skating on Craiglockhart Pond. On their arrival they were surprised to find boating in progress (this being 5th June) so Claeky and Jawy decided to hire a boat for the afternoon. All went well till they were in the middle of the pond, when Claeky was recounting some of his adventures on the Tigris, and all of a sudden his partner saw him close his heels and fish dive right below the boat. He came up (to use his own words) for the last time, five times, and then managed back into the boat, the whole show only lasting ten minutes.

In the meantime the crowds on shore gave no assistance. They thought it was a cinema stunt, and each time the Hero came up for the last time they clapped approval of the realistic performance. On coming to the side the two Heroes were received as if they had just won the Battle of Jutland. We are very pleased that they came back safely, and I myself must thank them for giving me a happy subject, and no doubt one, at least, will oblige again.

C.Q.M.S. J. Mackie has brought distinction to himself and the Mess by becoming one of four co-holders of the *Evening Despatch* Golf Trophy, T. D. Armour, A. Armour, and Alex. Black being the other players of the successful foursome.

This has caused quite a stir among the

club-breakers of the Mess, and each evening one can see a long queue of prospective players of the Royal and Ancient Game. We have a splendid course at the back of the barracks, 700 yards long, 500 yards wide, nicely situated at the foot of the Pentlands. It is just a one hole course. We use the trench on the final assault course as the hole. Of course there are plenty of bunkers—one fat member makes a fresh bunker every time he tries to strike a ball. Jimmy Mills created a personal record by holing out in 56.

"Along the line the engine puffing,
Wee mon one, remainder nothing."

In concluding these notes I must express the sincere appreciation of all the members on the way Sergeant M'Iloy stuck to the "pumps" during the coal strike.

F. W.

COMPANY NOTES.

"A" COMPANY NOTES.

It is difficult to know where to start the Notes for the quarter, but as so little happened before the mobilization of the Reserves I think that I could do no better than start there.

The Reservists were called up on the 9th of April, and on the 10th we got a contingent of the second party from the depot. As there was a Battalion of Marines stationed in barracks we had to accommodate most of them in the gymnasium. On the 11th of April the Football XI. played the Marines, when a good game produced a draw of one goal each.

On the 12th of April the Company, together with "B" and "D," moved out to the coal mining area of Midlothian.

At 0500 hours, the Company were standing in the Main Street of Bonnyrigg—dressed in full marching order and "tin hats." We were all split up into Platoon Detachments, No. 1 at Burghlee, No. 2 at Loanhead, No. 3 at Rosewell, and No. 4 at Roslin.

We remained three weeks on detachment and were relieved by "B" Company.

On our return to barracks we started training, and from 0900 hours to 1000 hours, the Company could be seen in the gym. doing all kinds of evolutions under the eagle eye of Sergeant-Major Wright, and Sergeant-Major Wilkie of the A.G.S. We hoped that our efforts would induce Sergeant-Major Wright to turn out for us at football, but he turned out for "D," which is his own Company after all.

Part of the guard of honour for the Crown Prince of Japan, and the Lord High Commissioner was supplied by "A" Company, and very good guards they were too.

In the Sports held on the 25th of May the Company did fairly well. Bandsman Roy won the high jump; Corporal Spencer won tossing the caber; and several

more points were gained for second and third places. In the Annual Sports we hope to have the help of Sergeant Gutteridge, then—look out, "D."

We have played two football matches with "D" Company, but only turned out a scratch team.

The last of the Reservists have now gone, and we are sorry to see the last of them. Many old friends were among them, and while they were with us they did splendidly. Good luck to them all!

C.S.M. Newbury has left us on completion of 21 years service with the colours. We wish him every good wish on his well-earned retirement.

We have now very few men, but when we get some, and have a chance of training, we will give some of our old rivals a fight.

We played the signallers in the Football League, and defeated them 2-1.

J. M. R.

"B" COMPANY NOTES.

SUMMER is now in full swing at Redford and everybody is feeling quite happy even though the coal strike continues.

A detachment of the Company is still on strike duty at Roslin.

All our Reservists have now gone back to civilian life after two months soldiering and some "well kent faces" were amongst them.

There is a very noticeable craze in the married quarters at present for work on the allotments, and our C.Q.M.S., though not shown in Army Book 70 as a "Gardener," seems to be endowed with considerable knowledge. His radishes are things to dream about.

At the Battalion Sports held recently "B" Company made quite a respectable score and tied for second place, but we hope to do a great deal better next time as some of the "young yins" are showing great promise.

At football we are in the groggy stage at present but we hope next year to come up smiling again.

Recently we lost our oldest subaltern in Lieut. E. A. J. Hunter, who has gone out to Africa. We all wish him the best of luck out there amongst the Africans.

At the recent Sports Lieut. Thorburn demonstrated what a grand runner he is. He won short and middle distance sprints. We hope he will be in the pink by the time the Stockwell Challenge Shield is competed for.

L.-Sgt. M'Millan has now rejoined from the recruiting staff and we sincerely hope that recruiting will not stop altogether in Edinburgh for the H.L.I. owing to his absence from familiar haunts.

All our two years men are gradually drifting away, and the latest one to go is "Burmah Jones," our little goal-keeper who has kept goal for "B" Company for more than a year. Though on the small side he played many a brilliant game for his company and battalion team. Good luck to you, Burmah, is the wish of

"B."

"C" COMPANY NOTES.

OWING to the absence of our pet subscriber, I have been called upon to write "C" Company's record since our last Notes.

Having thus broken the ice, here goes for a column or so of news, which I hope will interest you.

The main feature of late has been the "calling up" of the Reservists, and I may say that we were all glad to renew our acquaintance with them.

Memories were recalled and numerous were the tales of by-gone days that were told.

The Company has been away on strike duty at various intervals, and thanks to those in charge, the monotony has been relieved by Company Sports, etc.

As of old, such amusing items as blind boxing, blind squad drill and the bun and treacle race were heartily indulged in. In the last item the "Dundonians" were to the fore.

Our Headquarters whilst on duty were at Bonnyrigg.

Recently the Battalion was called upon to furnish guards of honour to H.I.H. the Crown Prince of Japan and the Lord High Commissioner, so we took the opportunity of showing our critics in "A," "B," and "D" that we were still to the fore despite their insinuations to the contrary.

At the Battalion Sports held on May 26th we were handicapped to a great extent by the absence of several of our leading men, but in spite of all we made a pretty good show.

L/Cpl. Tough—our baby elephant—carried off the prize in the mile walking race. The late pass sprint from Craiglockhart car terminus is evidently good training for such events.

Our tug-of-war team easily beat all comers, thus dispelling any doubts as to whether our superiority in this line at Tannah was just merely luck.

On this occasion the coach was C.S.M. Warrington.

In the relay race, one of our competitors had the misfortune to drop his flag so that our hopes of pulling off that event went west.

We have held some very successful concerts here of late and "C" Company's representatives were in the front as usual.

By the way, it was some of our boys who supplied the "comic" element at the sports—Pte. Gillespie as the world-famed "Charlie" caused the spectators to hold their sides with merriment.

Last week we said "Au revoir" to the Reservists, who went away more than pleased with their brief but happy sojourn with us, so now we are eagerly looking forward to a speedy settlement of this coal dispute so that we can carry on the traditions of good old "C" under normal conditions.

Our Football team of late has had a varied existence, due no doubt to the summer-like conditions up here, but we forecast a rough journey for our opponents in the autumn.

Well, I must refrain from filling up all the "Chronicle" so will bid you "Adieu."

"THE LAST POST."

"D" COMPANY NOTES.

As I mentioned in last quarter's Notes, "D" has risen to the occasion in the Football League, having played four games with a total of seven points towards the championship. The "Band" being the only lucky lot to snatch a point from us. By the way, we are wondering if the "Time-expired Macnamara" people got much of a shock when they met with a reverse in their new colours. Cheerio, Ginger and Zacca.

The coal strike brought the League to a stop temporarily, and of course friendly games had to be resorted to.

We were all delighted to meet many old faces of the 1st and 2nd Battalions on their arrival from the depot, having been recalled to the colours from the reserve. Such members as Pringle, Ginger Gallacher, Jinks, and (Cpl.) Black brought back memories of by-gone happy days.

Like other companies we had our whack of strike duty to perform, and our "Battery," after being divided into piquets, took up position on the following fronts:—Newbattle (Sgt. McNally, D.C.M.), Emily (Sgt. Bewley, M.A.) and Gore (Sgt. Brackenridge, R.A.G.S.). Newbattle were the first with a communique which read, "All quiet" ("Juice in abundance."). Gore's piquet was undoubtedly in luck's way, the Directors, particularly Mr. Cameron, being ever ready to do what they could to make the men comfortable.

On returning to barracks we were treated to a splendid day of sports, on behalf of the Reserves, and needless to say, the Emaculate carried off the championship with £10 towards the Company Club; thanks to Lieutenants Bruce and Paterson and C.S.M. Simpson, who did so much towards our success.

A concert took place in the dining-hall where Sgt. Bewley and Cpl. Harris assisted, but I have to ask "Bert" to sing us something about Princes Street, or any other street, as the Strand is at present closed for repairs.

It has been reported that another outbreak of fire has occurred at the Records Office, "Who is being put up for rooty this time?"

By the time this is in print we will, I regret to say, have said "Good-bye" to another of our old members in the person of Cpl. Dickson, who is going into civil life. The loss of such good N.C.O.'s can only be felt after they have gone, and I think I am voicing the opinion of all when I say, we are losing one of our best. However, we wish him good luck and every success in whatever station of life he may find himself.

The reserves have also left us to mingle once more in the pursuits of "Civic" life, and they also carry away our best wishes.

We are now settling down to training for our Annual Sports, and our readers can put their lot on "D" for a win, at all events we will give a good account of ourselves. With this I will conclude with the usual Salaam to all.

TOMATO.

SIGNALLERS' NOTES.

How time flies—here we are again setting pen to paper over our doings in the last quarter. The chief item of interest has been the tours of duty at the pits. Most of us have had a turn out there except, of course, the H.Q. Signallers who "wangled" things otherwise. Private Anscombe has distinguished himself again—he will be getting a D.C.M. next. You know what I mean. He apparently was cold one day on duty, so set to, to burn the helio stand!

Of course we had a share of the Reservists, the same as the other companies, namely Sgt. Donald, Cpls. Dargo and Dudgeon, and Ptes. Small and Gardiner. It gave us all great pleasure to have them with us and their experience in things signalling did us all a lot of good. We were very, very sorry to say "Good-bye" to them, and we wish them the very best of luck in civil life.

L/Cpl. Proctor, we are proud to say, represented the section in the Battalion Tug-o'-War Team at Olympia.

We are all busy training several days a week for Company and Battalion Sports and we should give a good account of ourselves; we look nice anyway in our royal blue shorts! We must not forget to note that Private Stewart has recently joined us and we extend a very hearty welcome to him. We also offer our congratulations to Private Baillie on being appointed Lance-Corporal. One little incident cannot be overlooked. The other day, during a "stand easy," a certain bugle call "went," and one of us on being questioned as to what the call was replied without hesitation, "The police, sir." The call was "Pioneers" as a matter of fact. Perhaps he knew the former call better. To give an instance of the section's thrift I must tell you what happened the other day. One Sunday Pte. M'Emma borrowed Pte. Beers overcoat for Church Parade. There was a button deficient which Pte. M'Emma made good. In due course he returned the coat to its rightful owner. Later he remembered the button, away he went and cut his own button off again which he had previously sewed on. I do not know how much buttons cost but they must be worth a small fortune. He threatens to stand as Anti-Waste Economy Member for Colinton at the next election.

At the concert the other night, Ptes. Clark, Morland and M'Farlane put up a very good show in the shape of a little comic sketch. We hope to see more of this trio in the future—we shall have to start a dramatic society—Private Clark in mufti was quite an innovation, he looked quite a nice fellow for once.

We regret very much having to say "Good-bye" this quarter to several old pals who are returning to civil life, viz., Privates Ralley, Ross, Anscombe, and specially to L.-Cpl. Proctor who was the mainstay of our footer team, and whom we hoped might take on. We wish them the very best of everything in their new life.

Our training progresses favourably and by the next quarter we expect that most of us will have "crossed flags" on our forearms, we hope so anyway.

VIC-EDDY-ZED.

Overheard on parade.

Signaller—"I can't see the lamp, sergeant."

Sergeant—"Why not?"

Signaller—"The band's playing too loud."

Moral—Any excuse is apparently better than none.

SPORTS NOTES.

ATHLETIC MEETING.

On the 26th of May a Sports Meeting was held at Redford Barracks, and provided a pleasant afternoon's amusement. The Inter-Company Championship was contested for. The result of the events are published below.

Blindfold Race—1, C.S.M. Simpson, "D"; 2, Bdam. Pollok, "C"; 3, Bdam. Houghton, "B."

Putting the Shot—1, C.S.M. Simpson, "D"; 2, Pte. Armstrong, "C"; 3, C.Q.M.S. Marshall, "D."

Three-legged Race—1, Wilson and Milne, "D"; 2, McCulloch and Pete, "C"; 3, Wilson and Smith, "A."

220 Yards Final—1, Lieut. Thorburn, "B"; 2, Lieut. A. C. Bruce; 3, Pte. Galbraith.

Long Jump—1, Pte. Burdell, "C"; 2, C.S.M. Simpson, "D"; 3, Cpl. Lindsay, "D."

Reveille Race—1, Pte. Taylor, "A"; 2, Boy Butchart, "B"; 3, Pte. Waddington, "C."

300 Yards Open—1, Morrison, R.A.S.C.; 2, Bradford, 5th Royal Scots; 3, Habgood, 1st K.D.G.'s.

Sergeants' Race—1, C.S.M. Simpson, "D"; 2, Sgt. Thompson, "A"; 3, Sgt. Atkin, "C."

Sack Race—1, Pte. Houghton, "B"; 2, A. Mullan, "B"; 3, Pte. Riley, "A."

High Jump—1, Bds. Roy, "A"; 2, Pte. Shanley, "D"; 3, Sgt. Bewley, "D."

100 Yards—1, Lieut. A. C. Bruce; 2, Cpl. Craig; 3, Lieut. Thorburn.

Walking 1 Mile—1, L/Cpl. Tough, "C"; 2, Pte. Chipchase, "D"; 3, Pte. Lindsay, "D."

440 Yards—1, Lieut. Thorburn, "B"; 2, Lieut. Paterson, "D"; 3, Pte. Horn, "B."

Tossing the Caber—1, L/Cpl. Gilmour, "A"; 2, Cpl. Spencer, "A"; 3, Pte. Rouse, "C."

O'Grady—1, Pte. Stevens, "C"; 2, Pte. Young, "B"; 3, Pte. Dickson, "B."

Boys' Race—1, Boy Millan, "A"; 2, Boy Tilley, "D"; 3, Boy Bishop, "C."

Relay Race—1, "D" Company; 2, "A" Company; 3, "B" Company.

Tug-o'-War—1, "C" Company; 2, "B" Company.

On the conclusion of the Sports the prizes were presented by Mrs. Leckie-Ewing. "D" Company were Champion Company and C.S.M. Simpson, "D" Company, won the Individual Championship.

FOOTBALL AND CRICKET.

Football and Cricket have been practically at a standstill owing to the strike duty.

"THE LOST SOUND."

I was sitting alone in my quarters,
Out of sight of the Barrack Square;
(I wasn't yet off the sick list)
But I knew what was passing there—
I had listened all through the long morning
To sounds that my slumber had marred—
To the call for Orderly Sergeants,
And the "Dress for Parade" for the Guard.
To the voice of the Sergeant-Major,
And the "Puppy's" whistle to "John,"
So, though out of sight, I knew quite well
That the daily routine went on.
Yet something familiar seemed lacking
Amid all the sounds that I heard,
But the fact that I couldn't remember
What the sound was, seemed really absurd.

"B" Company came in later,
Returned from guarding a mine;
I could hear the rumble of lorries,
Though that wasn't the only sign.
For, presently, under my window
Came the peal of a noisy laugh,
With an intermittent snorting
Mingled with words of chaff.
To the purr of a motor engine,
Throbbing as if in pain,
My memory seemed to awaken—
Had I found that lost sound again?
As for hours round the Square it continued,
I knew it was due to the strike,
That for many long days I had listened in vain
For Hooker's old Motor Bike.

INCOGNITO.

Officer—"You're a fool, sergeant."

Sergeant—"No sir, only acting."

Officer on duty—"Why are you short of tea, Corporal?"

Corporal—"Dunno sir, I took round the correct indemnity the other day, sir."

Scene, The Square. Time, 15-15 hours Sunday—Enter a private in the Defence Force, who walks past a group of officers all of whom are bareheaded, and listening to the band. He makes no effort to salute but just, looks!

Officer—"Why don't you salute?"

Defence Force—"Sorry, sir, I was told never to salute an officer with his cap off!"

N.B.—Was he in the Regimental Police?



Depot Notes.

THE Army Reserves were mobilized on 9th April and were demobilized again between 4th and 8th June.

Approximately 20 officers and 404 other ranks joined at the Depot, the majority being posted to the 1st Battalion for duty.

A few other ranks of units whose Depots were in Ireland are included in the total.

Quite a number of old friends were amongst the Reservists, and we were sorry to part company with them so soon again, and in quite a few cases some of them would have remained with us had that been possible, but in most cases regulations would not permit of their re-engaging or extending their service.

Our Orderly Room Sergeant took a trip "doon the watter," and although he has returned safely and is looking well enough, there were persistent rumours that the stewards had a bad time with him. It is not known whether he was suffering from sea-sickness or whether he backed a winner before proceeding on his holiday.

Is there any truth in the rumour that R—d has been promised married quarters and is looking for the necessary decoration in the vicinity of the Botanic Gardens?

SERGEANTS' MESS.—What was the meaning of the singing of "He's a Jolly Good Fellow" recently? Was it because a certain member broke his caste—not the tack.

We are glad to hear that Wolf has regained some of his old form at cricket, and it is rumoured that the Australians are keeping an eye on him.

G.C.M.—M'Intosh has got it at last, and it was certainly worth a few pints plus the gratuity. It was a "hard fecht," and we hope he'll live long to wear it.

The sergeants of the 4th Battalion Worcestershire Regiment were with us for some time, but owing to lack of accommodation in the Mess had to form a Mess of their own.

BILLIARDS.—We played and beat the Wor-

cestershire Regiment and drew with the Gordon Highlanders.

There is strong grounds for believing that the caterer is seriously contemplating buying a motor car or purchasing a seaside resort out of this month's profits. We consider he should let L.G. pay for it.

Consternation has been caused at the Depot since Charlie B. took up dog fancying. I hear he is likely to sweep everything before him at the next dog show.

It is rumoured he keeps his latest acquisition in the Orderly Room in case someone else might want a G.C.M.

NOTICE.—Our friend Mr. Donnelly wishes certain N.C.O.'s to understand that he is not running H.M. Stationery Office, and also that he is NOT O.C. Troops!

SERGEANT-MAJOR LAMBERT.

("BRING OUT YOUR GRENADIERS").

Some talk about the buglers
Which we just now possess—
A smarter set of soldiers
Ne'er sounded "Half-hour Dress."
They've one call in partic'lar
That makes us hold our ears:
'Tis "Sergeant-Major Lambert,
Bring Out Your Grenadiers."

That call brings us from billets,
It takes us on parade,
It leads us to the square where
Good men are always made.
Though "civvies" scoff at soldiers,
There's no remarks or sneers
When Sergeant-Major Lambert
Brings out his Grenadiers.

If for fatigues or piquets
We all got medals fine,
Along "A" Company's breasts there
Would stretch a silver line;
For when there's work to do,
Why, a messenger appears—
Then Sergeant-Major Lambert
Leads forth his Grenadiers.

The Germans bold in Rhineland,
Uncivilised, unkempt,
Looked down on Britain's army
With pity and contempt;

But when the war was over,
 Their laughter turned to fears
 When Sergeant-Major Lambert
 Brought out his Grenadiers.

Now, when we joined the Army
 We came to win the war,
 And though we're kept for ever,
 We know what it is for—
 For dear old Winston Churchill
 Wants Army souvenirs,
 So Sergeant-Major Lambert
 Has kept his Grenadiers.

We're famed the world over
 For deeds of daring do,
 And when this life is finished
 Our fame shall spread anew;
 For Heaven's walls shall echo
 With saints' and angels' cheers
 When Sergeant-Major Lambert
 Leads in his Grenadiers.

ONE OF THE "GRENADIERS."

APPOINTMENTS.

3302344 Pte. H. Allen appointed Lance-Corporal (unpaid), 20/6/21.

EXTENSION SERVICE.

3300429 Pte. D. Jack, extended to complete 12 years with the Colours, 10/5/21.

3300961 Cpl. J. Taylor, extended to complete 12 years with the Colours, 8/6/21.

RE-ENGAGEMENT.

3300512 Cpl. B. Bennett, re-engaged at Glasgow for the Highland Light Infantry, to complete 21 years' service, 3/6/21.

RECRUITS POSTED TO 1ST BATTALION, 18TH JUNE, 1921.

Pte. J. West.	Pte. K. McLeod.
Pte. W. Axon.	Pte. S. Everitt.
Pte. R. Pritchard.	Pte. E. Whittaker.
Pte. E. Croad.	Pte. J. Johnston.
Pte. J. Gillies.	Pte. L. Harris.
Pte. F. Spedding.	Pte. H. Dunkley.
Pte. J. Simpson.	Pte. J. Scott.
Pte. A. Wheeler.	Pte. E. Houps.
Pte. G. Esset.	Pte. W. Gibbins.
Pte. W. Inglis.	Pte. C. Shepherd.
Pte. A. Andrews.	Pte. H. Fairley.
Pte. A. Gask.	Pte. J. Banks.
Pte. C. Smith.	Pte. D. Green.
Pte. A. Taylor.	Pte. R. Dodgson.
Pte. H. Forrest.	Pte. J. Beaton.
Pte. J. Neil.	Pte. F. Kershaw.
Pte. T. Canning.	Pte. J. Mitchell.
Pte. E. McLean.	Pte. J. Dalziel.
Pte. E. Stanyer.	Pte. D. Don.
Pte. W. Hosie.	

GOOD CONDUCT MEDAL.

3299969 C.S.M. J. McIntosh, awarded Long Service and Good Conduct Medal (with Gratuity).

BIRTHS.

GRAY.—At 333 Leith Walk, Edinburgh, on 16th May, the wife of A. Gray, D.C.M., late 1st, 4th, and 6th Battalions H.L.I., a daughter.

GARTSIDE.—On the 19th April, at Middlemuir House, Lenzie, Scotland, the wife of Major Lionel Gartside, D.S.O., of the Highland Light Infantry, a son.

3301028 L.-Sgt. J. Wilson, daughter born at Maryhill Barracks, 3/4/21.

3300002 C.-Sgt. B. Woodgate, daughter born at Glasgow, 1/5/21.

THE LATE MR. HENRY GILMOUR.

The funeral of the late Mr. Henry Gilmour, Crimean and Indian Mutiny veteran, 71st Highland Light Infantry, took place from his residence, 125 Pittencreeff Street, Dunfermline.

A party from the 1st Battalion at Redford attended and represented the Battalion.

RECORD OF SERVICE.

No. 3873 Private Henry Gilmour, 71st Highland Light Infantry.

Born in Dunfermline in the County of Fife.

Attested at Edinburgh on 2nd December, 1854, for 71st H.L.I., at the age of 18 years.

Service abroad—Army, 10 years 228 days. Reserve, 10 years 137 days. Towards Pension.

Discharged at Perth 14th May, 1886, having completed Service.

Medals, Four—Crimean, Turkish, Indian Mutiny, and Umbeyla.

Conduct and character while with the Colours—Very Good.

He is in possession of two Good Conduct Badges.

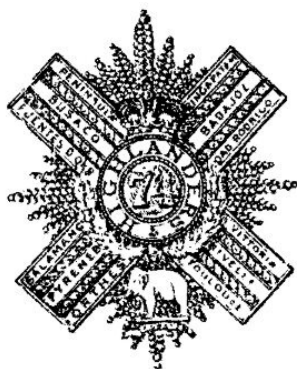
(Sgd.) Wm. Hope, Col. Comdg. 71st H.L.I.

Dunfermline, 20th Nov., 1920.—Particulars confirmed from Army Form D.445 by

(Sgd.) Andw. R. Shearer, Colonel.



THE HIGHLAND LIGHT INFANTRY CLUB,
10 NEWTON TERRACE, GLASGOW.



2nd Battalion Notes.

WE have moved again. The Battalion is now in Palestine. Headquarters, "A" and "C" Companies are in a hutment camp near a village called Surafend on the main road between Jaffa and Ramleh. "B" Company is at Jaffa, and "D" Company at Haifa.

We relieved the Duke of Wellington's by exchanging small parties at a time. Unfortunately for the smooth working of the move, serious riots broke out in several parts of the country. Apparently, at Jaffa, they began by an attack on the premises of the Zionist Commission by the natives. There followed a good deal of looting and attacks by Arabs on Jews and by Jews on Arabs. The Palestine Police Force proved quite ineffective so that troops had to be sent there. A company of the Duke of Wellington's were immediately sent up and had the situation well in hand by the time that our "B" Company relieved them. Both Jew and Arab have a healthy respect for the British soldier with a rifle and bayonet.

“ D ” Company are really very lucky to be at Haifa. They have been visited by the Mediterranean Fleet, and provided a guard of honour to the C-in-C. Admiral de Robeck. The band went down and played for them. Some of “ D ” Company come up to Surafend to tell us of the lovely bathing and sea sports they are having.

Surafend is not, however, such a bad place. The camp is on the top of a hill and catches

the sea breezes. We look right over the Plain of Philistia to the Judæan hills. Near by are various Jewish colonies, the largest of which, Rishon-le-Zion, is famous for its wine. These villages are surrounded by vineyards and by apricot, almond, olive and orange grooves. Unfortunately all the tracks are of heavy sand which makes even a walk from the officers' Mess to the men's lines quite tiring. Except for enclosures round camps there are no fences and the country is ideal for riding.

In sport we have been unable to play any regimental matches because there have always been at least two companies on detachment. We have, however, played "B" Battery, R.H.A. at hockey. The result was a draw, the score being one all.

There have been various games of cricket, as we have got a good pitch, and there is a practice net in camp. In football we had won the Cairo Military League before leaving Egypt, but we were beaten by the Sherwood Foresters in the Sultan's Cup. Altogether we are enjoying an open-air life.

COMPANY NOTES.

"B" COMPANY NOTES.

SINCE last going to press many incidents have happened in connection with the Company which may be of interest to our readers.

On the 2nd of May we left Main Barracks, Abbassia, to entrain for the land which the Bible says flows with milk and honey. Of course not the milk and honey which the usual "B" Company fellows look forward to. We arrived at Kantara after a tedious 7 hours' train journey, and left the following morning for what we thought would be our final place of settlement for at least a few moons, of course under the usual red herring conditions. The train landed us at Ludd about mid-day and picture our consternation when the rumour was passed round that we were only to be a few hours in our new home, and that we were to proceed to Jaffa the following morning to relieve one Company of the Duke of Wellington's, who had been sent there owing to some trouble. Once settled down in Jaffa we had quite a good time. Our first few days were a continuous stream of guards and piquets. At one time we had 92 men on duty out of 103, which was not bad going. But after a few days when things got normal the

Captain began a series of bathing parades. Who, I wonder, is Father Neptune of the Company? Does his name begin with Mac? We have spent many happy mornings in the sea, and there are only six non-swimmers in "B" Company.

Who was the officer who stood at the cross-roads like the Lord High Commissioner and allowed no one to pass him. In fact rumour goes that he was holding up cars coming from his right and left, when he saw another approaching in front of him. Is it true that he managed to stop it by catching it in his teeth? Who also was the officer who developed a mania for cudgels? Was it the owner of the box of scrap iron? But even he is quite pleased with his mixture of metal for he knows of another officer in the regiment who has one that won't go when it is being pushed.

Imagine a Captain who goes to the Law Courts every morning and doles out justice to the bad characters of Jaffa. Someone asks, "Does he wear a wig and gown?" But, judging by his remarks, he would prefer a bathing costume. He also looks very picturesque sailing the seas in a native crockle, but I'm afraid his weight goes against him for, as an eye-witness, I saw him sink twice, whether it was bad seamanship or having too much cargo on board I leave to others to judge.

I think "B" Company can bid you all adieu for the present saying we are enjoying a very pleasant time in Jaffa.

A. BATONS ROMPUS.

Jaffa, Palestine.

Garrisoned in May, 1921, by a Company of the 74th.

WITH orange grooves, vineyards, and palm trees on one side and the glorious blue of the Mediterranean on the other, this, one of the largest towns in Palestine, is very good to look upon.

In the spring and summer months the perpetual bright sunshine brings the bright red roofs into sharp relief against the green on the east and the blue on the west. This, of course, is a bird's-eye view, and on entering the village, without keeping in mind that distance lends enchantment, one may be disappointed.

One long straggling street passing through the main square forms the town.

From this radiate narrow ill-kept roads, some leading to the old town (the Joppa of

New Testament history), another to the Market, and to the Menshieh (or Arab) quarter. To the north lies Tel Aviv (Jewish quarter) and Walhalla (German).

Considerable shipping activity takes place here, in spite of the fact that all cargoes are transhipped in small boats. The docks and Customs House on a very narrow quay, are not easy of access, only by a narrow lane running round the old part of the town, and a circuitous route which includes two steep hills.

This narrow lane is further blocked by a light railway of a prehistoric type which wends its weary and noisome way down the main street to the railway station, which is by the post office and law courts in the Menshieh.

The main exit and entrance on the road to Jerusalem is a good avenue, formerly known as Avenue Jemal Pasha, but now King George's Avenue.

The bay, a beautiful curve of sand, with the easy swell of the blue Mediterranean breaking on it, is spoilt by the fact that it is lined with tumbledown native dwellings.

Near the square is a nest of small booths and coffee shops. Here, most of the day (apparently) the less industrious Arabs sit down with hookah and coffee and discuss affairs of State. Very picturesque in their many-coloured costumes these inhabitants of Jaffa. The inevitable lemonade juggler with his enormous earthenware bottle who, when distributing his wares, bends down to enable the liquid to pour into a glass held about three feet away. He is also rather an artist with two brass saucers, making a rhythmical but somewhat monotonous noise.

As in many places in the Middle East, Jaffa has its extremes—one can see any day a small column of camels intermingled with enormous Arabs on comparatively minute donkeys. Pictures which might easily have been painted 2000 years ago. And without moving one can see simultaneously a motor water cart or a steam roller, while outside a mud building one reads a sign in three languages to the effect that the inmate is prepared to sell the best ice

cream and do washing at extremely low terms.

There is no doubt that as civilization and prosperity continue their advance in Palestine, the town of Jaffa will lose in beauty what it may gain in importance.

Jaffa has recently been the scene of strife between Arab and Jew, but all is quiet again, and it is to be hoped that this delightful country in future may flourish under the British mandate.

As this small contribution is being written, the Union Jack can be seen flying over the Town Hall, whilst other signs of British power are conveyed by the presence of two large battleships lying off the bay.

At night their searchlights play occasionally over the town, and in the garden of an erstwhile German Hotel, a bugler of the Highland Light Infantry may be heard sounding the "Last Post."

F. K. S.

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

THE annual Musketry Course was in progress when we concluded last quarter's notes. This provided many surprises and problems.

By what means did Joseph develop his neck to enable him to sight with his left eye whilst firing off the right shoulder? Has his head yet regained its normal position?

Did Archie's pince-nez improve his shooting, or is it a fact that his scores were better when he did not wear them?

How many jackets were spoiled by the removal of Marksman badges?

Will "B" Company require wind screens or an enclosed range for their next course?

Excitement was high during classification practices; so high, in fact, that when the Transport Sergeant scored a four-inch group his mule dropped down dead!

On 15th March, Pipe-Major W. Young received orders to proceed to the United Kingdom for transfer to the Depot, Cameron Highlanders. At noon we assembled to bid him farewell, and, as a token of remembrance,

presented him with a clock. We trust that he is as comfortable in his new position as he anticipated.

Our weekly dance on 22nd March was almost brought to an early close by an exuberance of zeal for duty by a certain party, but the timely production of authority for extended hours saved the situation.

Major H. J. Pack-Beresford visited the Mess on 23rd March to bid farewell on his departure to the United Kingdom.

After musketry, education claimed the attention of many members of the Mess, and quite a number, anxious to eradicate all traces of educational neglect, attended (and were successful) at the 2nd Class examination on 26th March, after several nights of burning the midnight oil (or candles) and frequent spasms of mathematical nightmare.

The arrival of the draft on 2nd April brought us new members, or rather old members back again, in Pipe-Major C. Johnstone, C.Q.M.S. R. Leggate, C.Q.M.S. J. Lawson, Sergt. C. Newland, and Bandmaster C. Friend.

Our members were scattered during the past months by detachments at the Citadel and Kasr-el-Nil.

The date of our move being fixed, many of our friends and visitors pleaded for just one more of our enjoyable dances, so a final invitation dance took place in the Surtees Hall on 20th April. This, as usual, proved a great success, and left many regrets at the loss of these highly-appreciated and enjoyable evenings.

From 29th April to 6th May we were in the transitory state, vacating Main Barracks, Abbassia, for the accommodation of the Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and removing to Surafend, Palestine.

Here our Mess premises comprise a series of wooden huts, which we shall be able to convert into all the requirements of an up-to-date Mess.

Our late neighbours at Abbassia, "B" Battery, R.H.A., have removed to Surafend within easy visiting distance.

Sergt. A. Gibson, D.C.M., and Mrs. Gibson have the honour of being the parents of the first child born abroad during this tour of foreign service. A daughter, on 28th April, at Abbassia.

We have much work on hand to evolve schemes of tennis courts, billiard room, etc., before we can consider ourselves really settled in our new home.

An increase in the strength of the Mess was made by the appointment on 18th May of Lnce.-Sergts. Cripps, Ross, Frost, Eagle, and Meikle.

The members of "B" and "D" Companies are away on detachment duties at present.

H.L.I. SERGEANTS (IN A) MESS.

I *Waddel* into the Mess, where I meet a *Friend*. *Howe* do? *Good* all round, thanks. Now, don't lay down the *Law*, *son*, I don't want to *Mak' m'enemy* o' any mon. As *Ma kin an' kith* are no here, I'll get *M'clean* shirt on and *Walk erway* to *New lands*, where I may *Dewar* bit- in the *Mills* as a *Fisher* or a *Miller*. The *Curran(t)* life *Hasson(t)* any *Bulls* and *Bears* for me. I'd have had a *Good win* yesterday, but the horse didn't *Leg(y)it* as it ought to; it went and *Crocket(t)* up just as the *Bell* rung.

MORAL—Pun not, that ye be not punished!

INFORMATION WANTED.

The United States Navy League have written to say that a list is being compiled of Americans who served in the British Army during the war. They would be glad to obtain any information concerning any Americans who may have served in the Highland Light Infantry. It is known that a considerable number of Americans joined the British Army before the United States entered the war.

It is possible some of our readers may be able to furnish particulars, and, if so, are requested to communicate with Mr. E. S. M. Robinson, Secretary of No. 6 Dept., Navy League of United States, Box 2133 Middle City Station, Philadelphia, Penn., U.S.A.

NOTICE.

"THE HIGHLAND LIGHT INFANTRY CHRONICLE" is published at 6d. per copy, but 7½d., to cover postage, should be sent by anyone writing for a copy, which can be obtained from the Editor.

The annual rates of subscription are 5s. for Officers and 2s. 6d. for anyone else. It is hoped that as many subscribers as possible, in addition to Officers, will contribute 5s. subscription and thus materially assist in supporting our Funds. The Editor prefers if Officers, unless it is inconvenient, could instruct their Bankers or Agents to remit their subscriptions annually.

The "Chronicle" will be sent quarterly, post free, as soon as it is published, and subscriptions received during the quarter will be acknowledged therein.

The Editor endeavours to get the "Chronicle" published by the 15th of each quarter, but it is sometimes unavoidably delayed on account of pressure of other work.

Contributions in Manuscript will be gladly received and should reach the Editor by the 20th of March, June, September, and December, for the respective Quarterly Editions. Copy received after these dates, if it is to be included, causes delay in publication.

Photographs and Sketches of Regimental interest will also be most welcome. Such contributions must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, who should state whether they desire their name or initials to be published.

It is requested that all names of persons, places, and any foreign names should be written with special care. In the case of any printed Extracts, the source from which they are derived should be stated. The date and name of the Paper must be stated in any Newspaper Cuttings.

All communications, subscriptions or applications for additional copies should be addressed direct to

The EDITOR,

"H.L.I. Chronicle,"

Duneston,

LANARK.

OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

THE Editor acknowledges, with many thanks, the following:—

The Lion and the Rose (The King's Own Royal Regiment (Lancaster).

The Sapper (The East Yorkshire Regiment).

The Covenanter (The Cameronians).

The Sprig of Shillelagh (The Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers).

The Red Hackle (The Black Watch).

The Q.O. Gazette (The Q.O. Royal West Kent Regiment).

The Tiger and Rose (The York and Lancaster Regiment).

The 79th News (The Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders).

Faugh-a-Ballagh (The Royal Irish Fusiliers).

Journal of the Royal Army Service Corps.

The Tank Corps Journal.

The Regimental Dinner.

At the request of the Editor of the "H.L.I. Chronicle," I send an account of the Regimental Dinner held at Princes' Restaurant on Thursday, the 4th of June, instead of on Derby Day as in past years, a change of date appreciated by race-goers in these days of late or no trains.

The attendance was good, especially so considering that the 2nd Battalion is now in Palestine, and that the officers of the 1st in Edinburgh were prevented from coming south by orders for a probably very sudden move. It was due to this that most of the officers present were ones who had served in former years, recalling by-gone days in Gibraltar, Malta, India, and many lands.

It was a curious fact that owing to the exigencies of the service not a subaltern was present and only one officer at present serving.

The actual dinner was excellent in every detail and a vote of thanks was passed to our old brother-officer, Sir Alfred Balfour, for all the trouble he takes, also sincere regret expressed at the death of his coadjutor, Major Feilden, for many years so popular in the 1st Battalion. Colonel Malcolm has now agreed to act with Sir Alfred and such a combination of administrative ability will certainly ensure the Dinner and its funds being well looked after.

Next, a very important matter was discussed. Colonel Wilson, Major Harris, and others closely associated with our many affiliated Battalions moved that it would be much appreciated, also very desirable, that an Annual Gathering, Dinner, or whatever it may be called, should be held in Glasgow, and that all officers who have served in the Regular, Special Reserve, Territorial, or Service Battalions should be asked to become members.

To-night at our 1st and 2nd Battalion Gathering every officer expressed a wish that this should be done and it was unanimously voted that the movement should in every way be supported, that most would join, and that, doubtless, those within reach of Glasgow would attend and be delighted to foregather with

their comrades of the many H.L.I. Battalions who in the Great War so gloriously sustained the credit and the fighting reputation of the Regiment.

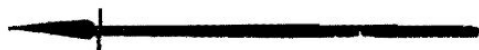
Now that the H.L.I. is more than ever a Glasgow regiment, with its depot and its finest recruiting ground there, it is the strongly-expressed feeling of all of us that it should be entirely identified with that city.

The matter of an Annual Gathering in Glasgow now rests in the hands of the officers up North who are intimately connected with our Battalions, and with the Battalions themselves, in fact it seems to me that the organisation President, Chairman, and Committee should be started and maintained by the officers domiciled in or near Glasgow, and, as before stated, when the membership is opened to old H.L.I. Regular officers it will be found that they will gladly join it and attend when they can do so.

I strongly advise that my old friend, Sir Robert Mackenzie, be consulted in this matter; he commanded an H.L.I. Battalion, then the H.L.I. Brigade of my Territorial Division, and his advice would be invaluable, moreover, he was President of the Glasgow Territorial Force Association.

The following officers were present at the Regimental Dinner:—Lieut.-General Sir W. Pitcairn-Campbell; Major-General C. W. Carey; Brig.-Generals Sir A. G. Balfour, J. H. S. Craigie, H. R. Kelham, E. R. Hill, and J. L. Rose; Colonels H. B. Wodehouse, I. Hopton, F. M. Reid, G. T. B. Wilson, the Mackintosh, E. G. Keppel, and C. R. G. Mayne; Lieut.-Colonels W. A. Malcolm, E. Armstrong, H. Midwood, F. S. Thackeray, G. A. Pagan, and H. M. Craigie-Halkett; Majors R. C. Campbell, C. J. Wallace, J. Richardson, A. P. D. Telfer-Smollett, H. M. Harris, H. J. Pack-Beresford, T. C. Ross, J. H. Purvis, and G. M. H. Henderson; Captain G. S. C. Swinton, and Mr. R. A. Bacon, hon. secretary.

H. R. KELHAM.



The Highland Light Infantry Regimental Association.

The Association has now been reconstructed, and all who have served in any of the Battalions of the Regiment are now eligible to become Members.

During the late War, many thousands—officers, non-commissioned officers, and men—have rendered valuable service to the Regiment and added lustre to its already illustrious record. It is their duty, as well as their privilege, to join the Regimental Association and so help on the good objects for which the Association was founded and exists.

There was a very keen *esprit de corps* amongst all who served in the Regiment during the War, and for those who have been demobilised there is no better way of keeping in touch with the Regiment, and helping those of its Members and their dependants who have fallen by the way, than by joining the Regimental Association.

The Headquarters of the Association are at 140 West George Street, Glasgow, and there are branches in the 1st and 2nd Battalions, and also in Glasgow, Edinburgh, Hamilton, Dundee, and London, as well as the Territorial and Service Battalion Branches. The Secretaries will gladly furnish particulars regarding the Association, in addition to those contained below, to all intending Members.

PATRONS.

H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT, K.G., &c., Colonel-in-Chief.
 THE RIGHT HON. SIBELL LILIAN MACKENZIE, Countess of Cromarty.
 THE MOST HON. GAVIN CAMPBELL, Marquis of Breadalbane, K.G.
 COLONEL DUNCAN CAMPBELL, of Inverneill.
 COLONEL THE MACINTOSH, late 71st H.L.I., Lord Lieutenant of Inverness.

EXECUTIVE—In Process of Election.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER—MAJOR JOHN GRANT, 140 West George Street, Glasgow.

SECRETARIES OF BRANCHES.

GLASGOW—Mr. E. G. STALKER, 71 Craigmount Drive, Maryhill.
 EDINBURGH—Mr. J. CROMB, 21 Torphichen Place, Edinburgh.
 HAMILTON—
 DUNDEE—Mr. S. B. FLETCHER, 18 Ferry Road, Dundee.
 LONDON—Mr. W. RICH, 25 Birkbeck Road, Tottenham, London, N 17.

BANKERS—Sir CHARLES R. M'GRIGOR, Bart., & Co., 39 Pantonn Street, Haymarket, London.

OBJECTS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

1. To maintain the good name of the Regiment in every possible way.
2. To promote the welfare of its members, and particularly to help the men while serving to prepare for civil life.
3. To assist Serving Members on Discharge or transfer to the Army Reserve to obtain employment.
4. To foster a feeling of *Esprit de Corps* amongst all ranks past and present, and to keep up connection with old comrades.
5. To aid men when on travel in search of employment by advancing or paying their railway fares and lodgings at the discretion of the Committee concerned.
6. To give financial assistance or gifts in kind to its members, or widows or children of members who are in distressed circumstances.
7. In case of death to provide for the burial of any member, if aid is required.
8. To grant small pensions to aged and infirm members for the purpose of paying house rents.
9. To help men in needy circumstances and who are unable to work to be placed in Charitable Institutions.
10. To assist widows of deceased members in getting their children nominated for Schools or other Charitable or Benevolent Institutions.
11. To recommend the Regiment to respectable lads desirous of joining the Army.
12. To circulate information about the Regiment among members of the Association.

MANAGEMENT.

The Association is managed by:—

(a) A General Committee, consisting of—

The Colonel of the Regiment.
 The Lord Provost of Glasgow.

The Officers Commanding Battalions of the Regiment.

The members of the Executive Committee and such other members as the General Committee may desire to co-opt.

(b) An Executive Committee, composed of—

- One officer representing each of the Regular Battalions.
- One officer representing the Special Reserve Battalions.
- One officer representing the Service Battalions.
- One officer representing the Territorial Battalions.
- The Officer Commanding the Regimental Depot.
- One representative from each Branch.

Not more than three ex-Officers of the Regiment co-opted by the Executive Committee.

In the case of existing Battalions the representatives shall be nominated by the C.O.s; in other cases by the ex-Officers of the Battalions concerned called for this purpose. All Branches shall appoint their own representatives.

(c) Branch Committees.

MEMBERSHIP.

The following are eligible for membership of the Association :—

- (a) Officers, Warrant Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers, or men who have served in the 71st Highland Light Infantry, 74th Highlanders, or any Battalion of the Highland Light Infantry.
- (b) Officers, Warrant Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and men serving in any Battalion of the Highland Light Infantry.
- (c) Armourer-Sergeants after five years' service in any Battalion of the Regiment.

NOTE.—Applicants for membership, who have left the Army, shall furnish all the information necessary as to their services to the sub-committees for approval before being enrolled.

SUBSCRIPTION.

- (a) Serving officers shall subscribe at least one day's pay annually. Retired officers not less than 10s. 6d. per annum.
- (b) Other members shall pay an entrance fee of 1s. and an annual subscription of 4s., payable quarterly in advance, the first quarter's subscription and entrance fee being payable on joining.
- (c) A soldier serving on a normal attestation and recommended by his Commanding Officer will be entitled, on paying either in a lump sum or by instalments the sum of £1 1s., to become a member of the Association for five years from the date of his discharge without further subscription.
- (d) Any member of the Regiment whose service has expired, and who was a member of the Association whilst serving, shall be entitled, on payment of the sum of £1, to become a life member.

NOTE.—Where a separate Association exists of any Battalion of the Regiment, its members shall be Honorary Members of the Regimental Association, and such Battalion Association shall be entitled to representation on the Executive Committee of the Regimental Association, provided it pays a sum of £10 annually by way of subscription.

REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION NOTES.

THE matter engaging most attention during the last quarter has been the Club in Glasgow. Various sub-committees of the Executive were appointed to deal with matters of detail, such as superintending alterations, securing registration of the Club, ordering and procuring the furnishings and furniture, and the appointment of a Club Superintendent, etc.

The alterations have now been completed under the supervision of Captain Wyllie (of Wright & Wyllie, architects), and the Club furniture and fittings were supplied by Messrs. Wylie & Lochhead, with the exception of one room, the furniture of which was gifted by the ladies of the 18th Battalion.

In view of the present state of affairs throughout the country it was decided by the Executive to delay having a formal opening of the Club until affairs were more settled,

but it was thought that as the premises were in order it would be a pity to keep the members of the Association from enjoying the benefits of the Club. The Club will, therefore, be open, and it is to be hoped that full advantage will be taken of it by all members and ex-members of the Regiment.

The Club consists of reading-room and library, billiard room (one table meantime), card room, and bar room, with bedrooms for those members of the Regiment who will be passing through Glasgow, and rooms for the Club Superintendent.

The sub-committee, having interviewed a large number of candidates for this office, appointed C.S.M. Lockyer as the Club Superintendent.

The Executive have handed over the Club premises to a committee, appointed by the Glasgow branch, fully equipped and furnished, and the Committee hope that there will be a

large accession to the membership. Any member of the Regiment desirous of seeing through the premises may do so any day between 10 a.m. and 9 p.m. The address is 10 Newton Terrace, Glasgow (near Charing Cross).

The Executive regret that the walls of the premises are still very bare, as the appeal by the Secretary in the last number of "The Chronicle" has not yet been fully met. The only other gifts acknowledged since the last number of "The Chronicle" have been a photograph of the Sergeants of the 1st Batt. taken in Egypt last year and two pictures presented by Major H. C. McDonald, late of the 5th Battalion. The Executive hope that this appeal will receive the sympathetic consideration it deserves, and that in the next number they will be able to acknowledge receipt of sufficient gifts to cover all the walls.

Consideration was given to a number of appeals for assistance during the quarter, and in deserving cases allowances were made.

Nothing further has been done regarding the Memorial Fund Appeal.

GLASGOW BRANCH NOTES

THE Glasgow Branch of the Regimental Association meets on the first Friday of each month at 8 p.m.

In future the meetings will be held in the H.L.I. Club at 10 Newton Terrace, Charing Cross.

The committee hope that many old members of the Regiment will come forward and join—especially those resident in Glasgow and neighbourhood—now that the branch has a place of its own in which to hold its meetings.

Regarding the Club, it is hoped that there will soon be a large membership as it is open, of course, to all members of the Regiment—those serving or who have served in Regular, Special Reserve, Territorial or Service Battalions.

The Club will be opened unofficially on 1st

July—the official opening being deferred until a later date.

The subscriptions are as follows—Town members, 10s. per annum; country members, i.e., those living 10 miles beyond Royal Exchange, 3s. per annum.

Every member will be charged 6d. for a copy of the Club rules.

Subscription for 1921 only—Town members, 5s. 6d.; country members, 2s.

There has, so far, been a very poor response to the appeal in the last edition of "The Chronicle" for decorations for the walls, etc., i.e., heads, skins, pictures.

Sporting trophies would be most welcome, together with pictures or prints illustrating the history of the Regiment, such as Assaye, Tel-el-Kebir, wreck of the "Birkenhead," and countless other incidents in the history of our famous Regiment. Coloured plates, showing the uniform of the Regiment as it has undergone the various changes, would also be of extreme interest for the Club.

HIGHLAND LIGHT INFANTRY CLUB COMMITTEE.

Convener.

Mr. F. Case, 8 Garrioch Road, Maryhill.

Vice-Convener.

Mr. W. Hamilton, 198 Cumberland St., S.S.

Secretary.

Mr. E. Y. Stalker, 71 Craigmont Dr., Maryhill.

Treasurer.

Mr. W. C. Henderson, 162 Garrioch Road, Maryhill.

Committee.

Mr. D. Lorimer, 159 Gairbraid St., Maryhill.

Mr. W. G. McLaren, 10 Hathaway St., Maryhill.

Mr. A. Jamieson, 72 Hathaway St., Maryhill.

Mr. J. Early, 10 Alexandra Parade.

Mr. J. Ogilvie, 73 Lumsden Street.

Mr. J. Mathieson, 36 Kelvinside Av., Maryhill;

Mr. C. Stuart, 276 Renfrew Street.

Mr. J. Lambie, 30 Grove Street.

Club Superintendent.

Mr. Chas. Lockyer, 10 Newton Terrace.

The Secretary will always be pleased to answer enquiries regarding either the Glasgow Branch of the Association or the H.L.I. Club. All such enquiries should be addressed to—

The Secretary,
H.L.I. Club,
10 Newton Terrace,
Glasgow.

EDINBURGH BRANCH NOTES.

THE last meeting was held on 26th March. During the summer months meetings are held quarterly and during the winter monthly.

About 80 members, on the average, attend our meetings, and we are always glad to welcome old members who turn up at every meeting, such as Q.M.S. Lindsay, Col.-Sergt. Elliott and Mr. J. Wilson (late 2nd Batt.), Q.M.S. Veitch, Q.M.S. Cooper, Mr. S. Burnside, Master Tailor, late 1st Battalion, and Mr. G. Henderson, an old Umbeyla Pass veteran.

At our last meeting Mr. James Young resigned from the Executive Committee. Brig.-General H. F. Kays, C.B., was elected to represent our branch.

"H.L.I. CHRONICLE."

BACK NUMBERS WANTED.

IN continuation of our article in last Edition the Editor desires to acknowledge, with very many thanks, the following:—

January, 1895, July, 1895, January, 1897
—from Mr. Douglas Maclean, an old pensioner of the 71st.

April, 1906—from Mr. W. MacMillan, an old pensioner of the 74th.

October, 1906—from Brig.-Gen. H. R. Kelham, C.B.

October, 1910—from Lieut.-Col. E. Armstrong, C.M.G., D.S.O.

April, 1904, April, 1898, and January, 1906,

were received in a parcel but neither the name nor address of the donor was stated. The Editor would be glad to ascertain and thank whoever very kindly sent these three editions.

The Editor now only requires the following to complete the whole set from January, 1893, to date:—

January, 1898. October, 1898.
July, 1911.

A number of our older readers will doubtless remember and be glad to hear about our two old pensioners referred to above.

No. 1615 Douglas Maclean joined the 71st, with which he served as a Bandsman throughout his service, some 50 years ago. He wore the leather stocks as a bugler during the last year that they were worn. He is now employed as a commissionaire.

Mr. Macmillan enlisted in the 74th on 18th April, 1867, and has been a regular reader of "The Chronicle" since it was started in 1893. He left the Regiment as a Quartermaster-Sergeant.

With regard to the compiling of a complete set for the Depot, the response to our appeal has been beyond all expectation. So many Editions were required that we felt it almost hopeless. Thanks, however, to the interest and generosity of Brig.-Gen. H. R. Kelham, C.B., Major R. W. H. Anderson, Mr. W. Macmillan, and Mr. Douglas Maclean, we have collected a great many of the Editions required.

Major D. M. Murray Lyon, D.S.O., M.C., has also kindly promised some other numbers which are still required, so that the Depot set now requires only the following to complete:—

January, 1897. January, 1898.
April, 1898. October, 1898.
April, 1906. October, 1906.
October, 1910. January, 1911.
July, 1911.

5th (City of Glasgow) Battalion Notes.

It is scarcely right to saddle the 5th Batt. with the misdeeds of a foster child, and these notes are rather a short account of a conglomerate unit, born in time of stress, but now growing up under the tuition of Territorial mentors and a T.F. Permanent Staff, into a healthy if somewhat—especially on pay nights—boisterous H.L.I. infant. It is wonderful how quickly we have all been installed with the regimental spirit.

On Saturday, 9th April, the politicians appealed for a citizen force to back them; and on Sunday this force began to materialise. By Monday recruiting was in full swing. By Tuesday the Drill Hall was taxed to overflowing, and on Friday the two companies, "A" and "B" that had been formed, were moved from the city to the healthier air of Georgetown, whither a detachment of "A" Company had already gone.

The morning of the move was a busy one. Rifles were issued to us as we were getting our beds ready for loading, and it is surprising that no one tried to fit their pull-through into their palisades or to tie themselves or their rifles into "bundles of ten!"

The march to the station passed off without a hitch, and we got to Georgetown and settled into good billets. The only drawback to the place is that it is almost a mile to the dining halls. A few days later the Depot, under Major Morrison, who had been feeding the infant in drafts, closed down and moved here too.

We "joined" "C" Company, formed from the 7th Battalion at Georgetown.

In a few days serious work started, and a platoon moved to Hamilton to guard the Hamilton Palace Colliery. Unfortunately they were in civilian clothes and met with a somewhat hostile reception; and, although the Officer in charge handled the situation well, and the men behaved excellently, it was considered advisable to replace the guard by men in uniform. Soon we got uniforms, and

so the next time any such job had to be done there was no trouble. Indeed when "C" and "A" Coys. were at New Cumnock they were on the best of terms with the inhabitants.

Besides this, No. 4 Platoon guarded Blairmuckhill Colliery, near Shotts; and we have also been entrusted with the responsibility of looking after such points of vital strategical importance as Georgetown Ordnance Depot and Renfrew Aerodrome, where the R.A.F. tried—it is believed—to sell us a Handley Page, without engines, at a bargain, somewhere about £5! But, luckily, we had moved from there before pay-day!

The other military diversion that has varied the monotony of parades has been musketry; and there have been some enjoyable days on Darnley Range.

As well as this there has been much football; one or two matches against the Georgetown Juniors, whose practice as a team gave them the better of us, and the officers and sergeants have shown themselves "bitter enemies" on the football field, but not in the Sergeant's Mess, where, on the 23rd May, the Officers were guests at a "smoker," where the refreshments—liquid and musical—were of the best, the talent being not merely regimental but also from other units lying in the camp.

Basketball, too, has occupied some of the afternoons, during recreational training, and has quite caught on; but the rules of the game, as at present played, are as yet rather indefinite. The Officer's Mess have been learning baseball and playing it against the 6th Battalion and 80th Brigade R.F.A., but whether the trans-Atlantic game will spread further remains to be seen.

For those who prefer the more tranquil pursuit of fishing, the Darnagavel Burn runs through the camp. But the patience of the fishermen is, as usual, greater than their success, and the leading disciple of Isaac Walton—the M.O.—has left us. But although the fish are hard to catch, the bird-lover has a fine opportunity of observing coots and water hens, the latter very busy just now with their black, fluffy families, who always

obey their mother's orders, and, when in doubt, "duck."

A drill competition, open to the Davenport "B" Battalion and units of the Defence Force lying at Inchinnan and Georgetown, was held in the huge airship shed at Inchinnan on 9th June. A picked platoon of 1 Officer and 40 Other Ranks represented each unit, and, after a most thorough test, we tied for first place with the platoon from the 5th Cameronians.

Meantime the papers have announced that, as the infant has learned to walk by itself, the Army Reserve has been demobilised, and so we are girding up our loins to take on more duties and looking for more pits to guard.

ONE OF THE FOSTER SONS.

6th (City of Glasgow) Battalion.

NO NOTES RECEIVED FROM
THIS BATTALION.

FROM THE "LONDON GAZETTE."

H.L.I.—Gentleman Cadet M. H. Wallace, from the Royal Military College, to be Second Lieut., with seniority as from 24th December, 1920, next below Second Lieut. T. C. G. Lefroy.

H.L.I.—Captain W. J. Lyle, D.S.O., M.C., is seconded for service under the Colonial Office—27th April, 1921.

H.L.I.—Major H. J. Pack-Beresford is placed on the h.p. list on account of ill-health—6th May, 1921.

H.L.I.—Captain T. W. Findlay, on attaining the age fixed for compulsory retirement, is placed on ret. pay—May 30th.

H.L.I.—The undermentioned Second Lieuts. to be Lieuts.:—A. R. Hamilton and J. A. E. Ralston.

H.L.I.—The undermentioned Lieuts. to be Captains: C. Macnab, A. Le G. Campbell.

H.L.I.—Lieut. W. J. McBeath, M.C., to be Captain—May 30, 1921.

REGULAR ARMY RESERVE OF OFFICERS.

H.L.I.—Major and Bt. Lieut.-Colonel (Colonel, Special Reserve), G. T. B. Wilson, D.S.O., to be Lieut.-Colonel—January 2nd, 1920.

7th (Blythswood) Battalion Notes.

SINCE the last issue, much has been done in the line of training, etc. A new Club Room was opened for the men by Lieut.-Colonel Youden, O.B.E., T.D., comdg. Battalion. A large turn-out of Officers were present. It is an excellent club-room, with bar, billiard-room and lavatories all available. After the club-room was announced open, the Officers were invited to a smoker by the W.O.'s and Sergeants. A very enjoyable evening was spent, thanks to the committee, and a very talented programme was served. We thank Mr. McCulloch on behalf of the members and honorary members of the Sergeants' Mess for the trouble he took to get such talent. The same applies to the Manager of the Olympia for granting permission to three very good artistes to be allowed to attend the Mess smoker.

We are very busy preparing for camp in the meantime, and the notes which were drawn up were lost in transit, which is to be regretted, as being very busy with camp arrangements no duplicate notes were kept.

CAMP NOTES.

The advance party proceeded by rail to Gailes on 12th July, under the command of Captain and Q.M. Simpson. After a brief argument and some lunch we set to work to pitch the camp. After a brief demonstration of the easiest way to pitch a tent by one of the Staff Instructors, small parties were told off under an N.C.O. for each party. Two of the advance party then went to look for shovels to dig holes for the tent poles, much to the amusement of the Q.M. and the N.C.O.s. Poor old David Fraser and his gallant chef attempted to erect a large marquee for the Officers' Mess, but found the weather far too hot, so they adjourned to the golf club-house ("What for?") Ask David. The Battalion arrived at Gailes and detrained, arriving at camp about 8 a.m. Thanks to the untiring work of the Q.M. and staff—not forgetting

our Mr. Cook—the Battalion were able to sit down to a good hearty breakfast without any delay. The Sergeants' Mess was in a hut this year. Things were unsettled at the beginning, but eventually everything went off A1, especially at night. (Ask Willie—"I'll try the lot; King saver beats me.") Our golf worthies, Ray and Vardon, had a round of the course, finishing at the 17th hole; had they gone to the 18th they would have had to pay, so they branched off at the 17th for tea. Wise fellows! Our football team did fairly well at camp; our 5-a-side team in the Brigade tournament reached the semi-final; our tug-of-war team reached the final, and were beaten by the S.R.'s two pulls to nothing. With a little training they will carry all before them next year. We have a crack rounder player in Jim, so look out, all baseball champions. Much credit is due to Bandmaster Barr for his patience and tact in trying to raise a band for the Battalion. Only four months ago he started his band with only half-a-dozen youngsters, and yet in camp he was able to carry out Brigade duties which were allotted to his band. The Brigade sports took place on 28th July. In the Veterans we were represented by our faithful Pioneer Sergeant, but as the Clyde Sports were to take place the day after we arrive in Glasgow, he would not be tempted to show his true form, so he only had a preliminary canter. In the Brigade Permanent Staff we were represented by R.S.M. Wilcock, Jim, and the Other Bloke; the Other Bloke won it.

The Battalion's conduct, discipline, drill, etc., were a great credit to all ranks. Our guard which mounted on Brigade Duties was considered by all who saw them mount the cleanest and smartest guard seen in a camp for many a day. Their handling of arms was a treat to look at, not forgetting Bob Reid and his Pipe Band. (Good old 7th, keep it up!) This year's recruits have come along in leaps and bounds, and the Battalion should find no difficulty in getting some very smart and clean young N.C.O.s from this year's recruits for future camps.

The weather the first few days was ideal, but the last few days were very bad, especially the morning we left Gailies; it simply poured; still everybody seemed to be in good spirits (included Blair's special).

Some people want to know whether Willie handed all his jelly jars in before leaving camp or did he keep them, then call four, and (if he got burst) pay out in jelly jars? Also, who was the N.C.O. who slept on ammunition boxes, with a box of bombs for a pillow? He is lucky he never went up to (the) Ayr to see "More Rain" winning!

The Sergeants held a grand smoking concert on the 28th. Two Bands were in attendance—our own, under Bandmaster Barr—who favoured us with several pieces—also a small band of the 9th (G.H.) under Band Sergeant Patsy M'Kean. All our Officers were present. A very good programme was arranged, and was ably carried out under the hammer of R.S.M. Wilcock. Much credit is due to Jock Marshall (our jockey) and Willie Caldwell (our racing tipster) on this occasion for the time, labour, and trouble of decorating our hut for the occasion. Our C.O. favoured us on the piano; also Captain Blair favoured us with a good song, which was well applauded; also we must thank Geordie Barr for his whisky glasses—but not his whisky.

Congratulations to our Olympia runner (J.S.) on his winning the P.S. Race (an easy thing). Though we have had several decreases our increases are in the majority. (See Part II. Orders.)

Before the next issue of the "Chronicle," I regret to say that our Adjutant, Major C. J. Douglas, T.D., will have handed over his duties as Adjutant. I may say that the Battalion will go a long way before they get another Adjutant so conscientious and painstaking. "Charles," as he is called by all his friends, has the welfare of the Blythswoods at heart, and every Officer, N.C.O. and man wishes him the best of everything in civilian life.

VARDON.

9th (Glasgow Highlanders) Battalion Notes.

WE have not much to report this quarter. Training has been sadly interfered with this year owing to the coal strike and the formation of the Defence Force, which was formed at the beginning of April. Four Officers and 58 N.C.O.'s and men joined the G.H. Company, under Major A. K. Reid, D.S.O., M.C., which formed part of the 6th Battalion, and many old Glasgow Highlanders also joined up. They all went into camp at Georgetown, where it is understood they have put in some strenuous training. We hope to see them all rejoin again very soon now.

Training was stopped for a time in the Battalion, but was eventually resumed under difficult conditions. Considering the difficulties the recruits have been shaping very well. Musketry was only started about the middle of June and will not be finished till after camp. Again under difficulties, results have been satisfactory.

Camp this year is to be at Gailes from 15th to 29th July, and we are to be under canvas. It is to be hoped that the Battalion will parade 500 strong.

Camp is expected to be very attractive. Each Battalion is making its own arrangements, and everything is being done to ensure a good time. The Bands of the Battalion, too, are both excellent, and we hope to make full use of them.

On April 9th both Bands played at the Anglo-Scottish International at Hampden Park and were a most distinct success. The Pipe Band took part in a band contest in Kelvingrove Park on June 9th and were awarded 4th prize, which is most creditable to the Pipe-Major and indeed the whole Band, which is largely composed of young players.

The Military Band has surpassed itself. It is now over 30 strong, and has played in numerous engagements in the parks in Glasgow, Paisley, Johnstone and Hamilton with the greatest success.

On 22nd May they gave a performance in Kelvingrove Park in aid of the Lord Provost's Unemployment Fund and collected no less than £123, a sufficient proof of their popularity. On 2nd July they appeared in full dress at the opening of Linn Park, where they were loudly cheered by a large gathering. They have numerous other engagements to perform—in short the Band is flourishing. It is indebted for its training to the untiring efforts of the late Bandmaster, Captain J. Ollerenshaw.

On June 7th the Sports Club gave a Whist Drive and Dance at Headquarters in aid of the Sports Fund when about 120 were present. All voted it a great success.

C.S.M. Hill of the Permanent Staff has left us to join the 4th Battalion Royal Scots Fusiliers and has been replaced by C.S.M. Freeborn of the 1st H.L.I.

There is little to report from the G.H. Regimental Club. The last quarter is always a quiet one, and the fine weather has sent many members out of town.

Subscriptions.

THE Editor acknowledges, with many thanks, the undermentioned subscriptions received during the past quarter:—

OLD SUBSCRIBERS.

£1 10/.—Brig.-Gen. Sir A. G. Balfour, K.B.E., C.B.

£1.—Mrs. Guy Chichester, Capt. M. W. Parr, M.C., Lt.-Col. E. Segrave, D.S.O.

5/.—Capt. D. R. Keith, M.C., Mr. R. W. Cowan Douglas, Capt. T. H. Wornum, Lt. E. F. Hayball, Capt. A. R. MacEwen, I.C.S.

2/6.—Mr. H. E. Davison, Mr. R. M. Lockie, Mr. H. R. J. Warren, Mr. D. Robertson, Mrs. T. Jefferies.

2/.—Mr. W. G. Campbell.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

10/.—Major H. H. M. Harris.

5/.—Miss A. Farie.

2/6.—Mr. E. Y. Stalker, Mr. J. Geddes.

2/.—Miss King.

SUBSCRIPTIONS DUE.

Major G. E. Blake Aughton, Mr. J. W. Digby, Lt. E. Heddlie, M.C., Mr. J. Jameson, Lt.-Col. A. H. Menzies, D.S.O., Mr. A. M'Farland, Capt. H. M'Culloch, M.C., Mr. T. Murray, Lt. A. D. M'Farlane, Capt. S. D. Russell, Lt. C. A. Ramsay, Capt. F. K. Simmons, M.C., M.V.O., Lt. T. G. Thorburn, Capt. K. C. Tidd, M.C., Capt. W. S. Wynne, Lt. R. H. Whistler.

SUBSCRIPTIONS OVERDUE.

Sgt. G. Brown, Mr. R. Brisbane, Mrs. M. Clark, Major J. G. Coats, Capt. F. E. Dunsmuir, M.C., Mr. Simon Fraser, Capt. J. G. Graham, Capt. J. Graham, Mrs. Graham, Mrs. Haldane, Major J. Mitchell Innes, Lt.-Col. W. Lilburn, Mrs. M. Gaussen.

BALANCES UNDISPOSED OF.

APPLICATIONS from persons supposing themselves entitled as next-of-kin should be addressed to the "Secretary, War Office, Imperial Institute, South Kensington, London, S.W.7, and marked outside "Effects."

BALANCES DUE TO DECEASED OFFICERS AND MEN.

L.-Cpl. J. Adams, ...	£7 16 2
Pte. R. Aitken, ...	1 8 6
Pte. J. Kelly, ...	9 13 5
Cpl. F. S. Smith, ...	10 9 0
Pte. R. M. Young, ...	3 1 8
Pte. R. Adams, ...	8 9 3
Pte. S. Duffy, ...	2 5 2
Pte. J. Hay, ...	6 8 1
Pte. W. Logan, ...	0 15 8
Pte. N. M'Donald, ...	13 14 0
Pte. R. Morrison, ...	0 7 2
Pte. J. Stevenson, ...	1 17 7
Pte. P. Allen, ...	11 6 2
Pte. T. Davidson, ...	10 0 0
Pte. T. J. Hand, ...	22 0 0
Pte. W. M'Bain, ...	0 4 6
Pte. J. Orr, ...	1 6 7
Pte. G. Ritchie, ...	21 17 5
Pte. D. Sturrock, ...	5 0 0
Pte. A. E. Woods, ...	3 13 3
Pte. S. Hill, ...	8 0 8
Cpl. C. Lewis, ...	2 9 8
Pte. D. M'Arthur, ...	13 15 9
R.S.M. M. Manahan, ...	2 9 1
Pte. W. Paterson, ...	25 17 7
Pte. J. Sharpe, ...	9 19 8
L.-Cpl. G. Cameron, ...	2 16 9
Pte. P. Feeley, ...	3 16 3
Pte. S. Hay, ...	0 17 9
Pte. W. Johnston, ...	22 6 8
Pte. J. Robertson, ...	9 7 11

Pte. T. Rogan, ...	£3 2 10
Pte. R. Inverarity, ...	1 12 0
Pte. J. Turkington, ...	1 16 2
Pte. A. Walker, ...	2 0 0
Pte. J. M. Craigen, ...	4 16 4
Pte. E. Jacobson, ...	11 12 10
Pte. T. Porter, ...	30 5 8
Pte. T. Faulds, ...	3 18 9
Pte. P. Boyle, ...	17 12 9
Pte. A. Burgess, ...	0 8 1
Pte. J. Madden, ...	1 4 4
Pte. W. Sandilands, ...	11 1 7
Pte. J. Anderson, ...	0 7 2
Pte. A. Campbell, ...	5 1 2
Cpl. J. Carridice, ...	12 7 9
Pte. J. M'Aloon, ...	8 6 11
Pte. M. Smith, ...	5 9 11
Pte. H. M'Elroy, ...	13 6 7
Pte. J. Stokes, ...	5 4 1
Pte. R. Campbell, ...	5 0 10
Pte. P. Cassidy, ...	6 9 3
Pte. J. Cosgrove, ...	18 9 4
Pte. W. Doyle, ...	62 18 9
Pte. J. Bone, ...	5 12 10
Pte. S. Donnachie, ...	8 4 3
Pte. G. M'Lauchlan, ...	27 12 6
Pte. J. Mokrone, ...	14 4 7
C.S.M. W. Stewart, ...	33 11 0
Pte. W. A. Stewart, ...	2 14 9
Pte. W. Stuart, ...	19 12 11
Pte. D. Anderson, ...	0 6 2
Pte. A. Brittain, ...	3 2 0
Sgt. G. Clare, ...	31 16 2
Pte. R. Clinton, ...	0 17 0
Pte. J. Eccles, ...	0 2 5
Cpl. D. Hind, ...	34 14 1
Pte. J. Roberts, ...	19 0 9
Pte. J. M'Ferran, ...	9 6 5
Pte. J. M'Kay, ...	9 12 8
L.-Cpl. D. Donaldson, ...	0 11 11
Sgt. W. M'Kinlay, ...	32 5 4
Sgt. R. Munro, ...	17 11 0
L.-Cpl. J. O'Rourke, ...	6 11 9
Pte. J. Stewart, ...	0 16 2
Pte. J. Tonner, ...	6 12 6
Pte. J. Graham, ...	5 5 1
Pte. J. Thompson, ...	10 10 7

RECRUITS JOINED SINCE APRIL ISSUE.

Flyn, P.	Travers, J.	Hall, J.
Campbell, A.	Boyd, H.	Parker, N.
Rocke, J.	M'Bride, H.	Blake, E.
Thomson, W.	Leckie, J.	M'Queen, T.
Harper, T.	Tait, P.	Gibson, D.
Miller, P.	Cockburn, D.	M'Mahon, R.
Watson, W.	Hay, J.	Forrest, W.
Ballentyne, T.	M'Arthur, D.	Gow, T.
Meldrum, D.	Tulip, F.	M'Lardie, H.
M'Connochie, J.	Penny, D.	Sutherland, R.
Carruthers, J.		



Highland Light Infantry Chronicle.

(PUBLISHED QUARTERLY.)

VOL. XXI., No. 4.

OCTOBER, 1921.

PRICE SIXPENCE.

Editor's Notes.

DURING the past quarter we have to record, with deep regret, the death of Lieut.-General Sir David Henderson, K.C.B., K.C.V.O., D.S.O., Colonel of The Highland Light Infantry.

ON looking through early editions of the "Chronicle," we have discovered many items of Regimental interest, historical or otherwise, and we have decided to re-publish a selection, from time to time, of those which, we feel sure, will interest our readers—few of whom will remember the contents of the "Chronicle" in the "Nineties."

MAJOR H. J. PACK BERESFORD has very kindly presented to the Highland Light Infantry Club an engraving of Lieut.-General Sir Denis Pack, K.C.B., who commanded the 71st Highlanders in the Peninsular War.

We therefore take this opportunity of appealing again to our readers for engravings and pictures, particularly those of Regimental interest, which are required to decorate the walls of the Club and the presentation of which would be much appreciated.

PERHAPS the outstanding need of the Club at the moment is a PIANO. This would be a tremendous boon to the members during the winter months, and we hope this may catch the eye of some generously disposed person!

DURING a recent visit to the Club we were pleased to find a notice, conspicuously displayed, urging members to buy the "Chronicle," and thereby keep in touch with Regimental affairs.

We thank you, Mr. Secretary, for your co-operation, and we hope every member of the Club will buy his "Chronicle" regularly.

We wish our Territorial Battalions could afford us more support. Though totalling about 2000, our four Territorial Battalions only absorbed 205 copies of last edition.

The Regimental Club took 50 copies, although the membership was then under 100!

The following was the distribution (excluding private subscribers) of the last edition:—

1st Battalion,	..	..	..	300
2nd Battalion,	..	..	..	500
Depot,	..	..	..	200
5th Battalion,	..	..	..	45
6th Battalion,	..	..	..	30
7th Battalion,	..	..	..	70
9th Battalion,	..	..	..	60
H.L.I. Club,	..	..	..	50
London Branch H.L.I. Association,				12
Dundee Branch H.L.I. Association,				12
Edinburgh Branch H.L.I. Association,				12

We intend publishing in next edition, as we did last year, a complete list of all subscribers on our books during 1921.

We therefore take this opportunity of "reminding" all those whose subscriptions are due, as well as all Regular and Territorial Officers now serving, who have not yet joined as regular subscribers.

May we also direct the attention of our subscribers to the note, contained in the "Notice," which appears in each edition, that the Editor prefers if Officers, unless it is inconvenient, could instruct their bankers or agents to remit their subscription annually.

Subscriptions.

THE Editor acknowledges, with many thanks, the following subscriptions received during the past quarter:—

£1.—Major J. Mitchell Innes.

5/.—Mr. A. M'Farland, Mrs. Haldane, Mrs. M. Clark, Capt. F. K. Simmons, M.C., M.V.O., Mr. W. Steele, Major John G. Coats.

4/.—Mr. J. Burnside.

2/6.—Mr. W. G. Campbell.

NOTICE.

"THE HIGHLAND LIGHT INFANTRY CHRONICLE" is published at 8d. per copy, but 7½d., to cover postage, should be sent by anyone writing for a copy, which can be obtained from the Editor.

The annual rates of subscription are 5s. for Officers and 2s. 6d. for anyone else. It is hoped that as many subscribers as possible, in addition to Officers, will contribute 5s. subscription and thus materially assist in supporting our Funds. The Editor prefers if Officers, unless it is inconvenient, could instruct their Bankers or Agents to remit their subscriptions annually.

The "Chronicle" will be sent quarterly, post free, as soon as it is published, and subscriptions received during the quarter will be acknowledged therein.

The Editor endeavours to get the "Chronicle" published by the 15th of each quarter, but it is sometimes unavoidably delayed on account of pressure of other work.

Contributions in Manuscript will be gladly received and should reach the Editor by the 20th of March, June, September, and December, for the respective Quarterly Editions. Copy received after these dates, if it is to be included, causes delay in publication.

Photographs and Sketches of Regimental interest will also be most welcome. Such contributions must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, who should state whether they desire their name or initials to be published.

It is requested that all names of persons, places, and any foreign names should be written with special care. In the case of any printed Extracts, the source from which they are derived should be stated. The date and name of the Paper must be stated in any Newspaper Cuttings.

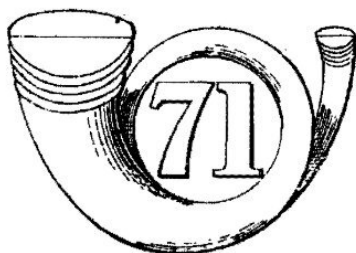
All communications, subscriptions or applications for additional copies should be addressed direct to

THE EDITOR,

"H.L.I. Chronicle,"

Duneston,

LANARK.



1st Battalion Notes.

SINCE our last notes we have been on a journey to the "Emerald Isle," and we are now all safely back again. After a calm and uneventful voyage we arrived at North Wall, Dublin, where life, under novel aspects for most of us, began in earnest. An account of our journeyings will be found in another article.

Of course, the truce began shortly after we arrived, so things were much more pleasant than they would otherwise have been, although we were always inwardly suspicious though outwardly smiling! At Nenagh (Co. Tipperary) and on our march from Dublin we were able to get some quite good bathing, in the former case usually along with several potential "Shinners," who were usually pleasant enough, that is to say when it suited them; but the trouble was, one never knew.

In spite of the unsettled weather we experienced, after getting to Nenagh, we had one or two pleasant trips to Dromineer Lake and to the weekly regatta there. The band played there on one occasion, and some of us managed to get a little "jazzing" in the clubhouse. Our intelligence officer excelled all the quick-change artistes ever known, with the numerous disguises he adopted—you never knew when he was coming in or going out . . . in fact, he was a perfect enigma. We always knew, though, *where* he was going to when he went out. Playfair's cypher was his strong point, I'm told! We were very pleased to have both the County and District Inspector R.I.C. in our Mess. The latter was an adept at driving his Rolls-Ford into barracks at 0600 hours and only leaving half his car on the gatepost! When we got the news to return to

Redford most of us were pleased, but there were one or two who left their hearts behind them, like the prince in the fairy tale.

We regret very much saying good-bye to Captain F. M. Carlisle, who has left us; and the Battalion will miss his prowess as a sportsman (particularly at golf) very much. We extend a hearty welcome to Captain D. D. Barry on rejoining us towards the end of August, after his strenuous duties at the War Office!

Although once again back at Redford we are few and far between, as we are now furnishing detachments at the Castle, Stirling, and East Fortune, and so practically only Battalion Headquarters is here at present. This tends to make things rather dull for us all. As to the special doings of some of us, two have indulged in "motor bikes," another in the luxury of two ferrets (not clockwork), who go by the name of "Mutt and Jeff," I am told, and the Signalling Officer has started a wireless concern, and talks vaguely of working wireless telephony, etc. I wonder! The chief thing of interest that is exercising our minds for the moment is the prospect of a "spot of leave" in the near future. I expect it won't be long before it comes.

A. C. B.

COMPANY NOTES.

"A" COMPANY NOTES.

THE Battalion left Redford Barracks for Ireland on the 7th July. We left behind several men to make up the details which were to remain in barracks to look after them until our return. We were sorry to leave our C.S.M. behind—but, judging by his remarks, he was not sorry himself. C.S.M. J. A. Thornton, D.C.M., took over duties from C.S.M. Harper.

The journey from Edinburgh to Redford was uneventful, and we embarked at Holyhead for North Wall at about midnight, but it was not until about 0300 hours that we were under way.

We arrived at North Wall at about 0700 hours, and the first scenes of life we saw was a convoy of Crossley tenders loaded with a number of the Auxiliary Division, R.I.C. They waved a welcome to us, and afterwards acted as our escort when we marched from North Wall to Wellington Barracks, the station of the South Lancs.

Dublin looked well in the war, and lorries and tenders manned by Auxiliaries were seen in every street.

The Battalion was to march on to the Curragh, and we ("A" Company) were to go on by train to Birr with the heavy baggage.

The transport wagons were taken down to King's Bridge Station by a party of the King's Regiment and escorted by a platoon of "A" Company. Again the Auxiliaries acted as our escort.

When we arrived at King's Bridge we were told by the R.T.O. that we were not going to Birr after all. We were going to Nenagh in Co. Tipperary, and a wild spot at that. We got into the train at 1315 hours and began our journey across Ireland in a very Irish train. Time seemed no object to them.

When we got to Ballybrophy we changed, and had to wait for about two hours for the advent of the Nenagh train.

The train arrived at last, and we proceeded at a still more leisurely pace to Nenagh, where we arrived at 1930 hours.

We were met by a party of the Northamptonshire Regiment, and proceeded to unload our heavy baggage, without any interference on the part of the I.R.A.!

The only incident was that our Crossley tender, the driver of which was anxious to get our confidence, dashed into a lamp-post, and from the lamp-post to the three-ton lorry. The Crossley got the best of the tussle with the lamp-post, but the lorry was too much for it. It was in hospital for many weeks.

Nenagh Barracks were used as Militia Barracks many years ago, and were naturally in very poor condition. However, we settled down, and the following day most of us went on escort with some R.I.C. cars to Templemore.

We passed through a most wild and desolate country, and the remark that was overheard that "the 'Shinners' can keep this part anyhow" meant a great deal. The road was blocked by a tree felled across it, and some trenches held us up; but beyond that we got to Templemore and back all right.

The next few days were spent in supervising the clearing of the roads by the locals, many of whom had probably blocked them in the first place.

We played the Northamptonshires at cricket three times, in which they beat us twice, and at hockey once, which game resulted in another defeat for us by the only goal in the match. It was an excellent game, and we all enjoyed it.

The Battalion arrived after we had been in Nenagh for about twelve days, and with the arrival of the Battalion came the truce with the Rebels, and our activities more or less ceased.

There is only one more incident of interest to record. This is the Brigade Sports in Limerick.

Most of us went to see the finals, and we arrived in time to see the semi-final of the 100 yards, in which our champion, Sergt. W. Gutteridge, was beaten by Constable Hamilton of the R.I.C. It was a disappointment to most of us, but as he was to meet Hamilton again in the final we knew that he would reverse the decision. In fact, one enthusiastic member of the Company offered 20-1 against Hamilton. Sergt. Gutteridge won the 100 yards in a magnificent race, and followed this up by winning the quarter very easily. How many times he has won races for us I don't know, but he is to be heartily congratulated on his fine performance in beating such a good man as Hamilton.

PROMOTIONS.—Lance-Corporals to Corporals—Hur-

ley, Best, Perkins, Davies. Ptes. to Lance-Corporals—Reilley, Kinnear, MacLeod. Inter-Coy. Transfer—C.Q.M.S. Naish from "C" to "A."

J. A. R.

"B" COMPANY NOTES.

SINCE last issue of the *Chronicle* we have been to Ireland and back again. Some members of "B" Company will remember the route marches in Ireland—especially the faithful half-dozen who gathered round Jock Martin daily to try and pull off his socks. Also Sergt. Potter, who has added a new story to his collection of his escapades at Newbridge. It beats even some of his Wittenberg yarns.

In the Half-Company Football League at Nenagh, the Right Half were going great guns and would have given the Right Half of "C" a good run for the championship. The Left Half, though making a bad start, were just getting into their stride when we received orders to move. Our Company Commander is a welcome addition to our football team, and, along with Gray, shows the right idea of how the game ought to be played.

Lieut. Hooker has added other two pets to his private zoological garden, namely two ferrets. We sincerely hope they will have better luck than his Egyptian monkey.

At present a detachment at East Fortune is furnished by the Company, under Lieut. A. R. Hamilton. Soon we hope to have them all back again, as the barracks are getting just a wee bit lonely.

A. M.

"C" COMPANY NOTES.

As the earwig said when it fell from a roof, "Earwigo!" Many and varied have been the experiences of "The Company" since the last notes were written. The well-conducted tour in Ireland (military, not Cook's) was thoroughly enjoyed by all ranks, with one exception, Pte. M'Avoy ("the rabbit") who didn't like marching Irish miles, managed, with the aid of a pitiful expression, to obtain the services of the skipper's horse. Donoghue should have seen him mounted; I'm sure he'd have got a few wrinkles for the next Derby. Pte. Don as a transport driver was also very good with a pair in hand. As a bridge demolisher he's first class, as for corners they were secondary considerations. Motor lorries conveyed the Battalion for the last twenty or so miles. The dust created was responsible for the Jocks marching into Nenagh Barracks like a lot of Paisley flour merchants.

During the stay in Nenagh "The Company" was unrivalled at football. By beating "B" Company 2-0, and finishing top of the Half-Company League, it fully merits the above statement.

Many of the light-toed members had their fill of dancing, and in time Spencer, Tough, and a few others should be able to take to the floor like ducks taking to water.

The cycle classes were responsible for many a good laugh at the expense of the non-riders, and incidentally added a few grey hairs to the head of that most worthy member of the house of Mills. The best were the efforts of the C.S.M. in the Company storeroom. For hours on end he had the renowned Hector, C.Q.M.S.,

Company storeman, and Company clerk, holding him on a "bike"; trick riding wasn't in it, "bogeys" being the "box" jump (as the Q.M. would say, "Boxes, Coal, Soldiers, 8 Bushels—one!"). Sad to relate, he hasn't accomplished the art of riding yet.

The practice of going out with assumed names did not stand good for very long in Nenagh. After two or three days in the town the people knew more about one than one did about one's self, which was a sad blow to all the O'Hara's, Shaughnessy's, Flannery's, and Doolan's. (The paper boy tells me that a tall, fair Sergeant was to blame, but we don't all agree—he wasn't "Alone, all alone!")

Lance-Corporal Morrison represented the Battalion in the high jump at the Divisional Sports held at Limerick. The honour for first place was divided among five competitors, Lance-Corporal Morrison being one, which was a very creditable performance on his part. Pipe-Major Chisholm, Sergt. M'Laren, Lance-Corporal Hooper, and Private M'Ilhenny represented the Company in the Battalion tug-of-war team. These four, slightly assisted by six others, and ably coached by the R.S.M., won the final in the above sports. Only the fact of barbed wire being around the sports field stopped the Jocks from pulling their opponents back to Nenagh. A good many enthusiastic supporters from the Company were present at the sports, not forgetting the party who raided Woolworth's and other places. (Query—Who lost the football bladders? and who bought the lovely blue ribbon, and what for?)

Hark! did you hear it? No! 'twas but the wind or—Some one said "Redford!" "Official?" "Yes!" "Adjutant's horse!" Silence for a few hours, and then the crisis—"Cancelled!" Another whisper—"Redford again!" "Official?" "Yes!" "C.O.'s horse" this time—must be true!! After a lapse of 24 hours occupied in deep thought (married men of the future, single men of the past) we actually saw in real life Redford again. The day after arrival the Company was split up into detachments, some going to the Castle, but the majority (including most of the football team) proceeded to Stirling under the command of Captain W. C. D. M'Farland, M.C.

The football team is training hard for the coming season. Their first match is against the Stirling Emmet, who are a junior team of repute. If they shape all right against them they propose playing King's Park, who will be a very stiff proposition for a Company team to tackle. In any case, it will be an invaluable experience for the Company's team.

In conclusion, "C" Company take this opportunity of bidding farewell to Captain F. M. Carlisle, M.C., and hope that his sojourn in civilian life will be a happy and prosperous one.

At the same time we welcome to our midst our new Company officer, Captain D. G. Watson, M.C., who will, we all know, keep the Company in the proud position of "Nulli Secundus."

"MAAFESH."

"D" COMPANY NOTES.

Just as we are patting ourselves on the back over the news that the coal strike had ended, our hopes of settling down at Redford again in peace and comfort are thrown to the ground with the arrival of orders to prepare ourselves for special duty in Ireland. The 4th July saw us once more in "Marching Order,"

and, armed to the teeth on our way to teach the ambushers how to behave themselves.

After the usual train and boat journey we arrived in Dublin, where we received the good news that we had to "foot it" all the way to a place called Birr. During the march, which lasted 10 days, we had some queer places to lay our weary limbs on, especially when we had to draw our "Claymores" to cut down a few "Scotchmen" who had commandeered the ground some time before our arrival. Piper Galbraith had a very unpleasant time of it with those hairy-headed brethren of his.

One of our "Full Naiks" who has just been appointed Company Clown, kept the Jocks amused during our sojourn in Ireland.

On arrival at Birr we were delighted to hear that our next move to Nenagh was to be on motor lorries, a distance of about 18 miles, where we arrived the same evening.

After a few days rest, "D" Company proceeded on detachment to Newport, County Tipperary, where we took up our abode in what at one time had had the honour of being called a house, about half a mile from the village.

During our stay at Newport our Company found plenty to do in reconstructing our "fort" and putting our home ship-shape.

Most of us took advantage of the truce by making the acquaintance of the people, particularly "Carr's" tea shop. The attraction here was, apparently, too strong for a few of the lads, especially when their long-haired friends arrived for the Salome. Of course, "Dan" distinguished himself as M.C. Then we have another famous haunt worthy of special mention, where our "Dry" folks could oil the working parts. It starts with the letters D E L and finishes up with A N E Y. Tommy Simpson or "Bolshevik Jock" knows the correct pronunciation.

Much to our surprise, after about 8 weeks stay, we received orders to pack up for home. Such good news was very welcome indeed and caused a certain amount of stir. Of course, one or two of our members would rather we had remained at Newport, particularly "Cpl. M'Whiskers," who, it is believed, had won the heart of an Irish colleen.

We eventually reached Redford, only to learn that we were required to furnish detachments all over the place, and "Don Battery" are now guarding the Scottish Crown and Jewels.

Since our arrival in the Castle, we regret to say that we have had to bid adieu to Lieut. Paterson, who has left us on a tour of duty at the Depot. We can ill afford to lose such enthusiastic officers. He will be sadly missed when the sports come off. We wish him luck in his new home.

I am afraid there is nothing in the line of sport to chronicle this quarter, but trust we will have some good news for publication next issue.

"TOMATO."



SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

NENAGH,
TIPPERARY.

SINCE our last issue we have been given the doubtful honour of helping to finish the state of war on the Irish Front.

Happily we arrived only three days before the truce. Our first impression of Dublin gave us an idea of the mode of life we were going to enjoy during our stay in the Emerald Isle. Barbed wire entanglements, barricades, *chevaux-de-Frise*, and several other kinds of "gadgets" being greatly in evidence. The Black and Tans gave one the impression that it was to our benefit to be on their side. One gent. in particular would have made Buffalo Bill quite jealous; he possessed fully half a hundredweight of revolvers, two of which he was revolving in opposite directions with his finger in the trigger guard. He had two belts of cartridges visible, and probably had as much again under his clothing. We looked on at a respectable distance, both in admiration and fear. Boy Tilley suggested that his mouth was full of bombs, and that by holding his breath he could emit poisonous gas—truly a one-man "man-o'-war."

We marched to Wellington Barracks, where we met a few old friends whom we had met during the monsoon at Port Said in January, 1920. From there we marched to Talacht, where the artillery made us welcome to their Mess. We played them a game of billiards, and we lost.

The following day we continued our trek to the Curragh, where we spent two enjoyable days. Our old friend Bill Thomas motoring over to welcome us and show us a new system. The next day was truce day, so to celebrate it we started to march to Nenagh. (I hope that if there's any more wars and I'm in them, that the starting of the trains will synchronize with the starting of the truce). We eventually arrived there, but motored the last 25 miles. We found our new station a very nice place, and quite big. Its historical associations are rare, and Cromwell's Tower is a very imposing structure. One was always inclined to go inside and view the place, and Gleeson's No. 1 had the same attractions. During the march several incidents happened worth recording, but the writer was more occupied with the

use of boric powder, etc. I was very anxious to keep my end up, being the oldest soldier ("unwarranted") on the line of march.

Our first three weeks in Nenagh were mainly occupied in either getting inoculated, teeth extracted, or drenched with rain, and we enjoyed the lot very thoroughly.

On the 2nd August several members attended a dance given by the Nenagh ex-Service Men's Club. It was a fine show, and an excellent supper was served at half-time. The proceedings were graced by the Persian Consul, with whom "Uncle Fred" came in violent conflict through "his excellency" wearing some kind of decoration round the back of his neck. "Uncle," not wishing to be the *casus belli* of another war, and remembering how the Shah treated him the last time they met, retired gracefully and diplomatically, and the incident closed.

"D" Company are on detachment at Newport (not Dundee or Isle of Man), and seven members are there. Brack sends us a cheerful message along now and again, and P. M'Nally is practising hard in the long-distance singing line, the fabulous wealth left by the late Signor Caruso being the incentive.

On the 16th our reserve team played the local R.I.C. and beat them 4 to 1. C.S.M. M'Innes scoring 2 goals for us, making his total up to 4 in this season. On the 19th we played the Officers a game of football and beat them 5 goals to 3. The game was very energetic and very fast from the beginning; our speedy winger, Bill Gutteridge, was in his usual form but, owing to the ambushing tactics of Captain Fox and Lieut. Macpherson, he did not get much chance. The game was very even for thirty minutes, when Lieut. Hamilton, suffering under what he termed a "phenomenal misapprehension," allowed the ball to pass between the uprights. Goals came rather fast after this, with the above result, the feature of the game being the consistency of Lieut. Hamilton.

The next important event was the appearance of C.S.M. M'Intosh (the West of Scotland pokey-dye expert) who was draft-conducting. He had no time to give an exhibition, being desirous of catching the train on the rebound. He summed up the situation as follows:—"Anything may happen to anybody at any time in this country." We are all pleased to see him looking so well, considering his arduous duties.

The six week's rain which St. Swithin's Day promised us duly came and went, and the good weather having arrived it was obvious that it was time to move, so on the 25th August we got "on the run" again, but homeward bound, and here we are again. Evidently we are here for at least a month, because Sandy (our caterer) has ordered "twenty dozen" with syphons to match. We are well divided up—some at the Castle, some at Stirling, others at East Fortune, others at different places whose names I can't spell, but they are all doing well. Stockey is trying to harmonise "Shevnamore" with "You taught me how to love you" in the shadows of Stirling Castle. *Sic est vita.*

We at Headquarters are fairly lucky in being at home; the Mess is beginning to look its old self; our billiard table has arrived. It seems to be built on a new system, all the balls roll down to the bottom end of the table, thus allowing every stroke to be played without the player moving his position. Quite an innovation. Chisholm (almost left him out this time) said he only saw one like it before—on an armed "Cluther" on Craiglockart, Pond.

In closing I must mention that our visit to Ireland brought to my mind that "chestnut"—"Join the H.L.I. and see the world; join the R.I.C. and see the next." Now we know, and, being Scotsmen, we now see the joke. And that other one—two men were discussing what would be a suitable punishment for the Kaiser. One suggested that he would make him King of Ireland, and, when he died, bury him at Maryhill, his friend quite understood the King of Ireland business, but why bury him at Maryhill, he asked; because there's two "L's" in it, was the reply. (Good joke! I suppose I'll lose my job over it.) But I cannot get into trouble for the following. A certain member (no names, it's unfair) on promotion went to get photographed. The following happened:—

The Victim—Now, photographer, I just want a nice, natural photograph taken.

Photographer—Yes, sir.

Victim—No retouching, or anything.

Photographer—Quite.

Victim—Just do me justice, that's all.

Photographer (exasperated)—My dear pipe-major, I'm afraid it's not justice you need, it's mercy!!

(I'll be away by the time this is published.)

F. W.

SIGNALLING NOTES.

WHEN we wrote our last notes we did not expect to be back in Redford so soon, and we are all jolly glad to be back, I assure you. We had quite a strenuous existence at Nenagh (Co. Tipperary), our ultimate destination. Our long march from Dublin was carried out in perfect weather, which only broke the night we reached Nenagh. Quite a lot of vocal talent was discovered amongst the section during the march. We must specially mention Macfarlane and "Nobby." The latter specialises in ragtimes, though of course he has other versions which he sings when the Signalling Officer isn't listening or he thinks he isn't!

We had some interesting work to do—what with working a carrier-pigeon service and receiving mails by aeroplane at the dropping station. One of our pigeons was so pleased (or over-fed) that she laid two eggs. By the bye, Swift's acrobatic tricks in marching order on a "bike" are not to be missed; he's funnier even than Charlie Chaplin!

We must congratulate Corpl. Harley on his promotion which he has long deserved. Lieut. J. H. Ralston has joined us; we wish him a long stay with the section and a happy time whilst with us. Sergt. Strathdee and Corpl. Harley are at last on their course. The best of luck to them at Maresfield.

Some of us have recently taken to learning about wireless, and we have now installed a 30 watt c.w. Government set, which we work officially to the Command, etc. Our officer is going to experiment in wireless telephony too, very soon, so you see we are an absolutely up-to-date section. We hope to hear the Dutch concerts transmitted from the Hague by wireless every Thursday and Sunday.

We regret we haven't been classified yet, but are expecting it momentarily. We shall all be glad when it is over and we can push on with new and interesting work. We should all get through it if we don't get "wind up."

Macfarlane is our new storeman. It is rumoured he even chases Sergeants out of his store on occasions! "Wuggy" and Brown are our shining lights in the football world still. We should like to publish that at the time of going to press we are so full of applications to join our section that the "editor" regrets he cannot accept any further applications at present, etc., etc.—at least so I am told.

P.S.—I nearly forgot to congratulate Macfarlane on his lance-stripe.

VIC. EDDY-ZED.

TRANSPORT NOTES.

THE Transport Section has not previously contributed notes to the *Chronicle*, but, following the example of the Signallers, I think a few remarks would not be out of place.

Starting from the time when orders were received to proceed to Ireland I shall endeavour to write shortly on our doings in that country. Preparations to leave Redford were undertaken by all in the section, and the services of several extra men were enlisted for the trip. The task of exchanging new harness for old

and preparing wagons for the road occupied a few days, and when the section moved off to entrain for Holyhead at Gorgie Siding they looked very smart indeed. The task of loading the wagons on the train took some thinking out, and was finally carried out successfully. The journey from Edinburgh to Holyhead passed off with only one hitch which took place at Preston, when one of the flats containing cookers had to be off-loaded owing to a hot axle. This business occupied only a few minutes, and the journey was continued.

On arrival at Holyhead several hours were wasted before an attempt was made to load the ship, but eventually everything was loaded and our journey by sea commenced. We arrived at North Wall in the early hours of the morning and proceeded to Wellington Barracks, escorted by Auxiliaries.

As the journey from Dublin to Nenagh was quite uneventful I shall pass over the days we spent on trek and carry on from the time we reached Nenagh. On our arrival we found that there were no stables for the horses and that the whole of the section were to live in a field adjoining the Barracks. The animals were accordingly picketed, and the men proceeded to erect tents in which they were to live.

Within a few days of our arrival "D" Company proceeded to Newport, and were accompanied by a limber and a water cart. The men of the section who proceeded to Newport were very lucky, as they themselves had better quarters and their horses were under cover.

The time spent in Ireland was quite long enough for most of the section, and the orders that the Battalion would proceed home were received with joy. The spirits of the men were damped, however, when it became known that horses, wagons, and harness were all to be handed over to our successors, the 2nd Batt. North Staffs, and many angry remarks were passed. A few days later orders were again received from higher quarters to the effect that the animals would accompany the Battalion, and a few days later we set off en route for Redford.

Before closing I should like to say how sorry we were to leave "B" Company's charger, Molly, in hospital, and that we have still a faint hope of recovering her. We do not know quite what to do with her if she returns, as she has been replaced by a private charger owned and bought by Captain Neely. No doubt, if she does come back she will find a kind home somewhere.

THINGS WE WISH TO KNOW.

- (1) What the farmer thinks about talking in his sleep.
- (2) What a certain groom thought when he found he had put a sack of waste paper in the fumigator instead of the incinerator, and also whether the paper was any cleaner when he took it out again.

FOOTBALL NOTES.

DURING the stay of the Battalion in Ireland football was as popular as it had been at home. Shortly after our arrival at Nenagh a Half-Company League was organised, in which "A," "B," and "C" Companies took part. The play in these games was fairly good and was watched with keen interest by all. Unfortunately, owing to the Brigade Sports intervening, the league had to be postponed for several days, and it was never finished, as shortly after these sports the Battalion left Ireland. Throughout the League,

half-company teams were of a fairly equal strength, and the only two teams which showed any form above the average were the Right Halves of "B" and "C" Companies.

On the 7th of August a match was played between the Sergeants and the local R.I.C. The Sergeants were undoubtedly the stronger side and had most of the play in their favour. The final score was 6 goals to 1.

An exciting game took place between the Officers and the Sergeants, and resulted in a runaway victory for the Sergeants by 6 goals to 4. During the first half play was fairly even, and at half-time the score was only three goals against two. On play being resumed it became fairly obvious that the Officer's defence had considerably weakened, and it was even whispered on the touch-lines that their custodian had been bought over during the interval. Whether or not this is the case I cannot say, but, should it have been so, it would be interesting to know what the bargain was.

Now that we have once more settled down at Redford we hope to be able to turn out a strong team during the coming season. The Regimental team has been entered in the Lothian Amateur League, and it is hoped that they will benefit by it, as the League contains several good amateur teams capable of playing sound football. We wish the team every success, and hope that they will succeed in winning the cup.

On the 3rd of September we played our first League match against Leith Eastern at Redford. Our team opened the scoring early on in the game, and maintained this lead of one goal till almost the end, when our opponents scored. No more scoring took place and the game finished in a draw. We were unlucky not to have won the game, as several easy shots were missed close to our opponent's goal.

SPORTS.

The 18th Infantry Brigade Sports were held at Brigade Headquarters, Limerick, on August 12th and 13th. Major-General A. R. Cameron, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., had previously intimated that he would present a challenge clock to the unit gaining the highest number of points. This clock was won by the 2nd Batt. The Royal Welsh Fusiliers, who put up a very creditable show. They owe a lot of thanks to one of their officers, Major Skaike, who won the half mile, mile, three miles, and considerably assisted his team in winning the relay race.

Our tug-of-war team, under R.S.M. Goldie, did very well, and managed to work their way into the final, when they succeeded in beating the M.G.C. One of the teams drawn to pull against us in the second round namely the R.I.C., Co. Clare, was forced to scratch owing to overweight. After seven of their team had been weighed the scales stood at 160 stone!! and the weights of the last three were 13, 14, and 15 stone respectively, thus bringing their total weight up to 202 stone. One of their team confided to me that they had practised pulling on a 4-ton armoured Lancer car, and that they could pull it with all brakes on!!

We wish to congratulate Sergt. Gutteridge on his excellent performance in winning the quarter mile, and his super performance in the 100 yards, when he beat Constable Hamilton of the R.I.C., who appeared to be quite certain of winning.

On the whole the Battalion did not do too badly, and, considering the short time allowed for training, the result of the day was most creditable.

EXCITING AFFAIR WITH BURGLARS AT REDFORD.

THE slumber of the inhabitants at Redford Married Quarters was rudely awakened one morning lately by loud and agonizing appeals for help which burst forth at intervals from the Medical Hut.

Several of the married members at once dashed to the scene, armed only with hockey sticks, slippers, etc., and dressed in pyjamas.

The first reports from the Orderly were rather vague, but sufficient was gathered to make it certain that a determined attack had been made on the No. 9's.

In the darkness and excitement it was difficult to determine exactly how the situation stood, so a "Clearing Party" was hurriedly organized and brought into action.

The "1st Bayonet Man" at once gave a great display of going round corners in the pukka approved Bombing School style, and it is rumoured he is going to give a demonstration to the recruits who are at present under instruction of how the bayonet ought to be used when troops are struggling "Corps à Corps" in trenches or darkness. At least there is no doubt he has quite missed his vocation.

Ably backed up by the Fencing Master, who was armed with a hockey stick (he probably thought it was recreational training he was on), the main passage was at once made good and fortified against possible counter-attacks. A peculiar shuffling noise was heard at the end of the passage, and the 1st Bayonet Man made a "long point advancing at the ground dummy." A little black dog had the escape of its life.

By this time the wind had died down considerably, so a determined and organized attempt was made to find the "Soft Spot" in the enemy line.

The leader of the "Clearing Party" was heard to remark that successful tactics in battle are based on this principle. However, that is a matter of opinion. Using pincer tactics, the whole hut was soon in the hands of the clearing party, but no trace of the enemy could be found. This was rather a disappointment to the attacking party, and was rather in the nature of a bloodless victory—still, it *was* a victory, as it was now clear that the enemy had broken off the action and escaped back to their lines.

There was nothing to be done now except to signal the "All Clear" respirators off, and what had appeared likely to become a "General Action" simply fizzled out.

By the way, during all this excitement the Orderly who raised the alarm was standing on his bed with a K.D.G. sword in his hand ready to take on all comers, but there was nothing doing.

I very nearly closed without mentioning that the "Soft Spot" has been found. I hear it is somewhere in the vicinity of the Orderly's head.

The 1st Bayonet Man says he was only going by the book in having a "Free and Easy" kit on for bayonet training.

THE LONG, LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY.

I WONDER how many times I have both sung that well-known song and heard it sung in French and English, without ever fully realising the truth of its title. How forcibly this was to be thrust upon me I little guessed. It was early morning, 8th July, and there was a slight haze over the water, which was like molten glass, seabirds screamed over our heads as we thrust steadily onwards towards the dim grey line on the horizon which I was told was Ireland. It was with mixed feelings that we stood on deck, the same sort of strange feeling of the unknown, like going into the trenches for the first time, and we all wondered in our own way what the day would bring forth. On nearing North Wall we all "stood to" (or rather "sat to") on the deck, having duly appointed snipers in places of advantage for protection. As we hove to, we could see the Crossleys full of Auxiliaries armed to the teeth, and I wondered can this all be real and necessary, or this is just a sort of Hogmanay dream. An embarkation officer appeared at this moment waving a naked revolver about, and I thought it was about time to wake up! We disembarked without mishap and marched through Dublin, past the fine Custom-House that was burnt out, eventually reaching Wellington Barracks where we were the guests for the time being of the South Lancaster Regiment. All the way up from the docks we were beautifully protected by Auxiliaries in Crossleys, and there were men watching the route from the house-tops.

I remember that night leaning out of my window just before curfew and watching belated pedestrians hurrying home "hot foot" with "cold feet," and being shouted at as they passed the barracks to get a move on, or —? We received orders that it was unsafe for us to proceed by train, as the "Shinners" had recently been blowing them up, and we had to proceed on foot to Birr, which was our destination at that time. We all felt happy, however, when we were told we shouldn't have to wear packs, and a good thing, too, as the weather then was scorchingly hot. The following is a short itinerary of our journey.

Our halting place the first day was at Tallacht, where we stopped with the 5th Bde. R.F.A. We then trekked to Naas, the fine depot of the Royal Dublin Fusiliers, and the next day saw us arrive at the Curragh, having passed much that interested us on the way. We stayed here about one day and reorganised a bit, had a wash and a hair cut, etc. All the way on our march we took full protective precautions of course, with advance and rear guards and flank sentries, etc., at the halts, and the Jocks had a great time stopping cars and searching them!

When we left the Curragh we started on the longest and final stage of our journey, our baggage accompanying us in lorries, with an escort of one light Ford van and an armoured box-car Ford, with rifles pointing every way, like the angel's sword in the Garden of Eden. I have omitted to mention that Major Leckie-Ewing and heavy baggage party went on to Birr by "civvie" train and arrived safely. We were quite on our own now, and slept out on the grounds of the local "grande maison," and the whole trek was really excellent training for us all, with the added advantage of being the "real thing" in a mild sort of way.

The first day after leaving the Curragh we encamped at Monastereven, where we all enjoyed a splendid swim in the local stream, which was very low, however, due to the drought. This was a very pleasant place, as we were encamped in the park belonging to the Earl of Drogheda. The next day saw us at Garry Inch House (near Mount Mellick), or rather what remained of it, as the rebels had burnt it out some years previously, 1916 I believe. Our next stop was Brittas House, Clonaslee; quite a nice park and very pleasant people, but the village was full of evil-looking men, and they had a Republican flag tied to

a telegraph pole in the main street. It was a pity the truce was on, or it would'n't have stayed there long, I fancy. We were getting into a nasty part of the country now. The officers pitched their valises near what turned out to be the drinking pool for all the local cattle, etc., as at dusk that night we were stalked by horses and cows, but they lacked courage, as they always stampeded and got scared on seeing us. This became quite exciting when it happened two or three times in the dark. I believe a voice was heard continuously calling—"Don't be so cru-ell," or words to that effect. I can't think who it could have been! Kinnity we reached next, a bad place, where murder had recently taken place. I myself burst into a pub one morning when purchasing drink for the officer's mess. I must have gone in unexpectedly, for I had no sooner appeared than two men leapt off their stools and bolted out of the back door. No one was more surprised than I; it was clearly a case of "conscience doth make cowards of us all."

We originally intended to camp in the grounds of the castle belonging to the local chatelaine, an old lady, but we moved at her request as she had the "wind up" and feared she might be burnt out for harbouring us.

The next day we reached what we then knew was not our final destination, i.e., Birr, but we were taken on the remaining 20 to 25 miles to Nenagh by motor lorries that same afternoon. The barracks at Birr are very large and fine. The Leinster's Depot was quartered there, together with several families of homeless loyalists. We left for Nenagh that day, then, and arrived for tea, but the roads were so dusty that we all looked like a lot of miller's boys, and our advance party could hardly recognise us. The barracks were very small and a good many of us slept under canvas, as we were crowded out. Luckily, with the truce on we could put the transport outside the walls in a neighbouring field. The weather broke the night we arrived. I tremble to think how uncomfortable we should have been had it rained all the march.

In conclusion, I cannot do better than quote the classic remark of one of our eminent members—viz., The best thing about Ireland was the smell of the peat fires, because it was the only thing that reminded one of Scotland!

A. C. B.

A Heroic Piper of the 71st.

WITHIN a comparatively short distance of the grey old garrison of Fort-George, in the quiet and little-frequented burying-ground of Kirkton, there rest the remains of many old soldiers, who in the early and troublous years of the present century fought for their King and country. Many of "the boys of the old brigade" sleep their last long sleep where they fell, but it was the lot of not a few, after hair-breadth escapes, to return to their native land, and pass their remaining days in peace. The churchyards in the neighbourhood of Fort-George bear testimony to the trials and the difficulties and dangers experienced by the gallant soldiers who have made the name of the Highland regiments famous, and that of Great Britain honoured throughout the world. In the graveyard of Kirkton the sympathetic visitor will find much to interest him, and if he be of an historical turn of mind he can readily trace nearly all the great battles in which this country was engaged during the first 50 years of the present century. Among the rough tombstones that to

THE MEMORY OF DANIEL LAMOND,

a piper of the Highland Light Infantry, stands out conspicuously. He was the hero of 17 fights—coming out scathless from them all. He enlisted at the early age of 17, and for 27 years he served and fought with his regiment. He appears first to have seen active service at the battle of Roleia, and thereafter at Vimiera and Sobral. He took part in the brilliant action of Corunna, where Sir John Moore so gallantly fell, in January, 1809, and among numerous other engagements cheered his comrades on at Walcheren, Almartal, and Fuentes d'Onor. Perhaps the most important post he held was that of field bugler to Lieutenant-Colonel the Hon. H. Cadogan, when that officer fell leading on his regiment at the battle of Vittoria. It was Colonel Cadogan who, at the battle of Fuentes d'Onor, led on the Highlanders to avenge the death of Colonel Cameron, the popular com-

mander of the 79th, who was known by the sobriquet of "Old Cia Mar tha." Lamond's work was not, however, yet done. Battle succeeded battle, and victory succeeded victory, until at length on the field of Waterloo—

. . . The Highlanders withstood
The tide of hostile power, received its weight
With resolute strength, and stemmed and turned the flood.

LAMOND RETURNED TO THE NORTH

with his regiment, and was quartered at Fort-George. The Highland regiments had lost heavily in these long and arduous campaigns, and then, as now, strong efforts were made to recruit them in the land of their birth. With such a record—the hero of 17 fights—it is needless to say that Lamond was selected to act as piper to the recruiting party. While thus engaged at Fortrose, and opposite Fort-George, he who had braved shot and shell was suddenly laid low. His remains were interred in the burying-ground at Kirkton, where his comrades erected a tombstone to his memory, the inscription on which is as follows:—

IN MEMORY OF

DANIEL LAMOND, late Piper, 71st Highland Light Infantry, who died on the 12th June, 1833, aged 44. He served in that corps 27 years; was field bugler to Lieutenant-Colonel the Honourable H. Cadogan at Vittoria, when that gallant officer fell at the head of his regiment. He was present at the following battles:—

ROLEIA.	ORTHEZ.
VIMIERA.	VITTORIA.
SOBRAL.	PYRENEES.
CORUNNA.	BAYONNE.
WALCHEREN.	AYRE.
ALMARTAL.	NIVE.
FUENTES D'ONOR.	NIVELLE.
ARRAYA DE MOLENIS.	TOULOUSE.
WATERLOO.	

Erected by his comrades as a mark of esteem.

A good many years ago the stone was all but covered up with moss, but the late Captain Symes, of the 71st, when stationed at the Fort, had it placed in an upright position and the

inscription repainted. Close by lie the remains of

ANOTHER OLD HERO OF THE 71ST—

Norman Macdonald, who was a native of the parish of Ardersier, and served throughout the campaign in Hindoostan. Norman was a staunch believer in the Bible, and somewhat Puritanical in his ways and beliefs. It is related of him that on the eve of an engagement a fortune-teller entered the tent and began to exercise his wits. Norman's comrades listened eagerly to the plunder in store for them (these were the days for plunder in India), but Norman stood aloof, and would have none of the fortune-teller's sooth-saying. Curiously enough all the occupants of the tent were killed, and Norman escaped with the loss of a single finger! After 24 years of hard fighting in India he retired from the army, and settled down in his native parish, where he lived to the advanced age of 92. And with old comrades-in-arms he now rests in close proximity to the Fort—

Where the watchman in his round
Nightly lifts his voice on high,
None, accustomed to the sound,
Wakes the sooner for his cry.

These interesting notes of two veterans of the 71st have been gleaned from Sergeant-Major Hunter, Inverness, himself an old and popular non-commissioned officer of that gallant regiment.

From *Telegraph and Post*.

'The Honour of the Trews.

(From "H.L.I. Chronicle," 1893.)

A YEAR ago an Officer of the Regiment proceeding by steamer from Glasgow to Dover in charge of a draft, was astonished to overhear one of his travelling companions state to another, that the reason the men then on the ship were wearing trews instead of kilts was that the Regiment to which they belonged had run away in action and the kilt had been taken away from it. Being fortunately cooler

headed than either you or I, he refrained from giving the man the lie direct, and remembered that by a special dispensation of Providence he had a copy of the Regimental records in his travelling bag.

To remember was to act, and in a moment the startled butter merchant was confronted by a polite officer, fully equipped with the incontrovertible argument of a red book published by authority.

Whether he was compelled at the sword's point to eat that book—and red books are proverbially indigestible—or what were the terms of the apology which he offered, history does not relate, but this is what he read:—

That in the year 1809 the 71st Highlanders, after a distinguished record of service in India and six months' hard fighting in Spain, with the memory of many a skirmish and the tangible fact of colours on which a lengthy roll of battles were already inscribed, had been specially selected by His Majesty the King to be added to that chosen band of Light Infantry regiments who then formed a *corps d'élite* of the army in the Peninsula. Nor were they to be divorced from their Highland connection, for it was expressly laid down that they should retain the name and the pipes and the bonnet, all that was to happen to them was that they should add the words "Light Infantry" to their title, and instead of the kilt adopt the tartan trews.

Now, sir, when I joined the 71st in the year 18—, these facts were duly drilled into me, and with the happy simple credulity of the young, especially of the young ensign, I took them all as gospel.

And it sounded very fine, this selection as Light Infantry, this being chosen from among all the Highland regiments to represent Scotland where the marching was hardest and the fight was thickest; but I am not a Highlander, and with the customary admiration of every man for the swing of the tartan, with no knowledge of the manifold disadvantages, the airiness and the dirtiness of the kilt, I must say I wondered why a regiment cheerfully accepted tartan trousers in preference to

a dress so notably becoming. Of course I was told that in the days gone by in the far north the clansmen wrapped a plaid about his loins, fastened it with a pin, and threw the loose end over his shoulder, and that the only man who had the means or the credit, or at any rate the authority, to get himself made trousers or trews, was the chief.

But I was young, and I don't know that then I quite followed the argument. Long ago I found out my own ignorance, but as I lately came across a book which enters into the question with great preciseness, I send you one or two extracts from it on the chance that there may be others as ignorant as I was.

"Ancient Scottish Weapons," by the late James Drummond, R.S.A., with descriptive notices by Joseph Anderson, custodian of the National Museum of Antiquities in Edinburgh, is a most exhaustive work which was published as late as last year. It contains much information about the old Highland dress, from which I glean the following:—

Captain Burt writes in the beginning of last century—

Few besides gentlemen wear the trews—that is the breeches and stockings all of one piece and drawn on together; over this habit they wear a plaid, and the whole garb is made of chequered tartan or plaiding.

Later on, speaking of the lower ranks:—

A small part of the plaid is set in folds and girt round the waist, to make of it a short petticoat that reached halfway down the thigh; the rest is brought over the shoulder and fastened below the neck in front with a bodkin or sharpened piece of stick. In this way of wearing the plaid they have nothing else to cover them, and are often barefoot.

Again, Mr. Robert Farquharson, a chaplain in the Earl of Mar's army in 1715, is equally distinct on the point of the trews being the dress of the more prominent men. He says that, after the battle of Killiecrankie,

There were several of the common men that died in the hills, for having cast away their plaids at going into the battle, they had not wherewithal to cover them but their shirts; whereas many of the gentlemen that instead of short hose did wear trews under their belted plaids, though they were sore pinched, did fare better in their short coats and trews than those that were naked to the belt.

Messrs. Drummond and Anderson go further than this, for they print a drawing of an engraved hunting horn supposed to have belonged to Sir George Mackenzie of Tarbat, an ancestor of Lord MacLeod, who raised the 71st, in which the laird is dressed in tartan trews, while the gillie who stands alongside of him wears a plain short kilt, with no appearance of any pattern on it. I would quote more on the

same points did I not fear to encroach on your valuable space; but I do feel that having reproduced an authentic account of the trews and the belted-plaid, and their respective wearers, I should fail in my duty did I not go on to quote a tale, a page or two later, as to the regulation kilt and its inventors. I give the story with all reserve:—

The invention of the kilt, as now worn, is ascribed by a writer in the "Edinburgh Magazine" to two Englishmen, Mr. Rawlinson, manager of the works of a Liverpool Iron Smelting Company in Glengary, and Mr. Parkinson, an army tailor, who was on a visit to the establishment and saw the inconvenience of the belted-plaid as a working dress.

The problem to be solved was to make a dress, not higher in price than the belted plaid, that would retain the plaits and admit of the free use of the limbs when at work. The tailor solved the problem with his shears. He cut off the lower part of the plaid that belted round the loins, and formed permanent plaits in it with the needle—and lo, the kilt!—while the upper part forming the shoulder plaid could be fastened round the shoulders as before.

Sir, in these days we are so accustomed to see every second soldier in tartan trousers of a beautiful War Office pattern, we read so much of the kilt and the woe and tribulation of the Cameron Highlanders at being deprived of it, that we may be pardoned if at times we look on its swinging folds with envy. And we know that the women adore it! But do you think that the Highland soldier of eighty-three years ago saw the matter in that light? Do you think that when the order came that his regiment was to exchange the kilt for the trews, he did not remember that in the days of his forebears the trews were the dress of his chief? He was mindful of his traditions; let us be mindful of ours. Ay, and right proud of them too!

We were raised with the kilt; we should be wearing it at this moment had not the king delighted to honour us; and the form that that honour took was that for the first time in the annals of the British army he gave to every private soldier of the 71st the right, while retaining the old tartan, to wear the garb of a chieftain.

TRUTH.

Who was the N.C.O. i/c the Quarter-Guard who went up to the R.S.M. and saluted smartly, saying "May I dismiss the guard, sir"?

R.S.M.—"Yes, 'Sergt. X.', but you know perfectly well you musn't salute me. Don't do it again, do you understand?"

Sergt. X.—"Yes, sir—very good, sir." (and smartly slapping his butt!! he walks off.)

The late Sir David Henderson.

MAKER OF THE R.A.F.

WE deeply regret to announce the death at Geneva on Wednesday evening, after a long period of ill-health, of Lieutenant-General Sir David Henderson, K.C.V.O., K.C.B., D.S.O., Director-General of the League of Red Cross Societies and formerly Director of Military Aeronautics. He was one of the great figures of the war.

Born in August, 1862, the son of Mr. David Henderson, the Glasgow shipbuilder, young Henderson was educated in the University of Glasgow and passed through Sandhurst with distinction. Joining the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders in 1883, he became a captain in 1890. In 1897 he was appointed to the staff of the Intelligence Department. In 1898 he took part in the Sudan campaign as aide-de-camp to the commander of the 2nd Brigade, being mentioned in dispatches and receiving the brevet rank of major. Next year found him on the staff in South Africa. He was wounded in the defence of Ladysmith, was twice mentioned in dispatches, received the D.S.O., and was promoted lieutenant-colonel. He was subsequently Director of Intelligence under Lord Kitchener at Pretoria. On his return home he became colonel and served at Aldershot as D.A.Q.M.G. In 1912 he was appointed Director of Military Training.

But it is as Director-General of Military Aeronautics, a post which was created in September, 1913, and which he occupied until October, 1917, that General Henderson (as he became in 1918) performed the services for which especially his country owes him grateful remembrance. It would be a long and depressing task to recall here the early days of British military aviation—the prejudices of the old men who “didn’t believe in flying,” though they could not for the life of them have told you how it was done; the public ignorance, which had its inevitable result in official

parcimony; the technical difficulties of all kinds which hampered development. It is enough to say that General Henderson was one of the first to grasp the possibilities of this newly discovered means of acquiring information. In 1911 he had taken command of the Air Battalion which was to develop into the Royal Flying Corps, with its naval and military wings, with the deliberate intention of making it as valuable an instrument of war as the means all too grudgingly allotted him would permit. How he succeeded is written in the history of the Great War. The establishment of the Royal Flying Corps was eight squadrons, each of 12 machines, together with reserves. On the outbreak of the war, three squadrons, being practically every single machine available, flew over to France, and in the early days, during the retreat from Mons, the handful of pilots covered themselves with glory. Sir John French reported:—

I wish particularly to bring to your Lordship’s notice the admirable work done by the Royal Flying Corps under Sir David Henderson. Their skill, energy, and perseverance have been beyond all praise. They have furnished me with the most complete and accurate information, which has been of incalculable value in the conduct of the operations. Fired at constantly both by friend and foe, and not hesitating to fly in every kind of weather, they have remained undaunted throughout.

Nor was this the only reference in the early despatches to Sir David Henderson and the Royal Flying Corps. As for the later periods of the war, the magnificent part continuously played by our pilots became almost obscured by its very familiarity. By October, 1918, the number of machines had grown to 22,171, and the tiny band of flying officers with which the war had opened had swollen to nearly 28,000, with more than 264,000 other ranks.

It was not to be expected that Sir David Henderson should escape criticism in his gigantic task. In May, 1916, as the result of allegations against the administration of the Royal Flying Corps made in the House of Commons by Mr. Pemberton Billing, the

Government initiated an inquiry by a Committee, which, under the presidency of Mr. Justice Bailhache, listened patiently to a stream of vague assertions intended to substantiate the original charge that, owing to blunders in regard to the construction of our machines, "quite a number of our gallant officers in the Royal Flying Corps had been rather murdered than killed." This "criminal negligence tantamount to murder" Mr. Billing attributed to "a too blind faith on the part of the Royal Flying Corps in the Royal Aircraft Factory and its productions." The Royal Aircraft Factory happened to be the special bugbear of a certain class of private aeroplane constructors. The Committee reported in August that in none of the cases selected by him had Mr. Billing proved his charge. "In no case has any direct evidence been given in support of any allegation of negligence." The cross-examination of Mr. Billing and other witnesses by Sir David Henderson proved at least that, if he had not distinguished himself in the Army, Sir David could have shone conspicuously at the Bar.

But, for those who knew Sir David Henderson, there was no need for a Committee of Investigation to show that he had not been guilty of negligence in his overwhelming task. From the moment when, at the age of over 50, he himself learnt to fly in order the better to take the point of view of the fliers whom he had to command, he devoted himself unceasingly to achieving the best results possible with the means to his hand. He was only too well aware of the rapid strides which the technical side of aviation was making month by month. But he believed that, for the moment, the Royal Aircraft Factory designs produced the most trustworthy machines, and it was care for his pilots, not indifference to their lives, which inspired his confidence in the factory. The organization of the Royal Aircraft Factory was subsequently the object of another investigation. It is not for us to renew here the controversy which raged in 1916.

Personally, Sir David Henderson was one of the most attractive and lovable of men.

"Canny" beyond the ordinary run of his countrymen, he combined with extreme quickness of brain a charming and humorous sense of the irony of things. No better choice could have been made than his appointment, in May, 1919, as Director-General of the newly-formed League of Red Cross Societies at Geneva. It was a post which needed the utmost diplomacy, and he possessed the arts of a diplomat to a high degree. He succeeded admirably, and his recent achievement in getting the old and conservative International Committee of the Red Cross to come to a working understanding with the new League was far from being the least of his triumphs. He had previously acted for a time as Area Commandant in France and Military Counsellor in Paris. In 1915 he had been made a Commander of the Legion of Honour.

He married a daughter of Mr. Henry R. Dundas, who survives him.

—From *The Times*.

FUNERAL OF GENERAL SIR DAVID HENDERSON.

IMPRESSIVE SCENES AT GIRVAN.

THE funeral of Lieutenant-General Sir David Henderson, K.C.B., K.C.V.O., D.S.O., Director-General of the Military Air Service during the war, and recently Director-General of the newly-formed League of Red Cross Societies, who died in Geneva on August 17th while attending a conference relating to Russian famine, took place yesterday with imposing military and civic honours. The ashes of the General were laid to rest in the grave of his son, Captain Ian Henderson, who was killed in a flying accident at Turnberry in June, 1918. The marshalling of the procession was in the capable hands of Major G. M. Knight, 1st Battalion Highland Light Infantry. The casket was placed on a gun carriage, draped with the Union Jack, preceded by a firing party from the Depot, The Highland Light Infantry, under the command of

2nd-Lieut. G. H. de L. Wallace, 2nd Bn. The Highland Light Infantry. They were followed by a band of the Royal Air Force. The gun-carriage was next in procession, and this was drawn by horses under a Royal Artillery driver. Immediately behind the gun-carriage were the chief mourner and civic heads of the burgh. The route from the station was lined by a detachment of the Royal Scots Fusiliers under command of Major W. A. Farquhar, D.S.O. At the request of Provost Smellie and the Town Council of Girvan, all business houses on the route from the station to the cemetery were closed, and blinds drawn at private houses as the remains passed through the town. The flags on the M'Master Hall and other public buildings floated at half-mast, and the town bell was tolled. The streets were lined with a great concourse of people. The solemn procession wended its way to the cemetery to the strains of the Dead March.

The Provost, wearing his robes and chain of office, was accompanied by the Magistrates, the members and officials of the Girvan Town Council, and Mr. William Paterson, J.P., chairman of the Girvan Parish Council. The Marquis of Ailsa, wearing his uniform of Lord Lieutenant of the County, and General Sir Charles Ferguson, Bart., of Kilkerran, were among those present. The chief mourners were:—Lady Henderson (wife of the deceased General), Miss Angela Henderson (daughter), Mr. A. T. Henderson (brother), Mrs. Charles Clapperton (sister), Lord and Lady Islington (brother-in-law and sister), Mr. and Mrs. M'Ewan (brother-in-law and sister), General Sir Francis Davies, K.C.B., representing the Army Council; Lieut.-Col. R. E. S. Prentice, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., representing the Duke of Connaught; Captain C. B. Purvis, representing Princess Louise, who is Colonel-in-Chief of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, of which the late General was a Colonel; Air Marshal Sir John Salmond, K.C.B., representing the Air Ministry; Air Vice-Marshal Sir Edward Ellingham, K.C.B.; Air Commodore Brooke-Popham

Grant; Captain Hearson; Major-General Sefton Brancker; Major G. M. Knight, 1st Bn. Highland L.I.; Major C. H. McCallum, Commanding Depot, Highland L.I.; Major Hon. Maurice Baring; Flight-Lieutenant Balfour; Flight-Lieutenant Gallahawk; Captain J. L. Bowen; Lieutenant R. C. Mitchell; and Lieutenant M. G. Gant.

The service at the grave was conducted by Rev. James M'Fadzean, B.D., Colmonell. Floral tributes, which were many and beautiful, were from his brother, 1st and 2nd Royal Highlanders, Lord and Lady Derby, The Highland Light Infantry, Lady Islington, the League of Red Cross Societies, Warrant Officers and other ranks Highland Light Infantry, Marquis and Marchioness of Ailsa, Officers and other ranks 29th C.A.A.D. After firing a volley, the "Last Post" was sounded by Buglers of the Royal Air Force.

H.L.I. transport driver in R.H.A. Riding School.

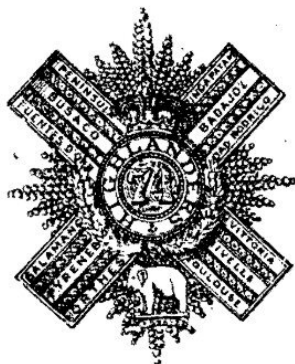
R.H.A. Sergeant—"Hi, you! Take this letter to the 3rd Divisional Train."

Three hours later Private X returns with the letter.

Battery Sergeant—"Why didn't you deliver the letter?"

Private X—"Well, Sergeant, I went to the station and saw three trains pass through, but I couldn't see a 3rd Divisional Train so I've come back."





2nd Battalion Notes.

SINCE the last issue of the "Chronicle" there is not much to record.

Early in June the Machine Gun Platoon left to pitch a musketry camp at Richon, about four miles from Headquarters. This camp was occupied by "C" Company, who fired their annual course then. "A" Company relieved "B" Company at Jaffa in the beginning of July and the latter went into camp at Richon for musketry, "C" Company having finished and returned to Headquarters. As I write "A" Company is on its way to Haifa to relieve "D" Company, and "C" Company is moving to Jaffa. When these moves are complete Headquarters and "B" and "D" Companies will be at Surafend. The Machine Gun Platoon is now firing its course, but we hope to see them back at Headquarters in about a fortnight.

Sport has been almost at a standstill as the Battalion has been so scattered. We played one match at hockey against the Prince of Wales' Volunteers, who came down from Jerusalem and beat us by 5 goals to 3. There has been a little cricket, but no regimental matches.

We have managed to get two old tennis courts into fair order in the camp, and they are always fully occupied, first by the Sergeants until four o'clock and then by the Officers. The Officers played a tennis match against the Palestine General Hospital. Our team, which consisted of Capt. Simmons, Lieuts.

MacGeorge, Fletcher, and Murray, and Capt. Twigg, R.A.M.C., were not quite good enough for the doctors and were defeated but not dishonoured.

Polo has been going strong, and we congratulate our team in winning the Ludd Area Tournament. Also our heartiest congratulations to Captain Simmons, who captained the successful team at the Kantara Tournament. We hope that these events will be more fully reported in this issue.

Captain Simmons is also to be heartily congratulated on his success in the Staff College examination. He leaves the Battalion next month, and joins the College in February. I am sure that everyone will wish him the best of luck and a good time, but we are sorry to lose him.

The Companies at Jaffa and Haifa seem to spend most of their time in the sea. They are lucky to have escaped from Surafend during the hot weather. Our huts have proved very hot and stuffy, and sandfly-fever and malaria have claimed many victims. In fact, hardly a man has escaped the former ailment, which lasts about four days and, in its symptoms, is rather like influenza.

The weather has begun already to cool down a good deal, and the Officers are looking forward to the commencement of the shooting and hunting season. Some quail and chikhor have already been bagged.

The Ludd Hunt is about to start. The hounds (?) have been collected from their various summer homes and cubbing has started. Colonel Singleton has taken over the Mastership, and Lieut. Murray is a whip. Jackal are reported to be numerous, and we hope to be able to report many fine runs in the next two issues of the "Chronicle."

We are all looking forward to a revival of sport and games in the cool weather, although it is to be feared that it will not be easy to get a Battalion football team together or to obtain matches. We have not yet heard of any competitions for which we can enter.

Captains Lean and MacNab and Lieuts. Montgomery and Black are on leave and are expected back at the end of the month. Colonel Craigie Halkett has also been away at the Senior Officers' School at Woking for the last four months, and we hope to see him again very soon.

COMPANY NOTES.

"A" COMPANY NOTES.

At the end of July the "sun shined on us" (metaphorically speaking), and we were ordered to move from Surafend to Jaffa in relief of "B" Company. During our stay in Jaffa we have attained a remarkable state of fitness, due to bathing in the blue and bonnie Meriterranean.

True the climate is somewhat sticky and relaxing, and those mosquito nets at night don't make it any cooler, but the proof of the fitness is to be seen in the hospital returns and still more by our cheery, sun tanned faces. We have become a sort of haven of rest for the sick and weary from Surafend and Richon, who come to revive their departed spirits. Our billet is a large and not unpleasant building, which, standing in the German colony, once gloried in the name of "Hotel du Pack." That was in its better days, before the water system failed. Next door stands the German Church, a handsome building with a spire and (glory of glories) a clock which works and strikes and has a time all of its own. However, we make that time our time, and so their is no excuse for being "late on parade." And now all this has come to pass, for to-morrow we move to Haifa. We don't know yet whether to be glad or sorry, but will let you know about that point in the next number of the "Chronicle." Whatever our hopes may be about Haifa we certainly are not looking forward to the journey, which will entail a wait of some five and a half hours on the platform at Ludd Junction. We ought to be in plenty of time to catch our connection. And so now we will close while that old "move feeling" is upon us—"Glad of a change and hoping for the best."

A. LE G. C.

"B" COMPANY NOTES.

AGAIN we face the readers of the "Chronicle," but this time a sad and doleful company of "Would it not be fine if the sea were here." I forgot to mention that we have moved from Jaffa to Richon Musketry Camp—where we have only the consolation of *hearing* the waves at night.

I wonder if these waves or the salt air affected the eyesight of the Company, as according to the shooting half of them were half blind and the other half totally blind!

I am afraid that the old song, "Ask the markers to help you"! did not succeed. Probably this was on account of the way it was rendered. There were other singers in the camp too!—especially about 18.30 hours, when they got to the Madame Melba stage.

Whilst we were in camp a 5-a-side football tournament took place. Eighteen teams competed, and there was great enthusiasm shown by everyone. Great credit is due to Lance-Corporal Lunney for organising this competition and for the way it was carried out. We must have another soon.

We also played the Prince of Wales Volunteers, who were marking, and rather unfortunately beat them. If we had let them win, perhaps—who knows!

Who were the two N.C.O.'s who took a "short" cut from Jaffa into a wilderness of sand? One of them imagined that he saw a large village there. Other

people have seen it too—but they were *all* coming from Jaffa; perhaps this explains it! 'Nuff said!

We have to compliment our Skipper on successfully captaining the S. Palestine polo team at Kantara. I wonder if it was the pawnbroker's sign on their chests (three gold balls) that frightened everyone?

I see one of our officers has bought a mare and a foal. I wonder which he intends riding—anyway the other will always be a spare mount.

We hope to have Lieut. Black back with us again. Hope he will have more success with the Customs this end. Of course, when he arrives we shall be able to speak Ford once again, that is if there is anything left of the car which he left behind when he went on leave.

Much credit is due to our Company "Doctor" for arranging the cricket match with "C" Company, which, I'm glad to say, we managed to pull off successfully. The following were the scores:—

"B" Company.		"C" Company.	
Capt. Simmons	16	Scott	4
C.Q.M.S. Lawson	13	Moss	2
Pte. Weaver	14	Bell	0
" Redfern	0	Hudson	0
" Barrett	26	Handcock	0
" Stuart	5	Thornton	24
" Greenly	7	Winterbottom	4
" West	0	M'Donald	15
" Cole	0	M'Dowell	0
" M'Millan	0	Edwards	6
" Croney	1	Byes	22
Byes	15	Wides	6
Wides	6	No Balls	2
No Balls	0		
Total	103		86

Captain Simmons was the crack bowler of our side, taking 6 wickets for 43 runs, Pte. M'Donald doing the damage for "C" Company.

We have now returned to Surafend—the land of duties and sand. You should hear them moan, but we can't grumble, for we have had quite a good time of it for the last three months at least, and, with a little-luck, we shall manage to get to Jaffa, to keep in touch with the sea. Well, we will say *adieu* for the present.

Promotions—To be Acting Sergeants—Cpls. Frost and Cripps. Lance-Corporal—Pte. Ashurst.

A Bâtons Rompus.

"C" COMPANY NOTES.

ON the 27th June "C" Company marched from Surafend, and for the next month lived under canvas at Richon-le-Zion, where the annual musketry course was fired. The camp was surrounded by vineyards and melon fields, so that there was a splendid supply of fruit, which caused much pleasure and not a little pain until the grapes were really ripe.

It was a perfect range as regards light, but it took a lot of work to make the targets turn round, and Sergeant MacGregor had great difficulty sticking on the paper with a mixture like cold porridge. However, he turned out perfect targets for the classification practice, and "C" Company think that they will retain their place at the top. Table "A" average was 125 and Table "B" 177.

There were a lot of Pool Bull shoots at different ranges, so that everyone knew exactly where his rifle sent a bullet. Corporal Dow and Bugler Clark were the principal prize-winners.

The evening before we left there was an enormous sum in a pool which nobody had got for some days. It is said that when it got too dark to see the marker's discs certain hopeful competitors wished to go on and have shots signalled by telephone.

Life was quite pleasant in the camp. The chief drawback was lack of water and baths. Fortunately some quite good baths were found in the village later on. All ranks took a keen interest in a water pipe that the sappers were laying, but we became apathetic during our last few days, not having seen water in the pipe more than once or twice.

The Band came and stayed with us for a week-end, and we had some excellent cricket matches with them. We had beaten the transport several times, and were rather surprised when the Band beat us—however only by eight runs. They brought their instruments, which sounded especially cheerful in our isolated camp—in spite of the fact that there was a good deal of local music every night.

Another cricket match was arranged against the markers, who came from the Prince of Wales' Volunteers. We got the transport to help, as one of their players was said to have played in "County Cricket." He had a bit of bad luck, as our C.Q.M.S. would say, with our fast bowler. The handicap demolished, we disposed of the remainder with a comfortable surplus of sixty runs.

We came back to Surafend at the end of July, having had quite a good time. Our one regret was the sad death of Pte. Quigley of "D" Company, who was doing musketry with us.

Again we leave old Surafend without many regrets and should be settled in Jaffa by August 16th.

It is with the deepest regret that the death of Private E. Everest is recorded. He died at the Palestine General Hospital on September 2nd, 1921, and was buried at Ramleh.

BAND NOTES.

THE Band has had troubles like the rest of us, practice often being interfered with by sickness and by bandsmen being taken for duties; but they have always risen to the occasion when wanted. When some of the Fleet were in Haifa the Band performed at a dance given at the Officers' Club there. The following day they were invited on board H.M. Flotilla Leader "Stuart" (Capt. Freemantle, R.N.). Getting into whalers at the landing-stage caused considerable amusement, also some anxiety for the instruments. However, it was eventually accomplished, with only one music stand being deposited in the sea, and this was recovered by an obliging native. When we got on board the Band gave one or two selections, and then a water polo match was played against the ship's team, in which the following took part:—Sgt. Howson, Bandsmen Allen, Morgan, Wilson, and Sangster. The result was a win for the Navy by 3 goals to 1, but, considering our team had never played together, and had little or no swimming practice, the result was quite creditable. They were then treated to an excellent tea, after which they again played while the sailors danced (on an iron deck) waltzes, fox-trots, etc.

After a most enjoyable afternoon, we left the ship to the strains of "Scotland the Brave," played by the ship's Piper.

In June, when three light cruisers came to Jaffa, the Band was again in demand, both at a reception at the Governor's house in the afternoon and at a dance in the evening, where they gained fresh laurels—literally, as the Bandmaster was presented with a large bouquet.

The String Band has once again come into being under the able leadership of Bandmaster Friend, himself a violinist. Though still in their infancy, they have already played at five dances, which is very encouraging.

The ancient distinction of a red hackle has been restored to the Band, and this has now replaced the red and white hackle worn in the topee.

DEATHS.

3300691 Pte. R. M. Baird, "D" Coy., 10/2/21, gun-shot wound, Abbassia.

3300571 Pte. J. Stewart, "A" Coy., 14/5/21, gun-shot wound, Surafend.

3300278 Pte. J. L. Quigley, "C" Coy., 23/7/21, malaria, P.G.H.

Son of C.S.M. J. T. Cramond, 27/8/21, enteritis, M.F.H.

3301694 Pte. C. G. Everest, "C" Coy., 2/9/21, malaria, P.G.H.

GRAY.—At Leith Hospital, on 11th September, 1921, of appendicitis, Abram (Abbey), 14 years, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Gray, late H.L.I., 333 Leith Walk, Edinburgh.

BIRTHS.

Wife of Sergt. A. Gibson, a daughter, at Abbassia, 28/4/21.

Wife of C.S.M. J. T. Cramond, a son, at Abbassia, 15/5/21.

Wife of Sergt. J. Miller, a daughter, at Surafend, 12/6/21.

Wife of Sergt. D. Morrison, a daughter, at Surafend, 12/7/21.

Wife of L.-Sergt. J. Drysdale, a daughter, at Bir Salem, 10/7/21.

Wife of C.Q.M.S. R. M'Lean, a daughter, at Surafend, 23/7/21.

Wife of Sergt. K. MacDonald, a daughter, at Surafend.

Wife of R.Q.M.S. A. R. Douglas, a daughter, at Edinburgh, 19/1/21.

Wife of Sergt. W. S. Hitchcock, a daughter, at Edinburgh, 21/4/21.

Wife of Sergt.-Piper C. Johnstone, a son, at Edinburgh.

POLO.

THE heading of this contribution may appear somewhat ambitious to those who remember former days of Polo in the Regiment. However, valiant struggles have been made, and a 2nd Bn. H.L.I. team has played matches once again since the war.

The first chance of polo—after our wanderings in North Russia, Ireland, and elsewhere—came in Cairo.

Among the "chargers" were found four or five "possible" ponies—quite playable though not exceptionally fast or handy. These were hired and others obtained by judicious exchange. Also a few private ponies arrived; but the price of "made" ponies was a good bit above the average Infantry soldier!

About seven Officers announced their intention to play, and this was made possible by the kindness of those possessing chargers but who did not play. A start was made, and after some zealous practice, a few diffident appearances began on the chukker ground. Here we met with great kindness, and fortunately for our own anxious minds, no ridicule! Major-General Gorrings, Commanding the 10th Division, was particularly helpful, and gave us many tips. Tales there were, too, of Officers returning to barracks in the early morning and late evening with dusty ponies—and many broken sticks. The desert near the rifle ranges at Abbassia was also a scene of great activity. Eventually things began to improve, and in February, 1921, we played Headquarters, 10th Division, with the following team:—

No. 1.—Lt.-Colonel H. Craigie-Halkett, C.M.G. D.S.O.

No. 2.—Capt. N. Rooke.

No. 3.—Capt. H. Ross Skinner, D.S.O., M.C.

No. 4.—Capt. F. K. Simmons, M.V.O., M.C.

Here we were defeated but not disgraced, and stirred ourselves to further efforts.

We came up to Palestine feeling that we could continue the good work, and really get a good four going; but alas! for our hopes—Lt.-Colonel Craigie-Halkett went home for the Senior Officers' Course, and the Battalion was split up into four, Capt. Rooke being at Haifa (70 miles away) with his Company. There still remained four, however, and we worked away, schooling ponies and ourselves, until Capt. Lean went home on leave in June.

We entered a team for the Ludd tournament, and were ably assisted by Capt. Morris, R.A.V.C., at No. 2, Capt. Ross Skinner playing No. 3, Lt. Murray No. 1, and Capt. Simmons back. Four other teams entered. We beat 3rd Division Headquarters 2-1—our first victory!—and went into the final against "B" Battery, R.H.A., whom we defeated (receiving 1 goal) by four goals to three. Goals were scored by Capt. Ross Skinner, Lt. Murray, and Capt. Simmons. We may have been fortunate, and our opponents had not their strongest side, but we won, and our morale and confidence were greatly increased.

In August, Capt. Simmons was chosen to captain the S. Palestine four—entered for the Kantara tournament. The team was successful, beating teams from the 5th Dragoons, Royal Scots Greys, and Kantara.

The South Palestine polo week takes place this month (September 19-25), and we shall be able to enter an entirely Regimental team for the Palestine Polo Cup. We have six teams against us, including two Indian Cavalry Regiments, but with our low handicap and high enthusiasm we hope to do well, and will, anyway, do our best.

HUNTING.

The polo season is drawing to a close and the rains are not far off, which we hope will lay some of the atrocious dust and make the "going" good.

The Ludd Hunt is again in being; the new master (Lt.-Colonel H. T. C. Singleton, C.M.G., D.S.O., Commanding 2nd Batt. H.L.I.) is very enthusiastic

and energetic; and everyone is hoping for a good season.

Capt. D'Arcy, R.F.A., is huntsman; 1st whip, Capt. Carter, Indian Army; 2nd whip, Lt. A. W. N. F. Murray, 2nd H.L.I.; hunt secretary, Capt. Pritchard, R.E.

The hounds have been assembled—torn from the happy homes where they have spent a lazy, well-fed summer. There are only five couple so far, and consist of the following:—2-couple pointers (Warrior, Tiger, Duchess, and Lady); 1½-couple "hounds" (Kim, Tripe, and Woodman). There are also Vagabond, Jim, and Bill, whose category is not so easy to define!

It is hoped that more are forthcoming to fill the new (and expensive!) kennels which are being erected near B.H.Q.

No official hunting has yet taken place, but from tales we hear there are many "jack" about, and good sport is expected.

All the Mess who have horses have become subscribers, so there should be some material for your next number—stories painful and humorous, but all, we hope, of "good hunting."

RACING.

The first thought that strikes the new arrival in this part of Palestine is "What a country for riding!" Having gained previously some local colour, and hearing rumours of a race meeting and polo tournament at Ludd (our new destination), most people endeavoured to get hold of horses and polo ponies.

Colonel Singleton bought two race horses—"Dauntless," a fine upstanding chestnut with a reputation, who had won races, and "Mystery," an enormous black, who had no reputation!—but about whom we all had great hopes.

Early morning trials on Heliopolis Racecourse took place, and a good bit of exercise was taken—but not talked about!

The Ludd meeting was due to take place (after one postponement) on May 14 and 16. The entries from the 2nd Battalion were as follows:—

FIRST DAY.

Surafend Cup (5 furlongs).—Lt.-Colonel Singleton's bl. g. "Mystery" (Lt. A. W. N. F. Murray).

Ludd Steeplechase (1½ miles).—Major Stevenson's bay g. "Bouncer" (Capt. F. K. Simmons).

Jaffa Stakes.—Capt. H. Ross Skinner's bay mare "Leonora" (Owner).

Palestine Grand National (2 miles).—Lt.-Colonel Singleton's ch. geld. "Dauntless" (Capt. Wingate Gray, R.H.A.).

SECOND DAY.

Nile Steeplechase (1½ miles).—Lt.-Colonel Singleton's ch. g. "Dauntless" (Capt. Wingate Gray, R.H.A.).

Stewards Cup (5 furlongs).—Lt.-Colonel Singleton's bl. g. "Mystery" (Lt. A. W. N. F. Murray).

Polo Scurry.—Capt. J. M. Latham's grey geld. "Mustapha" (Capt. J. J. Lean).

On the first day, Colonel Singleton's colours (green, buff sleeves, belt, and cap) were second past the post in the first race—"Mystery" running a good race, being just unable to overtake Lt. Fergusson's "Bob."



THE LATE LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR DAVID HENDERSON, K.C.B., K.C.V.O., D.S.O.
Colonel of the Highland Light Infantry.

Major Stevenson was obliged to scratch "Bouncer" in the next race, as Capt. Simmons was unable to get away from the Jaffa troubles.

Capt. Skinner's "Leonora" was "also ran" in the next race.

Our hopes ran high as "Dauntless" came past for the great race of the day—The Palestine Grand National (2 miles). He was looking very well, and, even with the stiff course in view, appeared capable of great things. Our money was all on him, and we all hoped to see the familiar colours flash past the post an easy winner.

Five started—"Dauntless" leading the field and going well. Two jumps only remained and three furlongs straight—when the great tragedy happened. Travelling at a great speed, the chestnut failed to clear the last jump but one, and knocking the mudbank heavily, turned a somersault and threw his rider. "Dauntless" never moved—he had broken his neck. After this sad débâcle, the interest in the second day's racing was not so keen. Neither "Mystery" nor "Mustapha" gained a place.

Undismayed by his bad luck, the Colonel was soon on the lookout for another horse to carry his colours, and eventually secured "Lady Evelyn," a nice-looking bay mare.

The Kantara week took place in August, and "Lady Evelyn" was sent down and entered for the first race (five furlongs, for ponies under 15 hands).

Five runners went to the post, and a good race ensued. Drawing the outside berth, the Colonel's mare was at a serious disadvantage, and although gamely struggling and running exceptionally well, was beaten by a head.

The Colonel's luck turned, however, in the Consolation Stakes (five furlongs), when the buff and green colours, ably worn by Capt. Morris, R.A.V.C., came past the post an easy winner by three lengths.

It is hoped that the misfortunes are now over, and that luck will attend the future running of "Lady Evelyn" (and others).

IN MEMORIAM—"DAUNTLESS."

I'm only a horse, but I've done my best
In the days that have long passed by.
The motto my parents taught to me
Was "Always go in and try."
For the sake of my breed from Australia's shores
This advice I have tried to keep,
When doing my job as a country hack
Or on course with a fence to leap.

I always remembered to make as a friend
The one who was master and man;
The one who gave me my comfort and food
And never forgot the bran.
Indeed, I've been lucky and cannot complain,
Though at times some things have been hard.
Yet by doing my best I've always found
To me whip and rowels were barred.

The Great War broke out nigh seven years ago;
Australia she answered the call.
We horses were not to be left far behind,
With masters we'd pull through or fall.
We found ourselves shortly on board a large ship
Taking horses and men to the fight.
We knew where the latter went we must go too—
What they do must always be right.

So in Jordan's long valley, or Galilee's shores,
I a remount was destined to be;
Where we swept up the Turk in double quick time
(Or at least it seemed so to me).
My excitement was great in those strenuous times,
As we worked round the enemy's flanks;
Our work was too quick for the infantryman
Or those noisy and cumbersome tanks.

Now, the British are sportsmen, and races were held
When our columns were ordered to rest;
I loved those old times when the racecourse I saw,
For 'twas there that I showed off my best.
For nothing could beat me, though often they tried;
I smothered them time after time.
The weight that I carried was always the top
('Twas almost considered a crime).

My fancy was hurdles—'twas there I excelled;
I could jump and I also had pace.
To jump well o'er fence and finish on "straight"
Is the secret of winning a race.
I loved all my work and revelled in play,
Whilst others complained of their strife;
For life's so uncertain—it's tenure so short—
Make the best of it all through your life.

Many years they went by, and the War was o'er,
And many new masters owned me
In the land of Egypt, so dusty and hot,
For 'twas there I was destined to be;
Till the time came round when I changed hands again,
And what do you think was my lot?
To retrace my steps from whence I had come.
What cared I one tittle or jot?

The old Promised Land I saw once again,
Most pleasing it was to my fancy.
Fighting was over, and peace seemed to reign,
So far as a quadruped can see.
Into training I went as fast as could be;
I galloped o'er rough soil and sand.
'Twas the one ambition of master and me
To win the first National Grand.

Ten days to get fit—the time it was short,
After twenty-four hours in the train.
Still, morning and eve some work did I do—
I worked with my whole might and main.
One day I was put at a very high wall—
Hit it hard—what a pain in my knee!—
A lesson it taught me—nothing more would I risk—
In future most careful I'd be.

The great day approached—how excited I was!
To others I'd tell a great story
Of the weight that I carried—two stone in dead lead.
Never mind—it would add to my glory.
The green and buff colours arrived on the scene;
They were lifted with care on my back.
With a pat from my master and a final "Good Luck,"
We started away for the track.

At last we arrived, and the starter said "Go."
I galloped to get my position;
Two miles was the distance; it could only be won
By a horse in most perfect condition.
I went steady at first, the fences I took
With absolute comfort and care.
Other horses were fretting and fuming a bit—
As for me I had not turned a hair.

The big double ditch I covered with ease ;
 I had only two more to get over.
 The first it was placed at the foot of a hill—
 It looked small—like an ant-hill in clover.
 I was leading the field—Jimmy James at my side—
 Now to quicken and settle my fate—
 The wall it got bigger as to it we came—
 Can I alter my stride ? Crash ! Too late.

* * * * *

Quite still—no sound—no muscle moved—
 With broken neck he lay.
 A gallant horse had met his end.
 It was a sad, sad day.
 If ever horse could ever speak—
 Or let you know his thought—
 This fine old fellow plainly said
 Why, he had lived and fought
 This War of Life. Yet through a horse
 To us a line is given,
 Whereby his ways and actions may
 Point out the "track" to Heaven.
 This Road of Life is but a "course,"
 O'er which we all must run.
 Run straight, run game, and never flinch—
 Then half the "race" is won.

H. C. S.

JERUSALEM.

ON leaving Ludd by rail the train climbs steadily uphill. The ascent is so laborious that occasionally the train stops while the engine races and shakes the whole train from front to rear.

At this point, out jumps the stoker and dining car attendant, who shovel earth on to the line. The driver starts the engine before they have finished and so undoes their work. A horrible guttural argument ensues between the driver (an Egyptian), the stoker (an Arab), and the dining car attendant (a Jew). The passengers take photographs, and, after about ten minutes, it is decided to go back a couple of miles and "take a run" at it!

The view of Jerusalem on arrival by train is not impressive, but the bracing air (compared with the plains) is delicious.

On the following day one naturally sallies forth to see the sights.

As there have been volumes written about Jerusalem it would be presumption here to go into any great detail about the city, but a few hints might be useful to would-be visitors.

Entering by the Jaffa Road one passes

through the Jaffa Gate. It is here that the Ex-Kaiser William II. of Germany had part of the wall of the town pulled down in order that he might enter the ancient city in state. On the remains of the wall he had a clock-tower built of modern stone, which stands in gaunt contrast to an old tower in the citadel.

The visitor quickly finds himself in David Street. Here he is hustled by people of half-a-hundred climes before he has gone fifty yards, whilst the presence of stalls selling meat, vegetables, fruit, and everything imaginable in variable qualities, donkeys and camels bringing in their heavy loads of country produce, with the startlingly blue sky and the reflection of the sun from the masonry, all combine to make a riot of colour and of evil smells.

Few of the people are so wretched-looking as the Jerusalem Orthodox Jews. Their long, dirty black coats and their long greasy hair hanging in odious ringlets down the sides of their faces, speak of nothing but slothfulness and slovenliness.

The Jews' Wailing Wall is well worth a visit. On all days of the week Jews may be found at their devotions on this spot. It is, however, on Friday afternoons and the eves of Fast or Feast days that they assemble here in great numbers. Here, bowed in the dust, they may at least weep undisturbed over the fallen glory of their race and bedew with their tears the soil which so many thousands of their forefathers once moistened with their blood. It has become part of a trade to pray at this place for people in other parts of the world who send money to be prayed for.

To the casual observer it certainly has its humorous aspect, as it is very hard to keep a straight face when numbers of men and women pour forth their grief and shed many and huge tears all round you apparently for no reason whatsoever.

Everybody should see the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, but many may be disappointed. It is built on the supposed site of the Crucifixion. There is much that is trumpery

in its design and interior fittings, but few can fail to be deeply interested.

The Temple area is teeming with historical interest. It is in this area that King Solomon built his famous temple. It is here that Abraham offered up Isaac, and from here that Mahomed is supposed to have ascended up to the Seven Heavens.

The area is surrounded by a massive wall, which is now partly buried. The masonry of the different periods is clearly distinguishable and the stones are of enormous dimensions. The Courtyard is now occupied by two mosques, viz., the Mosque of Omar and the Mosque of Aksa.

Nothing could be more beautiful than the Mosque of Omar. It stands upon a platform, leading to which are broad stairways of stone surmounted by four delicate arches. The building itself consists of three concentric circles of pillars. The outside circle is walled in between the pillars so as to make a regular octagon. The whole is surmounted by a large dome. The outside wall has a marvellous covering of Persian tiles—intricate and wonderful.

The colour which draws the attention most is the blue, which could only have been made by a people living under an Eastern sky.

The entrance of this Mosque is on the spot where the Holy of Holies used to stand. Inside is shown the rock on which Abraham is supposed to have offered up Isaac.

When the Crusaders captured Jerusalem they built an altar on the rock and called the building "Templum Dei." After they had been driven out, the Mahomedans thoroughly "purged" the rock and restored it to its natural state. They were, however, unable to get rid of the marks of the Crusader's picks, but these serve an object now and are pointed out as the marks of Mahomed's feet!

As the Mosque covers this holy rock, it is also called the "Dome of the Rock," and close to it, on the east side, is the "Dome of the Chain," a miniature of the former. It is said to mark the spot where there hung from Heaven a magic chain, which could settle

disputes by swinging over to the man who was in the right.

Its disappearance is accounted for by a story of two men one of whom had borrowed money from the other. When he was asked to return it, he declared he had done so. It was decided to adjust the quarrel by means of the chain. The man who had borrowed the money carefully concealed it in a stick, which he asked the other to hold for him while he tried to grasp the chain, which instantly disappeared, being disgusted with a Holy City in which there were such knaves.

To my mind, the most wonderful sight in Jerusalem is King Solomon's Quarries. These are enormous excavations under the old city and from which all the stone was cut for the building of the Temple.

Leaving the city one can wend one's way to the top of the Mount of Olives. From there the view is splendid. On the one side one obtains a panoramic view of Jerusalem with the Garden of Gethsemane lying at one's feet, while, on the other side, one views the Dead Sea, which lies four thousand feet below with the Mountains of Moab on her distant shore.

I think enough has now been said to make the reader understand how interesting Jerusalem is, and one realises often the truth of the recruiting poster—"Join the Army to see the world."

OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

THE Editor acknowledges, with many thanks, the following:—

The Lion and the Rose (The King's Own Royal Regiment (Lancaster).

The Sapper (The East Yorkshire Regiment).

The Covenanter (The Cameronians).

The Sprig of Shillelagh (The Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers).

The Red Hackle (The Black Watch).

The Q.O. Gazette (The Q.O. Royal West Kent Regiment).

The Tiger and Rose (The York and Lancaster Regiment).

Faugh-a-Ballagh (The Royal Irish Fusiliers).

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Depot Notes.

THE Coal Strike and Demobilisation of the Reservists being over, we have now had our first chance to settle down, with our normal establishment, and take stock of ourselves.

The 2nd Bn. The Gordon Highlanders left Maryhill for temporary duty in Ireland, together with the 4th Bn. The Worcestershire Regiment, so we are now quite by ourselves. The Worcestershire Regiment, some of whom were living in our Mess, sent us a beautiful silver cigarette box, as a memento of their visit.

The two companies spent three weeks each in camp at the Dechmont ranges, firing their classification under Lieutenant Ross, as Musketry Officer. No. 2 Company came best out of the contest, although, in fairness, it must be said they experienced the better weather.

At the end of July, a Draft, conducted by Major McCallum and Captain Dickinson, went over to Ireland to join the 1st Battalion at Nenagh. The truce being in force, nothing of any exciting nature occurred, although "mal-de-mer" was rather the order of the day, after we passed "Paddy's Milestone" (Ailsa Craig).

On the 4th August a team representing the Depot, composed of Major McCallum, Captain Watt, Captain McBeath, and Lieutenant Ross, played the Depot, The Black Watch, at Gleneagles, in the first round of the Highland Brigade Inter-Depot Golf Cup. We, unfortunately, after a close match, lost by three points, the cup being eventually won by the Depot of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders. The cup is to be played for again next February at Nairn, when we hope to have better luck.

We much enjoyed having the Advance Party of the 1st Battalion from Ireland, under Lieutenants Bruce and Hooker, with us for a week-end in the middle of August. The former has now, in signal parlance, "established direct communication" with us from

Redford by Wireless, and messages couched in super-polite phraseology have passed between us.

Recruiting is perhaps a little hanging fire, due, as we think, to the fact that Glasgow has not quite yet grasped that we are in their city. However, what we are getting "is good," and we hope by the next issue to record a bumper quarter.

Lieutenant J. W. M. Patterson has joined us from the 1st Battalion, also 2nd Lieutenant M. H. Wallace, from Sandhurst, and 2nd Lieutenant G. de L. Wallace, 2nd Battalion, from the Machine Gun School, Seaford, are both temporarily attached, together with Captain Findlay, R.A.M.C., so we can now boast of five regular dining members. The Mess is fast recovering from its severance with the Cameronians, and we hope that more Officers of both Battalions will pay us a visit.

We much appreciated the visit of Lieut.-Colonel John Grahame in September, also Brigadier-General H. F. Kays, Major Peplow, and Captain MacNab.

W. M. D.

We regret to announce the death, at Morpeth, Northumberland, the result of an accident, of Regimental Sergeant-Major John Donnelly, D.C.M., late 10/11th H.L.I. Many of the older hands will remember "John," who served for a long time in the Regiment. He rejoined on the outbreak of war, and served nearly all the time in France and Belgium, being awarded the D.C.M. for his services. Sergt.-Major Donnelly is a brother of Mr. Donnelly, O.R. Clerk at the Depot. We extend our sympathy to his widow and family.

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

SINCE the last issue of the "Chronicle," the nights are beginning to "draw in" gradually, and it was thought some arrangements should be made for the entertainment of the men during the coming winter.

Naturally, dancing was one of the things much talked of, and an opening was made on Friday, the 19th August. It may appear rather early in the season to start dancing, but the idea was to give those who were not fortunate enough to be able to dance, an opportunity of learning. In spite of the fact that it had not, perhaps, been advertised as much as it might, quite a good number turned out. Everything went off all to the excellent music provided by Messrs. Geddes and Bennett, and everyone was enquiring when the next one was to be held. Needless to say, we have "carried on" every Friday since, and thanks are due to all those N.C.O.'s and men who gave their assistance to make the dances a success. We have been unfortunate enough to lose our pianist—Corporal Bennett—who was posted to the 1st Battalion a short while ago, and we have to console ourselves with the thought that our loss will be their gain. Meanwhile we are making progress.

It is hoped to be able to arrange a number of concerts during the season, and no doubt we shall be able to persuade some of the actors and actresses from the local halls to come and assist us. However, that remains to be seen yet.

APPOINTMENTS.

Pte. G. Field, appointed unpaid Lance-Corporal, 2/9/21.
Pte. D. Gray, appointed unpaid Lance-Corporal, 2/9/21.

TRANSFERS.

Sergt. J. Hatvig, to Army Reserve, 10/8/21.
Pte. H. Fraser, to Army Reserve, 16/7/21.
C.S.M. R. Martin, transferred to M.G. Corps, Shorncliffe.
Sergt. F. Patrick, transferred to M.G. Corps, Shorncliffe.
Sergt. J. Henderson, transferred to M.G. Corps, Shorncliffe.
Pte. E. Winters, from Depot, Cameronians (Scottish Rifles), 12/8/21.

CERTIFICATES OF EDUCATION.

C.S.M. J. McIntosh, D.C.M., awarded 1st Class Certificate of Education.

R.Q.M.S. G. Dyball, awarded 1st Class Certificate of Education.
C.-Sergt. J. Craig, awarded 1st Class Certificate of Education.
C.S.M.I. M. McGuinness, A.G. Staff (attached), awarded 1st Class Certificate of Education.

DISCHARGES.

Pte. J. Alexander, Time Expired.
Pte. J. Alexander, Time Expired.
Pte. J. Fennessy, Time Expired, 19/8/21.
Pte. J. Barbour, Time Expired, 13/8/21.
Pte. T. Westwood, Time Expired, 26/8/21.
Pte. J. Higgins, Time Expired, 17/9/21.
Pte. S. Margetts, Time Expired, 11/8/21.
Pte. W. Roden, Time Expired, 15/9/21.

COURSES OF INSTRUCTION.

L.-Corpl. J. Fish, proceeded to School of Physical Training, Aldershot, for course of instruction, 6/9/21.
C.S.M.I. M. McGuinness, proceeded to School of Physical Training, Aldershot, for course of instruction, 6/9/21.
Sergt. W. Wolstencroft, proceeded to Small Arms Factory, Enfield Lock, 12/9/21.

CONTINUANCE IN SERVICE.

Corpl. G. Gourlay, permitted to continue in the Service beyond 21 years.

RESERVISTS REJOINED COLOURS.

Pte. G. Field, to complete 12 years, 9/8/21.
Pte. C. Hogg, permitted to rejoin, 6/9/21.

POSTINGS.

(To 1st Bn. H.L.I., 1/9/21.)

Pte. R. Douglas.	Pte. J. Crichton.
Pte. W. Cairns.	Pte. T. Dennehy.
Pte. H. Forrest.	Pte. W. Archer.

(To 1st Bn. H.L.I., 3/9/21.)

Cpl. B. Bennett.	Pte. A. Gask.
Pte. J. Ramsay.	Pte. J. Short.

(To 1st Bn. H.L.I., 3/9/21.)

Pte. R. Jones.	Pte. W. Richardson.
Pte. T. Dalziel.	Pte. T. Hughes.
Pte. J. Jamieson.	Pte. J. Mitchell.
Pte. J. Brown.	Pte. J. Young.
Pte. W. Leslie.	Pte. W. Kirker.
Pte. G. Murray.	Pte. D. Miller.
Pte. C. Wylie.	Pte. T. Newman.
Pte. J. Rooke.	Pte. J. McLaren.
Pte. T. Stott.	

Sergt. J. McIlravy, to Army Educational Corps, 31/8/21.

THE MUNSHI.

By BRIGADIER-GENERAL KELHAM, C.B.

IN former years every British regiment in India had a Munshi (native interpreter) attached, in order to interpret when natives were involved in regimental affairs, also to teach officers and men the language. He was paid by the Government; but also made "a good thing" by his fees from officers, though I believe his regular pay was supposed to include their instruction.

In those days, though the tests are now much more severe, a grant of Rs.180 was given to any officer who passed the Lower Standard Examination—not a very difficult business, so much sought after by the impecunious subaltern, as, besides getting a fair smattering of the language, he found the rupees useful.

The Higher Standard was a much more serious undertaking—as a rule undertaken only by those aspiring to the brass hat of a Staff appointment—unattainable without that certificate of proficiency.

Personally, my shooting trips, when I passed weeks in the jungle with my native shikari, who spoke no English, I found, taught me Hindustani, anyhow colloquially, far better than any instructor. However, in order to get a good grounding, I went through a course with our Munshi. Picture to yourself a queer little black man in a huge turban and a long white garment like an untidy nightshirt flowing out behind him, always in a hurry and always unpleasantly hot as he rushed from pupil to pupil in his daily round.

On two mornings each week he came to my bungalow for an hour, always accompanied by his dog, a mongrel fox terrier, long of nose and very much so of tail. I never admitted it into my room, it being of uncertain habits; moreover its presence would have been violently resented by my retriever; so while I took my lesson it passed a weary hour on the doorstep patiently waiting for its master.

One fine morning two brother-subalterns passed on their way to barracks and noticed the dog. "By jove! we will get a rise out of

K. and his professor," exclaimed the one, ever on the look-out for a practical joke.

On reaching barracks they paid a visit to the Regimental coffee shop, as it was called—a very dry spot, but one where everything except beer or whisky could be purchased from a sun-hat to a tin of Liebig's soup, and invested in a large packet of Judson's Carmine Dye, "warranted harmless to man or beast and of enduring quality."

Their Company work over, they wended their way homewards, chuckling over their little joke, and surreptitiously got from my stables a bucket of water in which they dissolved the dye; then quietly approached my bungalow, and, before it could realise what was about to happen, seized the unhappy cur by its tail and dipped it, all under, into the bucket, from which it emerged dripping carmine.

In a few minutes, dried by a hot sun, the dog became a brilliant colour from nose to tip of tail.

My lesson over, I passed through the house and opened the door to let out the Munshi, being much surprised to hear loud exclamations, followed by invocations to Allah as to what miracle had turned his white dog red!

The Judson description was correct—most enduring was that colouring; in fact it was long before it entirely wore off, and for many a day the quaint little man and his carmine dog was one of the sights of Dagshai.

But to return to the Hindustani lessons.

The examination day was approaching. Among other accomplishments one had to read and write the Hindi and Urdu character, also translate aloud a page or two of the vernacular into English—this last not over easy. However, a certain well-known textbook was always used, so, hoping for good luck, I "crammed" up one short chapter. I remember it commenced: "An old woman was in the jungle gathering sticks when (I think it was) a she-bear came out of the woods," and so on; anyhow, I fancy the sporting, and also rather Biblical touch

appealed to me, for I learned the chapter by heart—of the rest of the book having but a smattering.

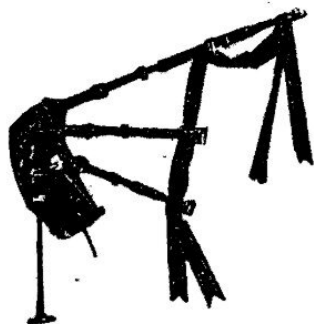
Now, a good-deal depended on one's examiner. I was lucky, mine being a kindly Army Paymaster of high linguistic attainments, but having a very soft corner in his heart for the young officer.

I counted in Urdu up to twenty, read the Alphabets, did a little colloquial (considerably prompted by my examiner)—all was going A1. "Now," said he, "please read to me a page or two out of the book." Either he was unsuspecting or else very considerate, for no remark was made as I carelessly turned over a few pages, then casually began the well-known story of how the old woman was gathering sticks, etc., reading with considerable fluency. No wonder!

"Thank you, that will do; it is wonderful what knowledge you have of the language after such a comparatively short time in the country!"

Dear old J., I wonder was that sarcasm or really meant! I felt a horrible impostor, as any chapter but "the old woman" would have been rather a "facer," though, after all, I really had a fair knowledge of the subject—thanks to Munshi and my Shikari—so passed all right, and duly received my Rupees 180, eighty of which I handed over to the little black man with the carmine dog.

Poor J., the President of my Board, well-known and highly respected by all H.L.I. who served at Dagshai, Umballa, or Fyzabad, afterwards died of cholera within a few months of his retirement from the Army, having obtained a lucrative billet in India—a sad ending to a long and meritorious career.



An Unpublished Document concerning the Birth of the Regimental Badge of the Highland Light Infantry.

(From "H.L.I. Chronicle," 1893.)

PROCEEDINGS of a Board of Officers assembled at the HOARSE GUARDS on the 1st July, 1881, by order of General O. Forty-one, dated 1st May, 1881, for the purpose of amalgamating the badges of the 71st Highland Light Infantry and of the 74th Highlanders, with a view to the production of a combined badge for the territorial regiment styled "The Highland Light Infantry," the said production, after approval, to be the adopted badge of that corps.

The Board are requested to consider the merits of such designs as shall be placed before them; their particular attention is called to the main feature in the crest of each regiment as being the most important for manipulation, viz., the bugle of the 71st and the elephant of the 74th regiments.

President.

Major-General Sir Garter-King-of-Arms.

Members.

Colonel M'Kenzie-Tartan.

Colonel Tartan-Lamont.

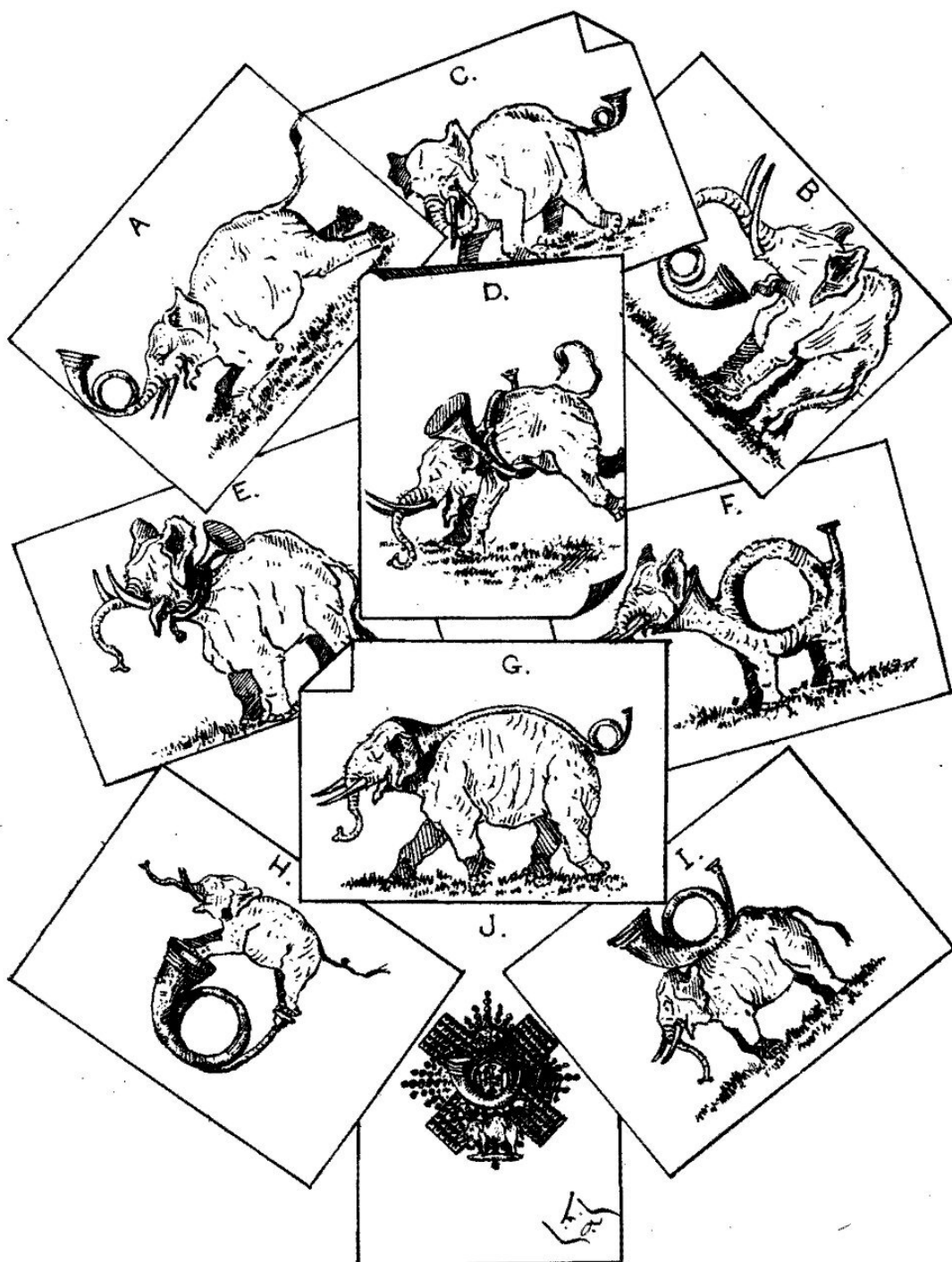
In Attendance.

Mr. Red Tape, War Office, London.

The Board having assembled pursuant to order, proceed to commence operations by recording how keenly they feel their position, from the fact that an elephant and a bugle do not lend themselves to heraldic entanglement; at the same time they fully realise how, after having successfully combated with such diverse factors, the residue of the badges (St. Andrew's cross, star, H.L.I., and crown) follows without difficulty. With this in view the Board proceed to inspect the designs for the coupling of their friend* the elephant with the bugle.

The designs placed before the Board are

* EDITORIAL NOTE.—In the original "their friend" has been erased, the word "the" substituted, and initialled by the president.



herewith attached, and are marked alphabetically. The opinion of the Board concerning each design is recorded below :—

Design A.—The Board having carefully considered this design, fully appreciate the ingenuity of the artist, but they cannot conscientiously bring themselves to declare that the elephant is sufficiently correct from an anatomical point of view, and do therefore reject it.

Design B.—The Board consider that the above remarks apply to this design, and are also of opinion, on behalf of the elephant, that it is too suggestive of nausea.

Design C.—The Board consider the adjustment of the bugle in this case too flippant, and, apart from so flaring an anatomical error, they are of opinion that this design is more suitable as one for an ornamental rain-gauge, and do therefore discard it.

Design D.—This one the Board consider most ambitious, and whilst admiring the gallant struggles of the elephant, they are of opinion that the design partakes too much of *felo de se* on the part of the elephant, and in consequence do not recommend its adoption.

Design E.—The Board are of opinion that the elephant does not look comfortable, and consider the design too implicative of sore throat, bronchitis, and strangulation, and do therefore pass it over.

Design F.—The Board consider that this design resembles too nearly the character of a relic in ancient pottery, and they therefore cannot bring themselves to advise its creation.

Design G.—In this design the Board consider that there is too severe a strain on the neck of the bugle. At the same time they wish to record that they consider the adjustment of the tail as decidedly "all there." However, notwithstanding this, they are unable to recommend it.

Design H.—The Board are of opinion that this design is without doubt nearer the mark, but they consider that the elephant is in a precarious, if not hopeless, position. They are of opinion that this danger would be averted were the elephant to support the bugle in lieu of the latter the elephant. They are unable to favour this design.

The Board feel that they are getting on.

Design I.—The Board consider that this one is more *comme il faut*, and do therefore recommend it for favourable consideration, with such alterations as the remaining details of the badges shall necessitate.

In view of the foregoing recommendation, the Board proceed to collect the several parts of the badges, and do unanimously deposit Design I on the St. Andrew's Cross and Star of the 74th Highlanders; do recommend that the pressure of the bugle on the back of the elephant be somewhat relieved by the insertion of the scroll "Assaye"; that the letters "H.L.I." shall be encircled by the bugle; and further, that the whole shall be surmounted by the crown.

The result of their labours the Board have depicted in Design J, and do recommend its adoption.

(Signed) &c., &c.

"H.L.I. CHRONICLE."

BACK NUMBERS STILL WANTED.

IN continuation of our article in the July Edition, we have to acknowledge, with very many thanks, a set of bound volumes of the "Chronicle" for the years 1893, 1894, and 1895, which Major Fuller Whistler has most kindly presented for the Depot set.

Lieut.-Colonel R. E. S. Prentice, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., has kindly contributed January, 1911, edition, and Major D. M. Murray Lyon, D.S.O., M.C., has also sent a number of editions, which he had very kindly promised, so that the Depot set only wants the following to complete the set from 1893 :—

January, 1897.	April, 1906.
January, 1898.	October, 1906.
April, 1898.	October, 1910.
October, 1898.	July, 1911.

The Editor still requires the following to complete his set :—

January, 1898.	October, 1898.
	July, 1911.

We have been exceedingly fortunate, so far—thanks to those who have so very kindly sent us back numbers required to complete either the Editor's or the Depot set, and we hope some interested readers may yet perhaps be able to furnish us with some of those which are still required.



5th (City of Glasgow) Battalion Notes.

SEVEN Officers and 335 other ranks went to Camp at Gales in July. In spite of many difficulties, the Battalion did excellent work. The Recruits under R.S.M. Veitch made very quick progress, which augurs well for the Battalion in years to come.

Sports were held on the 22nd of July. The star performers were Pte. Cowie (who won the 100, 220, and 440), Pte. Henderson (who jumped very well), and Pte. Shanks (who was second in the 220 and 440, and helped his Company to win the five-a-side football and the relay race).

The Officers and Warrant Officers had a strenuous game of football against the Sergeants, but were quite useless in front of goal, and got soundly beaten.

The Pipe Band played up to its reputation. It is a tonic to march behind it.

The Brass Band practised assiduously during the fortnight, and improved wonderfully.

Briefly, the first week of Camp was delightful. Except for the earwigs, life in tents was pleasant enough. The men looked fit and tanned within a few days. The second week opened in drizzling rain, rallied for 24 hours, and then relapsed into tears again. The last morning was a misery, but every man worked well, and the Battalion got away at 6-20, well up to time.

There is little to record since Camp. Drills still continue, but nearly all our men have done for the year. Musketry goes on at Dechmont every Saturday. The attendance gets poorer as the football league becomes more absorbing. ————— G.

FOOTBALL NOTES.

A TERRITORIAL League has been formed and is causing a great deal of excitement amongst the H.L.I. units, particularly as none of them have met and are as yet unbeaten. So far we have played 4 games, and have proved successful, as will be seen by results below:—

317th Battery R.F.A., 0; 5th H.L.I., 9.

7th S.R., 0; 5th H.L.I., 6.

5/8th S.R., 0; 5th H.L.I., 3.

318th Battery R.F.A., 0; 5th H.L.I., 6.

Total goals for, 24; against, 0.

There will be some dust flying when the H.L.I. units clash! J. R.

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

DURING the period May to July 8th we were very quiet, but after that things began to move in preparation for Camp.

During Camp we had a very pleasant time, and everyone enjoyed himself immensely. We had the usual football match—Officers v. Sergeants. The Officers, not being very strong in numbers, were reinforced by the W.O.'s and P.S., but as the Sergeants' team consisted of a number of budding Regimental players, the match resulted, as anticipated, in a victory for the Sergeants.

Battalion Sports were a great success, and the Sergeants' Race was won by Sergt. M'Lean—our Pipe-Major M'Phedran being second.

The next event was the Brigade Sports, and the members on this day were "at home" to their friends. Dinner was served to the guests, after which the sports field was invaded; then back to tea, and a smoker to finish up with. The whole thing was a great success, and many of the visitors were sorry they had to go to catch the last train. This practically finished the excitement as far as the annual training was concerned.

Since arriving back in Headquarters we have had a re-union with the ex-5th H.L.I. Sergeants. An enjoyable evening was spent, when Sergt. Heron, C.Q.M.S. Bone, and Sergt. Gow gave a good account of themselves, ably assisted by ex-members of the Mess.

A committee to run entertainments throughout the winter has now been formed, and although their meetings have so far been held in camera, the results will soon be known.

NOTICE.

A HISTORY OF THE 5TH BATTALION has now been published for private circulation. As

a special fund was raised to cover part of the cost, the Book is on sale to other ranks who served abroad in the Battalion at the price of 5/-.

Applications should be made at Headquarters, 24 Hill Street, and Discharge Papers brought for identification. Any Officers of the Regiment may obtain a copy on payment of 10/6, sent to O.C., 5th H.L.I., at above address.

6th (City of Glasgow) Battalion Notes.

As no Battalion notes appeared in the last issue it will be necessary to take up the thread of the narrative from the April edition.

The drill season was due to commence at the beginning of April, but the gods—in the shape of the Triple Alliance—decreed otherwise, and the more serious business of the formation and training of the Defence Force took its place. The Battalion had the honour of being chosen to form the Administrative Cadre for the 6th Battalion Highland Light Infantry D.F. This meant that the Territorial Battalion was stripped of its Officers and Permanent Staff, and so made any work impossible. By the month of May the situation had eased somewhat, and several officers were released in turn on indefinite leave, and so gave us an opportunity to get training under way in the Battalion.

The Defence Force contained a number of our men, and the training and musketry received by them was permitted to count towards efficiency. In addition, our recruits were taken by them at Darnley, and 'fired part of their course under the supervision of our own officers and staff who were with the Defence Force.

Although so badly handicapped by the shortage of training personnel, the wheels were kept going round at least, and with a Battalion only a few short of establishment, we were able to get a fair amount of training overtaken. The Defence Force demobilised

at the beginning of July, and we had most of our men back, along with some of the Defence Force, who had had old memories awakened by the renewal of their acquaintance with military life. A few days later—the 15th July, to be exact—we moved off to our annual training to our old camping ground at Gailles.

The advance party left on Tuesday, 12th July, and the remainder on the evening of the 15th. Departure in the evening suited very well, as it allowed men who were at work that day to travel with the Battalion without losing a day's work, an important consideration these days. "Lights Out" saw the troops more or less settled down that night. This year we spent under canvas, rather a novelty for most of our recruits, and, given good weather, would have made a delightful change—even as it was, it was not too bad, except for the last night. The first week saw us the favourites of the powers that control the weather, and after two days the faces, pale from the city indoor life, began to take on the healthy outdoor tan. Nothing need be said about the knees, for by the end of that week one would have thought that the Garb of Old Gaul had been their constant wear!

We were on the ground a short distance N.E. of the station, fine in good weather but inclined to be marshy if wet, as several tents found to their cost. Battalion Orderly Room was the same as last year, but fortunately the need to visit it was not of frequent occurrence. Dining was arranged by Companies in huts near the main road, and with a supply of utensils (provided regimentally) comfort was soon obtained.

Training was elementary, as with such an influx of recruits and men of many battalions in our ranks, it was necessary that they should be welded into a homogenous unit before anything ambitious can be attempted. However it was an advance on last year, and by the end of the first week a distinct advance was made in all the points that make a smart Battalion. Unfortunately for us the Weather Clerk proved a false friend after an unprecedented run of ideal outdoor weather, and he

let us see what canvas could be like under adverse conditions. After all, it is all training, for the citizen soldier who only knows the sunny side is only half trained, and it takes both the rough and the smooth to teach a man to look after himself and his kit under all circumstances. The heaviest day was the route march into Troon and back along the shore, but, as the day was ideal for route-marching, everyone appeared to enjoy it. We heard that the G.O.C.-in-C. made some very complimentary remarks as we marched past him on return to camp.

Sports were arranged for Thursday, but we could not have chosen a worse day as the afternoon broke down in a perfect deluge that drove practically all spectators and apparently many of the competitors off the field. Several events were postponed till Sunday and were run off in fine weather. The prize-giving took place in front of the ante-room, where the blushing prize-winners received their prizes from Mrs. Daly.

The second week gave us mixed weather, but did not interfere too much with training, and certainly did not prevent a fair representation of the Battalion showing themselves in Troon every evening.

Brigade Sports were held on Wednesday, and camp finished with a small imitation (and quite a good one, too) of the Flood! In spite of the rain and discomfort, the Battalion made a fine appearance as it marched back to Headquarters, and there were quite a few eyes lit up again on the sidewalks when they saw the old times reflected in the steady march of a battalion returning to quarters.

The troops were fed and paid, and the hall was once more clear early in the forenoon, and, as the writer overheard one remark, "There is nothing to look forward to now till next camp," it seemed that camp was placed among the memories and labelled happy.

After camp there was a stand easy, and only now (the middle of September) is any activity appearing in T.F. circles.

In August the Pipes and Drums went down to compete at the Cowal Gathering, and were

placed equal (5th) with our 7th Battalion, which, considering the number of young pipers, was a very creditable result.

Musketry has opened again to allow men to qualify, and the hall resounds with the "tramp of armed men" all bent on the same job.

We are now looking forward to that other phase of Territorial life—the social season, which it is hoped will be very successful.

GAMMA.

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

OWING to the formation of the Defence Force things have been rather upset since our last notes.

Quite a number of the Mess joined up in the D.F., including C.S.M. Paton, C.Q.M.S. Ross, C.Q.M.S. MacTaggart, and B.M. Preece.

The B.M. had the responsible position of Sergeants' Mess Caterer for the duration of the Force. We had quite a good time at Georgetown, and many were sorry when the show was over.

We arrived back at Headquarters about six days before proceeding to camp for annual training. The camp this year was a great success considering the way we have been knocked about, the training being very interesting and the results good. Considering the little training we got through before camp, owing to the D.F., it was surprising to see how smart and keen the men were. We have got together a splendid lot of young fellows, and the physique of the Battalion is exceptionally good.

Several new additions have joined the Mess, including ex-R.Q.M.S. W. Bain, late of the 4th Battalion. Willie is looking very fit and has taken over the responsible duties of Orderly Room Sergeant.

A few of our members have had to resign owing to business and other reasons, including C.S.M. Paton, D.C.M., Sergts. M'Nie, Anderson and Jamieson.

We are all looking forward to the winter

months when we hope to have the Mess in thorough working order. Dances, smokers, whist drives, etc., will then occupy our spare evenings.

There is not a great deal to report this quarter, as the members have not been much together, with the exception of camp, since the formation of the Defence Force and this being the holiday season.

7th (Blythswood) Battalion Notes.

SINCE our last quarter's notes, we are busy with the tail end of the trained men and recruits qualifying for their bounties, and the only questions the Staff are answering at present are "How many drills have I got in?" or "Have I qualified in Musketry?" or "Will you take my rifle in, as it is rusty?"

We forgot to mention, in our last notes, that we had a visit from some very old members of the Battalion at Gales Camp, including Watty Young, Stevey, and several others. Watty and Stevey stayed a couple of days and were the guests of our leading Jockey Jock. They seemed quite pleased with their stay, as both were seen a couple of mornings going in for breakfast at 11 a.m.!

The Sergeants of our Mess invited the Depot Mess to a game of billiards and a smoker, but the Depot were taken away on an important duty, so in the evening we carried on our smoker—R.S.M. Wilcock being in the chair. Among the latest London successes were "Poor Old Jeff" and "Cockles and Mussels"—the former being rendered with such effect that several members were seen to leave the hall! An encore was called for, but Pip was gassed, so our old friend Stevey rendered the latter, which had a very good chorus, as it was being sung in the office for several days after by our friend Squeak, the office boy. Sergeant Johnston was the star turn, and sang "The Deathless Army," "My Old Chaco," and "The Village Black-

smith." Archie M'Intosh sang a Gaelic song, and one of the Staff tried to join in the chorus, but was politely told it wasn't "Madame Moisselle from Armentieres."

The annual Sergeants' Mess picnic took place on the 26th September, when there was a large turnout, including many old members. It was necessary to hire three large charabancs for the occasion. We left Bridgeton about 9.20 to proceed to Stirling, the route taken being via Balfron and Bucklyvie. The day was ideal, and no better weather could have been served, whilst the scenery was splendid. We all arrived at Stirling about 11.45 a.m.—"just in time," as Watty Young put it! We assembled for an excellent dinner at 12.30. After dinner, each went their own way. One party in particular, who stuck to Allan Water, boasted of having stood on the banks of Allan Water, bathed in same, sang the same, and on arrival at the Drill Hall had the audacity to call for three glasses of Allan Water (Special 30 U.P.)! Another party proceeded to Stirling Castle. After a good stroll round the Castle, we visited an old churchyard, where it was very interesting to read some of the tombstones and the quaint old verses, one of which read as follows:—

"In Memory of the First Chief Constable
of Stirlingshire.

Our life is but a winter day;
Some only breakfast and away;
Others to dinner stay
And are full fed;
The oldest but sups and goes to bed.
Large is debt
That lingers out the day;
He that goes soonest
Has the least to pay."

The question at about 4.40 p.m. was "How many steps are up to Wallace Monument?" (I believe it is still 242.) At 5 p.m. we all assembled for tea, which consisted of boiled ham and tomatoes. After tea C.Q.M.S. Gracie proposed a very hearty vote of thanks to the Committee, consisting of C.S.M. Alex. M'Kay, John Marshall, and old John M'Millan, a

very old hon. member, for their efforts, which resulted in such a pleasant day's outing. The vote was unanimously carried amidst much applause. We returned about 9.15 p.m. to Headquarters, where a concert was soon arranged in the Sergeants' Mess. "Auld Lang Syne" and the National Anthem were sung at 10.20 p.m., thus bringing us to "the end of a perfect day."

The Battalion has a very good football team, who are to be much congratulated upon their continued successes, under the able management of C.S.M. McKay.

We also congratulate Bob Reid and his Pipe Band, who have been very unlucky in their competitions; but Bob "made good" by carting the premier prizes at Cowal and Oban, and, to complete the hat trick, was awarded two first prizes at the Inverness Gathering held in September. Best of luck, Bob, but look out or else one of those Australian Chiefs will steal your leading side-drummer!

On the 10th September we played the 317th Battery R.F.A. in the Territorial League, which game we won by 7 goals to nil. Our Drummer Stevenson snatched a couple of daisy cutters, also Sands and Grahame, one each—and, of course, Tommy Cairns, one also.

On the 24th September we played the 7th Cameronians, and the score was nap—5 tricks to nil—the goal scorers being Cpl. McCrimmon one, L.-C. Benson two, Sands and Tommy again one each.

By the time these notes are published we will be well into our programme of winter boxing, concerts, etc.

The members of the Sergeants' Mess held a practice shoot. The hon. members were victorious by 36 points, which was due largely to two or three very old shots—one or two of Bisley fame. The following were conspicuous by their presence:—Messrs. Corri, McLaren, McIntosh, and several others. The following were also conspicuous by their absence:—Watty Young and R.S.M. Wilcock. Now, Watty, watch the next shoot or a heavy fine

awaits you, seeing that the hon. members decided to bring Mr. Corri of Bisley fame!

The serving members would not be beat, so decided to send for Wee Denver, our Master Tailor, who got down to shoot amidst such remarks as "Put your trousers in," "Blow down it"!

VARDON.

9th (Glasgow Highlanders) Battalion Notes.

INTEREST largely centres on the Annual Training Camp at Gailes from 15th to 29th July.

This year the Battalion made its own arrangements as regards Institutes, Messes, etc., and the result was most satisfactory. Our congratulations are undoubtedly due to Mr. Carnegie, the Catering Officer, for his admirable arrangements, and also to Sergt. Leslie for his excellent Canteen.

The Battalion marched into Camp 523 strong, and was quartered under canvas, which was more pleasant than last year, despite the fact that the weather was not always good, especially the last few days.

A most enjoyable and instructive fortnight was spent.

The Brigade Sports were held on Wednesday, 27th July, and the Battalion carried off the Brigade Championship by a big margin of points.

The following are the principal prizes won by the Glasgow Highlanders:—

100 yards.—1st, Sergt. A. A. Russell.

220 yards.—1st, Sergt. A. A. Russell.

440 yards.—2nd, Sergt. R. Thomson.

Half mile.—1st, Bandsman F. McCormack.

One mile.—1st, Bandsman F. McCormack.

Relay Race.—1st, Sergt. Russell, Sergt. Thomson, Capt. W. C. Johnston, and Corpl. Macdonald.

Long Jump.—1st, Capt. W. C. Johnston.

High Jump.—3rd, Capt. W. C. Johnston.

Both Bands played frequently during Camp,

and everyone thoroughly enjoyed the good music.

To sum up, Camp this year was a decided success and was apparently enjoyed by all ranks.

Since Camp, 10 members of the Battalion have joined the Regular Forces.

Owing to the Coal Strike earlier in the year, the period of Training has been extended to 31st December, and men are now busy putting in their Drills and Musketry.

It is hoped to make the winter period this year more attractive, and Mr. Carnegie is in charge of Entertainments at Headquarters, and has arranged an excellent programme of dances, whist drives, etc., which have now commenced.

The football team is playing well, and in the Glasgow Territorial League have won all the matches they have played.

GLASGOW HIGHLANDERS' REGIMENTAL CLUB.

THE annual general meeting of the Club was held on Wednesday, 14th September. There was a good turn-out of members.

Lieut.-Colonel A. H. Menzies, D.S.O., T.D., was re-elected President, and Sir John Lindsay, D.L., Major A. K. Reid, D.S.O., M.C., and Mr. A. R. Jex Long, Vice-Presidents.

The Chairman at the close of proceedings presented the prizes won at the various tournaments:—

Billiards.—1st, Mr. W. Brown; 2nd, Mr. A. E. Connor.

Chess.—Mr. A. R. Jex Long (prize presented by Mr. Wm. Connor).

Golf.—Autumn Meeting held at Gaires for prizes presented by Lieut. J. M. Paterson, M.C., and Mr. W. T. Macdonald:—1st, Mr. R. H. L. Duncan (scratch), 79; 2nd, Mr. J. B. McCann (6), 80.

The Chairman thanked the donors of the various prizes in a few appropriate words.

The Club have lost a very enthusiastic director and member through the death of

Mr. Montague Harris, caused through the opening up of an old wound received in action in 1915. "Monty" was well known throughout the Battalion, especially for his genial disposition and comradeship. He always was so ready to help any movement for the good of his old Regiment, and was one of the pioneers in the formation of the Regimental Club. Our sincere sympathy goes out to his young widow in her very sad bereavement.

The Winter Session of the Club opened with a smoking concert on 4th October. There was a splendid attendance, and the talent was excellent. Mr. R. E. Robertson was in the chair.

The Entertainment Committee, with R.Q.M.S. R. Rowan as the new Convener, have drawn up a fine series of entertainments for the winter, including whist drives, dances, and musical evenings (ladies' nights).

The Club Highland Ball will take place this year in the Grand Hotel on Thursday, 24th November.

FROM THE "LONDON GAZETTE."

REGULAR FORCES—INFANTRY.

Major H. J. Pack-Beresford, h.p. list, on attaining the age fixed for compulsory retirement, is placed on retired pay (Aug. 22).

Lieut.-Colonel J. C. Grahame, D.S.O., h.p. list, retires on ret. pay on account of ill-health caused by wounds (Aug. 31).

REGULAR ARMY RESERVE OF OFFICERS.

Lieut.-Colonel C. E. Noyes, having attained the age limit of liability to recall, ceases to belong to the Reserve of Officers (Aug. 27); Lieut.-Colonel J. Anderson, C.M.G., D.S.O., T.D., late 5th H.L.I., T.F., to be Lieut.-Colonel (July 1, with seniority, Nov. 18, 1907); Lieut. G. Whittle, M.C., resigns his commission (Jan. 9).



The Highland Light Infantry Regimental Association.

The Association has now been reconstructed, and all who have served in any of the Battalions of the Regiment are now eligible to become Members.

During the late War, many thousands—officers, non-commissioned officers, and men—have rendered valuable service to the Regiment and added lustre to its already illustrious record. It is their duty, as well as their privilege, to join the Regimental Association and so help on the good objects for which the Association was founded and exists.

There was a very keen *esprit de corps* amongst all who served in the Regiment during the War, and for those who have been demobilised there is no better way of keeping in touch with the Regiment, and helping those of its Members and their dependants who have fallen by the way, than by joining the Regimental Association.

The Headquarters of the Association are at 140 West George Street, Glasgow, and there are branches in the 1st and 2nd Battalions, and also in Glasgow, Edinburgh, Hamilton, Dundee, and London, as well as the Territorial and Service Battalion Branches. The Secretaries will gladly furnish particulars regarding the Association, in addition to those contained below, to all intending Members.

PATRONS.

H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT, K.G., &c., Colonel-in-Chief.

THE RIGHT HON. SIBELL LILIAN MACKENZIE, Countess of Cromarty.

THE MOST HON. GAVIN CAMPBELL, Marquis of Breadalbane, K.G.

COLONEL DUNCAN CAMPBELL, of Inverneill.

COLONEL THE MACINTOSH, late 71st H.L.I., Lord Lieutenant of Inverness.

EXECUTIVE—In Process of Election.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER—MAJOR JOHN GRANT, 140 West George Street, Glasgow.

SECRETARIES OF BRANCHES.

GLASGOW—Mr. E. G. STALKER, 71 Craigmount Drive, Maryhill.

EDINBURGH—Mr. J. CROMB, 21 Torphichen Place, Edinburgh.

HAMILTON—

DUNDEE—Mr. S. B. FLETCHER, 18 Ferry Road, Dundee.

LONDON—Mr. W. RICH, 25 Birkbeck Road, Tottenham, London, N 17.

BANKERS—Sir CHARLES R. M'GRIGOR, Bart., & Co., 39 Panton Street, Haymarket, London.

OBJECTS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

1. To maintain the good name of the Regiment in every possible way.
2. To promote the welfare of its members, and particularly to help the men while serving to prepare for civil life.
3. To assist Serving Members on Discharge or transfer to the Army Reserve to obtain employment.
4. To foster a feeling of *Esprit de Corps* amongst all ranks past and present, and to keep up connection with old comrades.
5. To aid men when on travel in search of employment by advancing or paying their railway fares and lodgings at the discretion of the Committee concerned.
6. To give financial assistance or gifts in kind to its members, or widows or children of members who are in distressed circumstances.
7. In case of death to provide for the burial of any member, if aid is required.
8. To grant small pensions to aged and infirm members for the purpose of paying house rents.
9. To help men in needy circumstances and who are unable to work to be placed in Charitable Institutions.
10. To assist widows of deceased members in getting their children nominated for Schools or other Charitable or Benevolent Institutions.
11. To recommend the Regiment to respectable lads desirous of joining the Army.
12. To circulate information about the Regiment among members of the Association.

MANAGEMENT.

The Association is managed by:—

(a) A General Committee, consisting of—

The Colonel of the Regiment.

The Lord Provost of Glasgow.

The Officers Commanding Battalions of the Regiment.

The members of the Executive Committee and such other members as the General Committee may desire to co-opt.

(b) An Executive Committee, composed of—

One officer representing each of the Regular Battalions.

One officer representing the Special Reserve Battalions.

One officer representing the Service Battalions.

One officer representing the Territorial Battalions.

The Officer Commanding the Regimental Depot.

One representative from each Branch.

Not more than three ex-Officers of the Regiment co-opted by the Executive Committee.

In the case of existing Battalions the representatives shall be nominated by the C.O.s; in other cases by the ex-Officers of the Battalions concerned called for this purpose. All Branches shall appoint their own representatives.

(c) Branch Committees.

MEMBERSHIP.

The following are eligible for membership of the Association :—

(a) Officers, Warrant Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers, or men who have served in the 71st Highland Light Infantry, 74th Highlanders, or any Battalion of the Highland Light Infantry.

(b) Officers, Warrant Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and men serving in any Battalion of the Highland Light Infantry.

(c) Armourer-Sergeants after five years' service in any Battalion of the Regiment.

NOTE.—Applicants for membership, who have left the Army, shall furnish all the information necessary as to their services to the sub-committees for approval before being enrolled.**SUBSCRIPTION.**

- (a) Serving officers shall subscribe at least one day's pay annually. Retired officers not less than 10s. 6d. per annum.
- (b) Other members shall pay an entrance fee of 1s. and an annual subscription of 4s., payable quarterly in advance, the first quarter's subscription and entrance fee being payable on joining.
- (c) A soldier serving on a normal attestation and recommended by his Commanding Officer will be entitled, on paying either in a lump sum or by instalments the sum of £1 1s., to become a member of the Association for five years from the date of his discharge without further subscription.
- (d) Any member of the Regiment whose service has expired, and who was a member of the Association whilst serving, shall be entitled, on payment of the sum of £1, to become a life member.

NOTE.—Where a separate Association exists of any Battalion of the Regiment, its members shall be Honorary Members of the Regimental Association, and such Battalion Association shall be entitled to representation on the Executive Committee of the Regimental Association, provided it pays a sum of £10 annually by way of subscription.**REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION NOTES.**

ONLY one meeting of the Executive has been held since the last issue of the "Chronicle." There was a very large attendance of the members, and the chair was occupied by Sir R. B. Mackenzie, K.B.E.

The Secretary reported that, in terms of the rules, the first 100 members of the Club had now been admitted by the Executive as Trustees of the Club, and that the membership up to date was 120. The Secretary further reported that the repairs and furnishings of the Club had now been completed, and that a large number of additional gifts had been made. It was decided that the formal opening of the Club should now be arranged for, and the Secretary was instructed to ask H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught, Colonel-in-Chief of the Regiment, to open it. A Committee was appointed to make the necessary arrangements.

Reference was made to the death of Sir David Henderson, Colonel of the Regiment.

On the motion of the Chairman, seconded by Colonel Prentice, it was decided to record in the minutes the deep regret of the Executive at his death and their sympathy with Lady Henderson, and to send an excerpt of the minute to her.

A very large number of applications for grants in aid was submitted by the Secretary, with reports thereon by the branches. In view of the large number, and the fact that in the majority of cases the applications have been made because the applicants are out of employment on account of the present state of trade, it was decided that, unless in exceptional circumstances, no grant will be made where unemployment is the only reason for the application.

It was decided that nothing further should be done in the meantime with regard to the Memorial Fund Appeal on account of the present state of trade. The Secretary, however, will be glad if readers of the "Chronicle" will keep the Memorial Fund Appeal before them, and do all they can to obtain further donations towards the same.

GLASGOW BRANCH.

THE meetings of this Branch are held in the Club Rooms on the first Friday of every month, and are being fairly well attended. The business, with few exceptions, is of slight importance. Unfortunately, the exceptions include the rapidly-increasing applications for assistance. These hard times have

brought many of our old comrades, through no fault of their own, down to a very low and precarious position. We would like to assist all, but lack of sufficient funds preclude that. We therefore sift out the very worst cases, and, with little delay, send along as much as possible to tide them over. May the turning-point be not far distant is the fervent wish of us all.

HIGHLAND LIGHT INFANTRY CLUB COMMITTEE.
1921.

Standing (Left to Right)—Messrs. J. H. EARLY, J. LAMBER, J. OGILVIE, C. LOCKYER (Superintendent), D. LORIMER, C. STUART.

Sitting—Messrs. J. MATHIESON, E. V. STALKER (Secretary), W. T. HAMILTON (Vice-President), F. CASE, (President), W. C. HENDERSON (Treasurer), W. G. M'LAREN, A. JAMIESON.

H.L.I. Club Notes.

THE Club is now well under weigh, and flourishing like the proverbial green bay tree. The membership is now well over the hundred mark, but there are still several vacant chairs. The Secretary can always be seen (and often heard) on Monday evenings. The Treasurer, surrounded with Membership Cards, Rule Books, etc., is seldom absent on those occasions. All that intending members need to do is to call at the house with the H.L.I. crest on the vestibule door which is situated at 10 Newton Terrace, Charing Cross, Glasgow, and in a few minutes they will be in possession of all the necessary information, and their

names duly inscribed in the Candidates' Book. A few days later, with the assistance of the above-named officials and committee, they will pass into full membership and once again be on "hobnobbing" terms with their pals of the old Battalions.

The President and members would appreciate a visit by any of the serving members from the Depot or from the 1st Battalion, Edinburgh, including any members of the Association who may be visiting the Second City on business or pleasure.

In this issue of the "Chronicle" we are able, through the courtesy of the "Bulletin," to publish the photo of the first Club Committee. Many of our readers will probably

recognise the majority who, with a few exceptions, have served in the 1st or 2nd Battalions in days gone by.

The Games Committee have arranged for a number of billiard and card games with the other Service Clubs during the winter months; but until some kind person presents the Club with a piano, we can do nothing in the concert line. We have among our members some good singers who belong to the Glasgow Select Choir and other organisations, so we hope to hear of a piano being presented very soon.

JOHN EARLY.

BALANCES UNDISPOSED OF.

APPLICATIONS from persons supposing themselves entitled as next-of-kin should be addressed to the "Secretary, War Office, Imperial Institute, South Kensington, London, S.W.7, and marked outside—'Effects.'"

Pte. J. Taylor, ...	£30 14 2
Pte. J. Ward, ...	15 18 6
Pte. S. Armstrong, ...	17 5 2
Pte. P. Carr, ...	6 10 5
Pte. W. M'Coll, ...	8 9 5
Pte. P. M'Murray, ...	4 5 10
Pte. A. Nimmo, ...	7 5 4
L.-Cpl. A. Shaw, ...	1 18 11
Pte. A. Beresford, ...	7 16 3
Pte. R. Blyth, ...	6 14 3
Pte. J. Callaghan, ...	1 11 5
Pte. C. Campbell, ...	0 19 8
Pte. T. Donaldson, ...	1 2 3
Pte. E. Fraser, ...	5 10 0
Pte. J. Hermit, ...	8 4 5
Pte. W. Lawrie, ...	5 14 6
Pte. D. M'Arthur, ...	0 4 10
Pte. J. M'Carroll, ...	5 8 7
L.-Cpl. J. M'Donald, ...	1 6 5
Pte. J. M'Grotty, ...	4 10 11
Pte. A. M'Lean, ...	2 18 4
Pte. J. Murray, ...	0 16 3
Pte. W. Spowart, ...	12 12 4
Pte. J. Stewart, ...	5 0 0
Pte. T. M'Kay, ...	1 9 5
Pte. W. F. M'Lean, ...	2 14 6
Pte. H. M'Millan, ...	5 13 3
Pte. T. D. Orr, ...	0 11 2
Pte. W. A. Russell, ...	8 6 3
Pte. C. Siddell, ...	1 10 5
Sergt. T. Wilkinson, ...	34 8 7
Pte. A. Cairns, ...	5 10 11
Pte. J. S. Donaldson, ...	1 14 1
Pte. S. Gibson, ...	7 6 11

Pte. P. M'Niven, ...	£0 11 10
Pte. A. Maddison, ...	5 0 0
Pte. J. Skinner, ...	3 1 1
Pte. D. Stewart, ...	0 13 8
Pte. R. Wilson, ...	8 18 0
Pte. F. Davies, ...	6 18 11
Pte. W. Borthwick, ...	18 19 3
Pte. J. Carmichael, ...	8 14 4
Pte. J. Gilvary, ...	8 7 8
Pte. J. Horne, ...	8 18 4
Pte. R. Stewart, ...	21 2 11
Pte. A. MacDonald, ...	23 2 9
Pte. J. T. Beath, ...	2 2 4
Pte. R. Bruce, ...	7 18 3
Pte. M. Burns, ...	4 11 4
Pte. H. Cameron, ...	7 2 5
Pte. W. Campbell, ...	10 17 8
Pte. J. Greechan, ...	2 10 3
Pte. D. Hope, ...	3 11 2
Pte. J. F. Kemp, ...	10 16 10
Pte. C. M'Murtrie, ...	2 6 5
Pte. A. Strang, ...	7 10 8
Pte. D. Taylor, ...	3 4 11
Pte. J. Wyld, ...	1 4 8
Pte. W. Cameron, ...	9 17 5
Pte. A. Dodds, ...	7 19 6
Pte. P. Fitzgerald, ...	11 14 8
L.-Cpl. J. Hamilton, ...	10 17 10
Pte. S. Horton, ...	14 4 9
Pte. B. Howard, ...	9 5 7
Pte. A. Johnstone, ...	2 13 2
Pte. J. Kelly, ...	6 5 3
Pte. P. Lavery, ...	0 12 1
Pte. D. M'Adie, ...	13 5 5
Pte. B. Taylor, ...	1 1 5
L.-Cpl. C. Waldie, ...	2 15 0
Pte. W. J. Horton, ...	4 8 8
Pte. J. Lees, ...	0 13 3
Pte. J. M'Manus, ...	6 4 7
Pte. L. Tillbrook, ...	1 16 8
Pte. J. Agnew, ...	0 14 8

RECRUITS JOINED SINCE LAST ISSUE.

Ryan, W.	Donaghey, J.	Mundy, T.
M'Pherson, S.	Murdoch, J.	M'Coll, H.
Robertson, J.	Walker, J.	Ure, J.
M'Phail, A.	Pearce, R.	Petrie, R.
Connor, J.	Love, J.	Harris, J.
Alexander, W.	Grant, G.	Rose, A.
O'Neill, H.	Currie, J.	Grahamslaw, J.
Elder, T.	Barclay, W.	Reith, A.
Dick, W.	Carroll, W.	M'Carroll, W.
Stirling, R.	Gray, D.	Duncan, J.
Greenan, J.	M'Arthur, W.	Hamilton, T.
Currie, D.	Rose, C.	
Boys.		
Bendy, A.	M'Mahon, T.	Sanach, J.
Orr, D.	Hughes, P.	Digney, L.

DIARY OF WILLIAM GAVIN

Ensign and Quarter-Master in the 71st Highland Regiment.

JANUARY, 1806, to JANUARY, 1816.

PREFACE.

BY COLONEL H. R. H. SOUTHAM, V.D., F.S.A.

IN 1916, when I was Recruiting Officer at Newport (Mon.), I had with me, as an Assistant Recruiting Officer, Lieut. A. A. Gavin, of Cardiff, who had been invalided out of the Welch Regiment. He, knowing the interest that I take in historical matters, brought to my notice the diary of his great-grandfather. Believing that this contained information which might be valuable, I submitted a typed copy of the same to Sir Charles Oman, who has kindly annotated it for publication.

The diary is in small handwriting on common paper of the period, and many of the words are somewhat difficult to read. There is no proper cover, and some writing on the outside page cannot be deciphered.

The dimensions of the book are as follows:—Length, $7\frac{1}{2}$ inches; width, $4\frac{1}{2}$ inches; thickness, $\frac{1}{2}$ inch.

Unfortunately a miniature of Ensign and Quartermaster Gavin has been lost, otherwise it would have been possible to have given a photographic reproduction.

Professor Oman remarks: "Gavin appears as an Ensign among the General List of Officers, in the Army List of 1812, not as Paymaster or Quartermaster, so I suppose that while he was absent from the Peninsula (January, 1811-March, 1813) he did not become Paymaster of the home Battalion, but served as a subaltern. He became Quartermaster when he returned to Spain."

I regret that it is not possible for Mr. A. A. Gavin to provide me with any particulars of the family history of the author of the Diary.

PREFATORY NOTE.

BY SIR CHARLES OMAN, K.B.E., LL.D., M.P.,
Chichele Professor of Modern History
in the University of Oxford.

MORE fortunate than most of the old Peninsular regiments, the 71st had in its ranks,

from 1808 to 1814, no less than three chroniclers of its fortunes. Two were private soldiers, and (oddly enough) both published their memoirs without putting their name to them, and in the same year—1827-28. They differed much in mentality: "T. S.," whose story appeared in Constable's Miscellany in 1828, taking up 138 pages, was a sentimental and lugubrious Edinburgh boy, who had enlisted in a moment of shame and self-consciousness after making a fool of himself at the theatre and becoming the laughing stock of his friends. He was "middle class" through and through, was quite out of place among the noisy and illiterate lads of the rank and file, and felt all the rough side of military life—he is great at describing the horrors of forced marches and battle fields on the night after an engagement—and was consistently home-sick. On the other hand, the second old campaigner, who wrote "The Vicissitudes of the Life of a Scottish Soldier," was a cynical and humorous person, who delighted in tales of ludicrous misadventures, and told so many stories to the detriment of his comrades, and especially of some of his officers, that one cannot wonder that he chose to be anonymous.

"T. S." covers the period from the Buenos Ayres Expedition to Waterloo, the author of "Vicissitudes" that from Vimeira to Toulouse. The newly discovered chronicle of the 71st overlaps these books at both ends, starting with Baird's South African campaign of January, 1806, and going down to December, 1815.

The author was Ensign and Quartermaster William Gavin, and we therefore get a narrative from the point of view of the Regimental staff—not from that of the man in the ranks. As Gavin never intended to publish his diary, it is very outspoken, and full of personal anecdotes—most of them to the credit of his comrades—though the miserable tales of the cowardice of Colonel Sir Nathaniel Peacock at the battle of St. Pierre, and of the shameless marauding exploits of Lieut. Long are not

pleasant reading. Peacock had been court-martialled and cashiered for misconduct, his story was public property, and there was no reason to be reticent about it. For the other colonels under whom he served—Sir Denis Pack, Cadogan, Cother, and Reynall—the Quartermaster has nothing but good words; of the second he was a profound admirer, as were all the Regiment, including even the lugubrious "T. S." and the cynical author of "Vicissitudes." Cadogan would seem, indeed, to have been deservedly the most popular colonel in the Peninsular Army.

Gavin's diary, which was obviously copied out somewhere after 1815 from his original rough notes, only covers his career on active service. There is a large gap in the middle, between January, 1811, and March, 1813, during which period of twenty-six months he appears to have been at home, probably with the depot of the 71st. There is no attempt to account for this interval—the dates skip suddenly over the gap—but the opening words of the 1813 section show that there had been continuous notes which he had simply omitted. "I waited *next day* on Colonel Cadogan"—which next day was in March, 1813—comes without any break after his arrival at the "Swan with Two Necks" in London, in January, 1811. Another sign of the small interest that Gavin took in his adventures when absent from his battalion, is that a single page covers the two months in the winter of 1813-14, when he was detached on a Quartermaster's job of supplies and transport, and so missed the crossing of the Bidassoa and the battle of the Nivelle, in both of which the 71st was hotly engaged.

It is a misfortune that the first page of the M.S., which must have contained an account of the landing of Baird's army at Saldanah Bay in Cape Colony, and of the subsequent battle of the Blaauwburg, January 8, 1806, has been lost. The narrative commences on the evening after the battle, in the middle of a broken paragraph:

I have divided the diary into eight sections; it has in itself no interval divisions whatever, and runs on from year to year.

- (1) Jan. 8-April 12, 1806.—The Campaign of the Conquest of Cape Colony.
- (2) April 12, 1806-Sept., 1807.—The unlucky capture and loss of Buenos Ayres, and Gavin's subsequent captivity in the Argentina.
- (3) June, 1808-Jan., 1809.—The Campaigns of Vimeiro and Corunna.

(4) July 20, 1809-Dec. 25, 1809.—The Walcheren Expedition.

(5) May, 1810-Dec., 1810.—The Lines of Torres Vedras. (The 71st missed Bussaco.)

(6) March-December, 1813.—The Campaign of Vittoria and the Pyrenees.

(7) Jan.-April, 1814.—The Campaign of Orthez and Toulouse.

(8) June, 1815-Dec., 1815.—The Waterloo Campaign and occupation of Paris.

The parts of the diary which are of the greatest interest are those dealing with the loss of Buenos Ayres, the Corunna Retreat, Vittoria and the death of Colonel Cadogan, and Waterloo.

There is no fine writing and no perspective in this straight-forward diary of an observant and unemotional soldier. Sometimes he passes over in a few words events of high historical importance; at other times he waxes prolix over incidents of wayside military adventure. He took life and duty as he found them, and ends up his chequered military career with no flourish or epigram. "I left the Regiment, remained a few weeks in London, and took Fisher's Lodge, O'Brien's Bridge, Limerick, where I now am, thank God, in good health."

Regimental historians of the 71st will find the little chronicle invaluable for the light that it throws on personalities, and often for its minute dating of movements and marches.

I.—CONQUEST OF THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

(PREFATORY NOTE.)

THE 1/71st landed on January 6th, 1806, seven hundred and sixty-four strong, under Lieutenant-Colonel Denis Pack, an officer afterwards famous in the Peninsular War, as part of Sir David Baird's expedition for the conquest of the Dutch Colony of the Cape of Good Hope. It formed, along with the 1/72nd and 1/93rd, the "Highland Brigade," under General Ferguson. The whole force, 6,300 strong, came ashore with some difficulty at Saldanah Bay, fifty miles north of Cape Town. Baird advanced with all possible speed, in order to allow no time to the Dutch Governor Janssens to collect his scattered resources, and brought him to action on the Blaauwburg, half way to Cape Town, on January 8th. The Dutch, whose force was less than half that of Baird, were routed in a few minutes, and their general, instead of falling back on

the colonial capital, retired into the mountains to the south-east, apparently with the object of keeping up a guerilla warfare. Here commences, on the evening of January 8th, Gavin's diary, whose first two or three pages, which must have given an account of the landing and the combat of the Blaubeurg, are unfortunately lost. This is all the more regrettable because the Highland Brigade had borne the main burden of the fight—five-sixths of moderate British loss of 10 officers and 202 men had been in its ranks.

Gavin's diary opens in the middle of a paragraph, the first section of which must undoubtedly have described the fight of the morning.

January 8th.—Rested that night in Rut Valley.* Dreadfully in want of water, having three days' salt provisions in our haversacks. Several men fell dead for want of that necessary article. One man of the name of Taylor dropped close by me, and turned quite black in a moment.

January 9th (1806).—Moved towards Salt River. This day a flag of truce came from Cape Town. General Jansens and the Dutch troops retreated to Stillingbush,† and from thence—(page missing‡)—continues: without a sign of vegetation as far as the eye could reach, nor a drop of water, save some stagnant pools of brackish, which the men swallowed so much of, that out of three regiments that started from Wynberg in the morning, not more than 100 men got into Stillingbush that night; the heat of the sun reflected from the sand was intolerable. I was one of the few who got into that paradise of a village. Next day most of the men joined.

18th.—At sunset marched for Hottentot Holland; arrived opposite to it about eight o'clock next morning. The approach to it is only accessible by one person, it being on the summit of a tremendous rock, and when arrived at the top it presents a verdant plain of great extent, and protected on the side next the sea by perpendicular rocks of an amazing height; it is the asylum of runaway slaves. General Jansens and his troops capitulated this day.

*i.e., The Rietvlei Valley.

†Stellenbosch—a familiar but unloved name in the South African War of 1899-1901.

‡The missing page must have described the surrender of Cape Town on January 10th, and the commencement of Baird's march to pursue Janssens into the mountains of "Hottentot Holland." The Dutch General surrendered on January 17th, his men having mostly deserted.

The following is the copy of a letter written by General (now Sir Ronald) Ferguson:—

Cape Town,

19th January, 1806.

SIR,—As in the affair of the 8th instant at Blaubeurg, chances (? charges) placed two of the enemy's guns in possession of the 71st Highland Regiment, you will be pleased to order the usual allowance granted on such occasions to be shared amongst the 71st, 72nd, and 93rd Regiments; although the guns fell into the hands of the 71st Regiment, Lieut.-Colonel Pack desiring that the three regiments should be considered as one family, has most handsomely withdrawn the prior claim the 71st Regiment might have made and which the situation of the guns would have entitled that most excellent corps.

(Signed) RD. CRAWFORD FERGUSON,
Brigadier-General.

To SIR DAVID BAIRD,
Major-General.

January 20th.—Went into cantonments at Wynberg (7 miles from Cape Town and same distance from Simons Bay) in a number of huts erected by the Dutch. The Dutch flag still hoisted on the ramparts; the fine French frigate "La Volontaire," deceived by it, entered Table Bay and cast anchor alongside the Admiral's ship before she perceived her mistake. On board of her we found Lieut. Iverard and about forty men of the 54th British Regiment, whom she captured in the Bay of Biscay; she was on her passage from Europe to the Island of Ceylon. The Hottentot Corps formed about this time, called the Cape Regiment, and the Command given to Major Graham of the 93rd. We sent them Lieut. Lewis M'Kenzie and Ensigns Bell and Gair. A German regiment* in the service of the Dutch, who were made prisoners, volunteered into the British service; we got eighty of them.

II.—THE BUENOS AYRES EXPEDITION.

April 12th, 1806.—Received orders to embark on a secret expedition—a sergeant's party under the Command of Sergt. Henry of the 20th Dragoons, two six-pounders, a few Artillery men commanded by Captain Ogilvie, and the 71st Regiment, under Lieut.-Colonel Pack—the whole commanded by Brigadier-General Beresford.

*Waldeck Chasseurs, German mercenaries in the Dutch service.

14th.—Sailed from Table Bay; headquarters on board the "Ocean" transport, on board of which ship I was.

20th.—A dreadful storm arose which lasted during the night. Our mizen mast went overboard. When daylight appeared no ship of the fleet was to be seen but our own dismasted one.

21st and 22nd.—All hands employed in getting up a jury mast. The instructions of the master could not be opened until we arrived in a certain latitude; we therefore sailed the same course we were in before the storm.

29th.—A sail was discerned far astern in our course; appeared to be a frigate, gaining on us every moment; at 6 p.m. so near that she fired a shot to bring us to; great consternation on board, we not having a serviceable gun in our ship, and the enemy having a fleet in these seas. At nightfall she came alongside, and hailed us as to our name and destination, and ordered a boat and officers to be sent on board. The men (200) were kept between decks, and our ship appeared like a merchant vessel. The captain gave her a Dutch name and answered that all our boats were washed overboard in the late storm. The strange ship then lowered a boat and sent an officer in uniform and a crew alongside. The officer came on board and went down to the cabin and overhauled the captain's papers. During this time we were in the greatest suspense; but to our joy she turned out to be an East India packet, bound for England, by whom we sent home some letters. This night opened the instructions, which were "to sail for the River Plate, and, in case of not finding the fleet there, to return to the Cape."

30th.—The remainder of the fleet under Sir Home Popham, with the "Diomedé" 74, the "Diadem" 74, the "Narcissus" frigate, the "Leda" frigate, and the "Encounter" gun brig, arrived at St. Helena, and received a reinforcement of two hundred men of the St. Helena Corps, to replace the 200 on board the "Ocean," supposed to have been lost in the late storm.

May 2nd.—Sailed from St. Helena.*

*The total force of this unlucky and unauthorized expedition of Sir Horace Popham's was under 1650 men, viz.: 71st, 864; 2 Companies St. Helena Regiment, 182; Marines, 340; Artillery, 138. with 7 (!) mounted men of the 20th Light Dragoons; and 100 Sailors with 2 ship-guns.

June 8th.—Made the River Plate, where the "Ocean" joined. During the voyage provisions and water became scarce, so that for the last eight days we had nothing but wheat boiled in salt water, and a very small allowance of that. The men could not be persuaded but that there was plenty of provisions in the hold, when the Commanding Officer, Major Tolley, ordered a deputation from them to be sent down under my command, and found only three days' provisions, which was reserved for the landing, and quite satisfied the poor fellows.

15th.—The troops removed from the men-of-war into the transports; the "Diomedé" and "Diadem," being too large to proceed up the river, remained in front of Monte Video. The small vessels sailed up this evening.

24th.—Arrived in front of Buenos Ayres,* cast anchor, and cooked three days' provisions. Orders issued to land next morning. A large body of Spaniards drawn up on the heights above the landing-place.

25th.—The boats were launched, the troops got on board and proceeded to the shore, but being too shoal we were forced to get into the water and proceed knee deep about a quarter of a mile. Captain King, of the Royal Navy, remained the whole time in the water as a mark for the troops to be guided by. We were under arms for the whole of the night; it rained incessantly.

26th.—Advanced towards the heights, where the enemy were posted, with four field pieces and about two thousand men. In our front lay a deep morass. Sailors from the ships dragged two six-pounders which were landed during the night, but the ground was so deep, and the enemy's guns playing upon us, that General Beresford ordered our guns to be abandoned, and gave the word "forward," which was instantly obeyed. Charged the enemy, who took flight, abandoning their guns, waggons, etc., and proceeded towards the City. Our small army followed to the village of Reduction, where we arrived after nightfall. On the march through a country without stone or stick, I picked up a bleached horse skull, in order to make a pillow of it for the night, hoping every minute to halt; but after carrying it for about two miles, I

*Hardly "in front of" since it was ten miles down stream from the city.

was obliged to cast it away, and continue the march.

The only human habitation that we met I made for, and found a horse tied to the door, which I took possession of and mounted, and as it is customary in South America, found the bedding of the owner under the saddle. When we came to the village, Lieut. Le Estrange and myself got under the wall of a brick store and huddled together, the Spaniard's bed clothes making a comfortable shake down and the saddle doing us for a pillow, and were composing ourselves to rest, when some of our men went down to the River Chille* to bring water. The Spaniards on the other side took the alarm, and opened a fire of guns and musquetry, which soon dislodged us and made us retreat two miles of a very dark night, scarcely knowing in what direction we were proceeding. In the action of this day a six-pounder carried away Captain (now Colonel) le Blanc's leg, and the fleshy part of the thigh of Sergt. (now Adjutant) Anderson.

27th.—This morning observed the enemy drawn up on the other side of the river Chille,* and occupying small ships at anchor in it, between which and our line was an extensive plain. General Beresford ordered a company to proceed and get under cover of the bank, and annoy these in possession of the ships. Lieut. Le Estrange, who commanded this party, accomplished it in defiance of the fire of the enemy without loss. The General, fearful that the lieutenant was expending his ammunition too freely, and having none nearer than our own ships, ordered the writer down to desire he would be more frugal of his fire. Of course, orders should be obeyed, with this not very pleasing duty. I had to proceed through a plain of upwards of three hundred yards, exposed to the musquetry and two pieces of cannon of the Spaniards, who peppered away at me with the same eagerness as if they had the whole British force before them. I ran in desperation towards my destination, but the bullets whistled so thick about my ears that I thought diverging a little towards the right might be safer. When I got into a dyke and proceeded towards my destination, there a six-pounder shot came by me (*en ricochet*). I resumed my old situation on the plain, and arrived under the bank of the river a great deal more frightened than hurt.

*Rio Chuelo, which enters the River Plate two miles below Buenos Ayres.

The army now advanced, and drove the enemy from their position on the river.* We set to and lashed three or four of the small craft together, and procured planks to make a gangway. All passed over and advanced towards Buenos Ayres. On our way we were met by the Alcalde and the Chief Civil officers of the city, who came out in their official robes with an offer to deliver up the city to the English. We marched into town and took possession of the castle and the barracks called Rangaris. [?]

In order to make our forces appear more formidable, we were ordered to take double distance in column on entering the town, but the Spaniards soon discovered our strength by the rations daily drawn. I was accosted one day by an inhabitant who enquired as to our numbers, which I exaggerated some hundreds, when he very pertinently asked "how were they fed, as rations were only issued for such a number." I accounted for it as men in hospital, servants, etc., but it would not do, they knew to a man our strength.

To our surprise we found a number of English men and women; they were part of the crew and convicts of the transport ship "Sarah," who rose on the captain and those who were faithful to him on their passage to Botany Bay. They murdered the captain and mate, and carried the ship into Buenos Ayres, where they sold her. Some of the female convicts were well married, and the male working at their different trades. One we found very useful, named Patrick Carey, and another, Smith, that General Beresford brought to England. The former man got into the Commissariat, and served with us at the Corunna retreat. He was drowned in the bay the morning we cut our cables on leaving it. The fellow that killed the captain by a blow of a hatchet as he came up the companion steps, and two females, were the only persons of the whole that followed the dissolute lives they were accustomed to lead in England.

After being some time in peaceable possession of the town, a man cleaning his firelock in one of the barrack rooms happened to stick his ramrod in the ground floor, which instantly disappeared. When searching for it we found that the whole range of the barracks was undermined from the other side of the street where there was a Convent of Friars.

On examination we found that they had

*So poor was the Spanish opposition that the total British loss was 1 man killed and two officers and 10 men wounded.

been at work many days and had mined under the main street and had actually placed some barrels of gunpowder and would, if not so fortunately discovered, have blown us to atoms.

The day we entered the town the Viceroy,* with a detachment of Dragoons, left it, taking with him sixteen wagons loaded with doubloons and dollars, and took the road to Luchan. Captain Charles Graham, of the 71st, with his company and a few dragoons was dispatched after him, and succeeded in taking the whole, which he brought into town, and it was put on board the "Narcissus" frigate and sent to England with the dispatches by the Honourable Captain Dean (afterwards Lord Muskerry), of the 38th Regiment, Aide-de-Camp to Brig.-General Beresford.

About this period the General received information that there was a likelihood of a rising of the people, under Pueridon, one of the municipality. Arms were secreted in the town, and nightly assemblies took place. Colonel Linears,† a French officer on parole, collected great numbers at Colonia on the other side of the river.

August 1st.—The "Leda" frigate anchored off Buenos Ayres. Same day we advanced, with the weak garrison (leaving Lieut.-Colonel Campbell and one Company 71st in the castle), to attack upwards of 1500 Spaniards assembled about five leagues from the town, under the command of Pueridon. We came in sight of them about 12 o'clock, drawn up on an extensive plain, with a six-pounder on each flank and one in the centre. Order was given to the column to form line (the late Lieut. John Graham (killed afterwards at Fuentes de Oñovo) and the writer of this were ordered six paces to the front, to give the line, and advance in slow time, till we came within a few yards of them, and then opened a brisk fire from right to left, and immediately charged, the enemy giving way in all directions, leaving their guns and many prisoners. Five or six gentlemen were so sanguine in the cause, and so sure of victory, that they galloped round our right flank, where the General was stationed, with the intention of making him prisoner, and actually attempted it, but were cut down and made prisoners. In the evening we marched into town in triumph.

*The Marquis de Sobremonte, an incompetent valetudinarian, the despair of his subordinates.

†Linears (not Linears) though a Frenchman by birth was an officer in the Spanish navy.

A few days previous to this the Dutch recruits* we received at the Cape deserted to the enemy, and one of them was actually taken with the lighted match in his hands at one of their guns. He was sentenced to be shot by decree of a court martial. The Bishop of Buenos Ayres waited on General Beresford and offered two thousand dollars to save his life, but was refused, and he was accordingly shot next day.

August 3rd.—It blew a dreadful hurricane, so that no communication could be kept up with the shipping. Sir Home Popham attempted to return to the "Leda" in the "Encounter" (Captain Honeyman), but could not succeed.

August 4th.—The gale increased. In the afternoon Captain King, R.N., arrived in a gallivat with one hundred men from the "Diadem," for the purpose of arming a few small vessels in the harbour.

August 5th.—The wind abated, and Sir Home reached the "Leda," where he learned from Captain Thompson that the enemy had crossed over from Colonia.

August 6th and 7th.—It blew a hurricane, and five of our gun boats foundered.

8th.—The rain fell in torrents.

9th and 10th.—The enemy advanced and took a small post in the suburbs, where the 71st had a sergeant's guard, and massacred Sergt. Kennedy (who was in charge) and the whole of the men he commanded. They then advanced by all the streets leading to the great square (where our small force was drawn up). Our position was commanded by the enemy, who occupied the tops of the houses and the great church,† being completely secured by the parapets that surrounded the flat roofs. We were picked off at pleasure. At a gun near the church, three reliefs, in a short time, were killed or wounded. Lieut. Mitchei and Ensign Lucas, 71st, were killed here, with Captain Kennet, Royal Engineers. The General, seeing further resistance was vain, went into the castle and hoisted a flag of truce: our small force was ordered in and the gates closed. After a conference between the General and an Aide-de-Camp of Linears, we surrendered to the greatest set of ragamuffins ever collected together.

Our loss was:—

Royal Engineers.—1 captain killed.

*Of the disbanded Waldeck Chasseurs.

†The Cathedral, in the N.W. angle of the Plaza Mayor or "Great Square."

Royal Artillery.—1 captain and 1 lieutenant wounded; 3 rank and file killed and wounded.

St. Helena Artillery.—1 sergeant wounded; 9 rank and file killed, 13 wounded; drivers—1 wounded.

71st.—1 lieutenant and 1 ensign killed; 1 lieutenant-colonel and 1 ensign wounded; 1 sergeant killed and 5 wounded (missing); 1 drummer killed; 24 rank and file killed and 67 wounded.

Royal Marines.—1 captain and 1 sergeant wounded; 6 rank and file killed, 5 rank and file wounded, 8 rank and file missing.

St. Helena Regt.—1 lieutenant wounded; 1 sergeant killed; 1 rank and file killed, 4 rank and file wounded, 1 rank and file missing.

General total, 144.*

*Beresford returned his total loss as 165, viz.: 2 officers and 46 men killed, 8 officers and 99 men wounded, and 10 missing.

Died in Hospital.—71st, 5; St. Helena Regt., 1; Marines, 1; Artillery, 3; total, 10.

NAMES OF OFFICERS KILLED.

Captain Kennet, Royal Engineers.

Lieut. Mitchell and Ensign Lucas, 71st Regiment.

Wounded.

Captain Ogilvie and Captain M'Kenzie, Royal Artillery.

Lieut. Sampson, St. Helena Regiment.

Lieut.-Colonel Pack and Ensign Murray, 71st Regiment.

Lieut. Cowsel, Royal Marines.

August 12th.—We were marched out of the castle between files of Spaniards and Creoles (the enemy having only one small regiment of regulars), and crowded into the Cabildo, or town house, amid the shouts of an infuriated rabble. The clergy and women vied with each other in kind acts to the prisoners. The writer and Colonel Pack were in the street surrounded by the mob, who were dragging the Colours of the 71st through the gutter, crying out for the head of an Englishman, when a worthy Spanish gentleman came up and rescued us from our perilous situation, took us to his house, and treated us most hospitably. We remained till next morning. The Spaniards acknowledged to have lost seven hundred men from the 10th to 12th August.

13th.—I was taken to a Spaniard's house whose inmates treated me most kindly, and

during the frenzy of the mob in search of the English officers concealed me under a bed.

14th.—Another assembly of the Creoles, they murdered Captain Gillespie's servant, of the Royal Marines.

18th.—I ventured out, protected by a worthy priest, and was met by a contractor who supplied us with bread during the time we occupied the town. He, with the most unfeigned joy, clasped me in his arms and informed me he had searched among the dead, the hospitals, and prisons in vain for me and gave me up for lost. This good man's kindness continued during our stay in Buenos Ayres. He visited me daily, and the night previous to our being sent up the country brought me as much excellent biscuit as a huge black could carry, saying, "You have to travel some hundreds of miles, where nothing but beef without salt can be procured," which proved to be the case. It proved of great service to me and my friends on the journey. Another instance of the Spanish friendship I can detail. After we were made prisoners the Spaniards formed a Corps of volunteer light horse, and copied the uniform of our 20th Light Dragoons. They were composed of gentlemen. One of them, Don Pedro Gaspar, took a great fancy to me and offered to send me to a friend's house some miles in the country, but I preferred sharing the fate of my countrymen. Having no money for the march I offered him my watch for sale, but understanding me imperfectly he brought me a man who could speak a little English, who made my intentions known to him, when the good man thrust his hand in his pocket and threw out thirty or forty doubloons, and said, "When that is out you shall have as much more." I declined the generous offer with heartfelt thanks.

COPY OF THE ARTICLES OF CAPITULATION.

The British General having no further object for remaining in Buenos Ayres, and to avoid the unnecessary effusion of blood, and also the destruction of property of the inhabitants of this city, consents to deliver up the fort of Buenos Ayres to the Commander of His Most Catholic Majesty's forces on the following conditions:—

First.—The British troops to march out with all the honours of war, to be considered prisoners of war, but to be embarked as soon as possible on board the British transports now in the river, to be conveyed to England or the station they came from.

Second.—The British on their entrance into this place made many prisoners of war, which remained on their parole, and, as the number of officers is much greater on one side and of men on the other, it is agreed that the whole shall be exchanged for the whole. The English transports returning to their places of destination as Cartel, are to be guaranteed as such by the Spanish Government from capture on the voyage.

Third.—Provisions, etc., will be furnished for the passage of the English troops according to the usual custom in like cases.

Fourth.—Such wounded of the British troops as cannot be removed on board of ships shall remain in the hospitals at Buenos Ayres, either under charge of Spanish or British surgeons, at the option of the British General, and shall be furnished with everything necessary, and on their recovery sent to Great Britain.

Fifth.—The property of all British subjects in Buenos Ayres to be respected.

(Signed) WM. CARR BERESFORD,
Santiago Considido Liniers.*

Notwithstanding this capitulation, on the Spaniards hearing of a reinforcement arriving in the river from England, under the command of Lieut.-Col. Backhouse,† orders were issued to send the prisoners into the interior of the country. The men marched off to Tuckaman‡ Cordova, Mendoza, etc., and the General, Colonel Pack, Captain Arbuthnot (Aide de Camp), Captain Ogilvie (Royal Artillery), and Assistant-Surgeon Evans (71st Regiment) remained in Luxan, twelve leagues from Buenos Ayres—the officers to St. Antonia, Chappelles, Ronches, etc. The writer of this to St. Antonia. We passed through a beautiful plain covered with innumerable herds of wild horses and cattle.

Here we received the news of the murder of Captain Ogilvie on the 27th of November by a creole, when he and Colonel Pack were riding out. The Colonel had a most narrow escape, the murderer having thrown a lasso at him in which he got entangled and would have shared the fate of his friend but for the opportune appearance of two men.

*His real name in full was Santiago Antonio Maria Liniers. The strange middle name here is an attempt to decipher an ill-written signature, as it would appear.

†This expedition of 2000 men seized Maldonado on October 29th, having heard of the disaster at Buenos Ayres.

‡Tucuman.

February, 1807.—We were informed of the escape of General Beresford and Colonel Pack across the River Plate to Monte Video—then in possession of the British—and got orders to proceed further into the interior. I was sent with Colonel Campbell, Major M'Kenzie, etc., to St. Ignacia, a quinta, or country house belonging to an extensive land owner, forty leagues north of Cordova. We passed for the first week through the same kind of country as from Buenos Ayres, but destitute of wood and water. We each had a horse and new saddle and bridle, with bullock waggons to carry our little remaining baggage and women. We got vessels provided for us to carry water for five or six days, and our only fuel was dried bullock dung and withered weeds. Afterwards we got into a country scarcely passable for a kind of prickly thorn and the prickly pear.

We were well supplied by our landlord Don Pedro Gomez with good bread, beef and mutton, paying him well for the same—viz., about 4/6 per bullock, and 2/- per sheep. We sometimes got a little country wine from itinerant dealers from Cordova, who travelled vast distances before they could meet a customer. We had a captain's guard of Spanish dragoons. We also received three months' pay from the Spanish Government—a dollar per day. Through the whole of the country we traversed we scarcely met an inhabitant, except at distances, where large towns were traced out with streets of squares, with a wretched mud fort or perhaps a dismounted gun, and an unfortunate corporal with two men sent to keep the natives in awe. From this place Major Tolley and Captain Adamson made their escape to the River Paraguay, which falls into the Plate, and after innumerable hardships obtained a boat, hiding during the day and rowing all night, levying contributions of provisions on any house where no male person was to defend it, and arrived in safety at Monte Video. Captain Jones, encouraged by this success, formed a plan to follow their footsteps, but while waiting for an issue of pay, unguardedly made his intentions so public that the Spanish captain knew to the hour when he was to set out, with his servants in disguise as Creoles, and the route he was to proceed, and allowed him to proceed about six leagues, and in a wood secured them both and carried them prisoners to Cordova—there kept closely confined during our captivity.

About one league from St. Ignatia was another Quinta, where Captain Duncan M'Kenzie (then Paymaster M'Kenzie) and a few officers lived. Captain M'Kenzie's servant was a married man, and his wife a beautiful Irish girl. She was sent by her master rather late of an afternoon to St. Ignatia for change of a doubloon, which, on her receiving, was observed by two Creoles, who followed her, and midway between the two Quintas barbarously murdered her; but on discovering next day that she was a Catholic, their grief and remorse was beyond measure. Here I first saw the process of interment in Catholic countries. The grave is dug about ten feet deep, the body without a coffin laid in it, and quick lime thrown over it, then a layer of earth, which is beaten down with something like a pavior's mallet, until it is formed into a hard patie, and so on, layer succeeding layer, until the grave is filled up, which occupies the work of some days.

We lived here very comfortably until the month of August, when we were informed that we should soon be on our way to England; that the British Government had sent out a force of 10,000 men under a General Whitelock, who was obliged to surrender with his whole army to the Spaniards, and that one of the articles of capitulation was our release. We laughed at the idea,* as we took Buenos Ayres with about 1000 men, and could have marched over all Spanish America with 10,000. We provided ourselves with ponchos, a kind of blanket with a slit in the centre; by putting your head through it forms not an ungraceful kind of cloak. It is worn by all the natives; the better sort is made of cotton and makes a good quilt. It serves as a blanket at night; and out of a coarse cloth made of hair and wool we contrived to make a sort of tent that kept the dew of the night from us.

On arrival at Buenos Ayres we were marched along the river side and embarked in boats for Monte Video. We could observe that the fortifications of the town were much improved from the time we took it. On our arrival at Monte Video we were inspected by General Whitelock; and a motley crew we were, without arms, and mostly dressed in Nankeen jackets and trousers. One of the articles of

capitulation was that Monte Video should be evacuated by every British subject on a certain day, and the confusion on that day was beyond description—hundreds of merchants who came with all sorts of merchandise from England lying on the beach with their goods and could not obtain a passage. The troops were, of course, provided for in the men-o'-war and transports. The writer of this was sent, on the day of evacuation, by Colonel Tolley, on shore to purchase articles for the Regiment, and brought a man with two thousand dollars on his back for the purpose; but the Spaniards, conceiving that it was plunder, detained us, and would probably have murdered us but for the interference of one of General Whitelock's staff, who explained to them our mission.

September, 1807.—Two hundred of the 71st were put on board a Spanish prize—the "Princesa," a galleon—with a lieutenant of the Navy and a crew from the different men-o'-war, and sailed for Europe with a fleet of upwards of 200 sail of men-o'-war, transports and merchantmen.

About eight days after leaving Monte Video, a most violent storm arose, which increased about midnight, when we discovered that the "Princesa" had sprung a leak. All hands were called on deck and the chain pumps manned, and lanterns hung in all parts of the rigging, and guns fired as signals of distress; but the night was so dark and the hurricane so violent that no assistance could be given to us. The cries of the women and sick, the rattling of the wind among the shrouds, was truly frightful, as we expected every moment to go to the bottom. When daylight appeared the wind abated, but the sea ran mountains high, and the Admiral, perceiving our colours half-mast high, bore down upon us and hailed us. On hearing our condition he sent two carpenters aboard to inspect the ship, who pronounced that she could not swim for two hours more. By this time the water was up to the second (or Orlop) deck. On their return (the carpenters) to the "Lion," the Admiral's ship, a signal was made for the Fleet to lie to and lower all their boats, and rendezvous round the "Princesa." Providentially at this time the wind had quite abated, and the sea comparatively calm, and everything got ready to embark in the boats. The confusion, as may be expected, was very great. The writer and our surgeon (Pooler) were put on board a brig of

*The story was nearly true. The wretched Whitelock, after an ill-managed assault on Buenos Ayres, in which he lost 2000 men prisoners in street fighting, and almost as many casualties more, evacuated Argentina under a convention.

war, then commanded by a Lieut. Blaney (a great tyrant), and remained there for about eight days, when we were put on board the "Nelly," our Headquarter ship, commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Campbell.

The evening that we escaped from the "Princesa" we saw her go to the bottom at about four miles off, so that if Providence had not been pleased to abate the wind nearly three hundred souls would have met a watery grave. Nothing particular happened on the passage, but the death of Lieut. Thomas Murray, who was suffocated in his berth by leaving his leather stock on. He was a brave soldier and a worthy young man.

We saw no land during the passage, and arrived at the Cove of Cork on the 27th December, after a passage of nearly seventeen weeks, in the latter part of which we suffered greatly for want of fresh water. The officers were on the allowance of a pint a day, and the men were obliged to suck this quantity through the touch hole of a musquet barrel from the scuttle butt.

When landed we marched to Middleton Barracks, where the men received a year's pay, reserving sufficient to purchase necessaries, etc.; but such a scene of drunkenness for eight days was never seen in the British or any other army. The barrack gates were closed only when drays from Cork were admitted with barrels of porter and hogsheds of whisky, and in some rooms they were actually ankle-deep in liquor. After some time we marched to the new barracks in Cork, and were completely equipped with arms and accoutrements, clothing, etc., which was sent from London by Colonel Pack, who joined us here. We were also presented with a new pair of colours (the old battalion colours having been captured at Buenos Ayres) by Sir John Floyd, who made the following speech on delivering them:—

"SEVENTY-FIRST REGIMENT,

"I am directed to perform this honourable duty of presenting your new colours.

"Brave Seventy-first, the world is well acquainted with your gallant behaviour at the capture of Buenos Ayres in South America, under one of His Majesty's bravest Generals.

"It is well known that you defended your conquest with the utmost courage, good conduct and discipline, to the last extremity, when diminished to a handful, hopeless of succour, and destitute of provisions; you

were overwhelmed by multitudes and reduced by the fortune of war to lose your liberty and your well-defended colours, but not your honour.

"Your honour, Seventy-first, in the field covered you with glory; your generous despair, calling on your General to suffer you to die with arms in your hands, proceeded from the generous spirit of British soldiers. Your behaviour in prosperity, your sufferings in captivity, and your faithful discharge of your duty to your King and Country, you who stand on parade in defiance of allurements held out to base desertion, endear you to the army and the country, and ensure the esteem of all true soldiers and worthy men, and must fill every one of you with honest martial pride.

"It has been my good fortune to have witnessed in a remote part of the world the early glory and gallant conduct of the 71st Regiment in the field, and it is with great satisfaction I meet you here with replenished and good arms in your hands, and stout hearts in your bosoms.

"Look, officers and soldiers, to the attainment of new honours and the acquirement of fresh fame.

"Officers, be friends and guardians to the brave fellows committed to your care.

"Soldiers, give your confidence to your officers; they have shared with you the chances of war; they have bravely bled along with you; preserve your Regiment's reputation for valor in the field, and regularity in quarters.

"I have the honour to present the Royal Colour. This is the King's Colour.

"I have the honour to present the Regimental Colour. This is the colour of the 71st Regiment.

"May victory for ever crown these colours."

N.B.—96 of our men remained in South America.*

III.—FIRST PENINSULAR. CAMPAIGN, 1808-09.

June 27th, 1808.—Embarked at the Cove of Cork on an expedition under the command of Sir Arthur Wellesley (now Duke of Wellington)—This insertion shows that Gavin

* There were great inducements to desertion, as General Floyd hinted in his speech. Skilled workmen of any trade were much sought after by Argentine employers, and husbands by Argentine girls.

copied out his rough notes no earlier than 1814, when Wellington received his dukedom—consisting of nine regiments of Infantry.* We were brigaded under the command of Major-General Ferguson,—the 40th, 36th, and 71st. We remained at anchor until the 12th July, and arrived off Mondego Bay on the 29th July, where we cast anchor. The writer was sent by Colonel Pack on shore to purchase mules. He embarked in a country boat with three Portuguese. The surf is so great in this bay that the natives can with difficulty weather it. Wave succeeded wave, mountains high, and when it approaches the boat the crew abandon their oars and threw themselves flat in the bottom of the boat, invoking the Blessed Virgin and all the Saints in the calendar. After a complete ducking and a terrible fright we got on shore, but found all horses and mules taken off by the French army.

The army disembarked from 1st August to 5th. We received four days rations of beef and biscuits, and marched over a very sandy country. Several of our men died of thirst and were buried where they fell.

August 14th.—Bivouaced at the village of Alcobaça.

15th.—Attacked the enemy at the village of Brilos and repulsed them.

17th.—The French, under the command of General Laborde,† was attacked at the village of Roleia,‡ and were routed by the British army.

18th.—Marched to Lourinha and to Vimeira.

On the 19th and 20th halted, and were joined by Brigadier-General Anstruther's brigade of 2,400 men§ landed at Maceira on the 19th. The writer was sent by Colonel Pack to receive camp equipage at Maceira on the 20th. On this night Sir Harry Burrard arrived and took the command of the army, but approving of Sir Arthur Wellesley's arrangement, did not assume it till after the battle next day.

21st.—Under arms at daylight, and advanced towards the enemy (about 8 o'clock

a.m.), who were posted on the heights opposite us.*

Our Brigade was attacked by the French cavalry, which we charged and repulsed, taking six pieces of cannon.† They made an effort to retake their artillery, but were routed by the 71st, supported by the 82nd, taking the French General prisoner (General Brenier), by Corporal John M'Kay, 71st Regiment. When sent to the rear he offered M'Kay his gold watch, which he refused, and escorted him in safety to the rear. Next day the General, at an interview with Sir Arthur Wellesley, reported the high spirit of the corporal. His Excellency was pleased in that night's orders to appoint him Assistant Provost Marshal. He afterwards got a commission in a West India Regiment, where he died, and a gold medal from the Highland Society was given to him. The conduct of our Piper-Major (George Clarke) was worthy of the name of a Highlandman. In the charge where General Brenier was taken he received a musquet ball in the leg. Being unable to advance, he sat down on a rock and played the charge on the pipes to encourage his brave companions. He also got a gold medal from the Highland Society, and was held in high estimation in London, after being discharged from the 71st Regiment.

Officers killed, wounded, and missing of the 71st Regiment at the Battle of Vimeira on the 21st August, 1808: Captain Jones, slightly; Lieut. J. D. Pratt, severely; Lieut. Wm. Hartley, severely; Lieut. Ralph Dudgeon, severely; Lieut. A. S. M'Intyre, slightly; Ensign Wm. Campbell, slightly; Acting Adjutant M'Alpin, severely.‡

N.B.—Mr. M'Alpin was not wounded by the enemy, but fell from a rock on which he was standing.

22nd.—Advanced to Torres Vedras, where a line of demarcation was drawn, and the town was to be neutral ground during the negotiations carrying on at Cintra.

September 2nd.—Marched towards Lisbon.

3rd.—Proceeded to Mafra, a palace and convent.

*1/5th, 1/9th, 1/30th, 1/36th, 1/40th, 1/45th, 5/60th, 1/71st, 1/91st.

†i.e., Delaborde.

‡Roleia. The 71st was in one of the flanking columns, and got heavily engaged, having only one killed and one wounded. Hence Gavin's silence on the fight.

§2/9th, 2/43rd, 2/52nd, 97th—2703 in all by their landing return.

*This "advance" was the flank march of Ferguson's brigade to oppose the turning movement of Juriot's right wing.

†Events are a little misplaced here. The charge of the French 3rd Dragoons was *after* Ferguson had already beaten off the first infantry attack by Solignac's brigade. The cavalry accompanied Brenier's brigade, which made the second attack. Three guns were taken from Solignac, three later from Brenier.

‡The official returns adds Captain M'Kenzie wounded.

4th.—Arrived in a plain near Belem; saw the tricolour flag hoisted at the castle.

5th.—Sent by the Commanding Officer to Cintra, to purchase a pipe of wine, and when brought to camp, the cart driver got so alarmed that he threw down the wine and scampered off without waiting for payment. It was given to Sergt. Urquhart to serve out to the men.

(Memo.—The wine merchant was never paid for it, and D. B. received the proceeds.)

We encamped after the embarkation of the French troops at Campo de Rico, till the 8th October, when an order was issued to place a large proportion of the army under the command of Sir John Moore, to be employed on a separate service in Spain.

Our Division was commanded by Lieut.-General Sir John Hope, and consisted of the following regiments, viz. :—

Rifle Brigade—2 companies.

36th, 71st, 92nd, and 5 companies 60th—Brigadier-General Catlin Crawford.

2nd and 6th Regiments—Brigadier-General Ackland.

5th, 32nd, and 91st—Major-General Hill.*

This Division was ordered to go by the main road, through Badajos, Talavera de la Reyna, and by the great road to Madrid, the other roads being impassable for Artillery.†

October 27th.—Marched from Lisbon by Sacavem and Santarem to Abrantes, where we remained a fortnight quartered in the old castle of the Marquis of Abrantes. From thence to Campo Mayor, a fortified frontier town of Portugal. Marched from thence and entered Badajos, a fortified Spanish town. Halted here for a few days.

We continued our march to the Escorial, a palace and monastery belonging to the King of Spain. This church and mausoleum, where the Royal family of Spain are buried, is the richest in the world. Halted here three days. Continued our march to Guadarama, a fortified pass in the mountains of that name, and strongly fortified by the Spaniards, and in their possession. Here information was received that the French army were on their

*Hill's brigade branched off at Abrantes and diverged from Hope's column, marching by Guarda, and not crossing Spain; so did the 1/6th; the 2nd joined Catlin Crawford and did the long journey through Spain.

†They turned out *not* "impassable," and Moore was much vexed to find that all his cavalry and most of his guns had gone on this unnecessary and hazardous detour.

march from Valladolid to prevent our junction with Sir John Moore, then at Salamanca. Next to Avila, which we entered by torchlight. Next night, we bivouacked in an olive wood. The frost was intense this night, so much so that the men's hair was frozen to the ground (the army then having long hair). Next day we were obliged to bury six pieces of cannon, the horses being unable to proceed from fatigue.* Arrived at Alba de Tormes, quartered here for a few days, and were inspected by Sir John Moore.

December 16th.—Marched to Toro; the weather dreadful, the whole face of the country covered with snow. In this town the troops committed dreadful depredations.

19th.—Marched to Villalpando.

20th.—To Villalor. Nearly petrified with cold, the frost being very severe for the last week.

21st.—Marched to Villada, and was joined by General Baird's army from Corunna.

December 22nd.—General orders to the army to hold itself in readiness to march to-morrow. The French under Marshal Soult at Saldana and Carrion, about one league from this, sixteen thousand strong—our army not more than twelve thousand.† The cavalry under Lord Paget had frequent skirmishes with the enemy the last two days.

23rd.—Under arms from five till seven o'clock a.m.; a most bitter cold morning. This evening got under arms, with an intention to attack the enemy at daylight next morning, and marched about two leagues in a most bitter frost, when the order was given to the right about, in consequence of Sir John Moore receiving intelligence of the French having received a strong reinforcement.

December 24th.—At ten o'clock at night the *General* beat, and in an hour we were in full retreat on the road to Mayorga.

25th.—Christmas Day.—We were routed out at four in the morning and marched to Valderas.

26th.—Moved on the road to the city of Benavente, and was stationed in the Castle of the Duchess of Benavente. Here we were joined by the 82nd and part of the 3rd Buffs from Oporto, who brought a supply of blankets

*The only other mention of this incident that I have found is in the anonymous diary of "T.S., a private soldier of the 1/71st." It took place at Penaranda, between Avila and Alba de Tormes.

†A hopeless underestimate; having been joined by Baird's corps on December 20th, Moore had 29,000 men.

and shoes, which were all destroyed instead of distributed to the army, that was perishing with cold and barefoot. Here we remained for the 27th. This day a party of French cavalry crossed the river Esla and attacked a party of the 18th Dragoons, under the command of Colonel Otway, but were repulsed by that gallant corps and driven across the river with loss and the capture of the French General Lefevre.*

28th.—Marched to Alejos, a miserable village. Raining torrents the whole day. Bonaparte left the army this day for Madrid. This day we passed about four hundred wretched beings, part of Castanos'† army, the misery of them is beyond description.

29th.—Marched to La Baneza. Now our miseries began to thicken. No food, nearly naked, the worst of roads, and dreadful weather.

30th.—Before daylight we were in motion, and in about three leagues reached Astorga, and expected to halt for the night, but the arrival of five thousand Spaniards of the Marquis de la Romana's army rendered this impossible. The confusion in the town beggars description. The motley groups of half naked half armed Spaniards, with the way-worn dispirited English, mules, bullock-waggons, artillery, etc., which crowded the streets rendered it quite impossible. The writer of this went to a Convent, which was converted into an hospital; and saw in the course of a few minutes no less than forty dead bodies carried out for interment. Astorga is a very ancient city, surrounded by a very thick wall with many towers, and a most beautiful town clock.

We left Astorga about three o'clock p.m. and marched to the small village of Combarros, where, with difficulty, I persuaded a man to sell me a miserable milch cow, which we immediately slaughtered and fed upon.

31st.—Started two hours before daylight, a very hard frost, and marched over a very high chain of mountains covered with snow. The army had neither bread or wine for the two preceding days, and our sufferings were

extreme. At the end of the five leagues we reached Bembibre.

January 1st, 1809.—Marched to Villa Franca. This day was employed in destroying stores and a brigade of brass guns. This day we had to clamber up steep mountains covered with snow; the mules and oxen unable to carry their burdens were either shot or left to perish in the snow. Stores of every kind were tumbled down the mountain side, with many casks of dollars.* On this mountain, Mrs. Cahill, our Colonel's servant, was delivered of a fine boy, her bed the snow. On the summit of the mountain a private of the 92nd lay down in the snow determined to end his hardships in death. Colonel Pack requested the writer to give him his mule, to carry him to the next village, with which he complied, but the return he got for his humanity was to have his mule tied to a tree in the village, and after searching till one o'clock next morning found him by a miracle. Lieut. John Graham and myself got this night into a kiln and found plenty of chestnuts, on which we made a sumptuous repast. The village where we passed the night is called Doncos.

2nd.—To Sobradellos.

3rd.—To Constantino.

4th.—Marched to Lugo under torrents of rain. Our sufferings were indeed pitiable. Orders were given to send off the baggage and sick to Corunna and to halt the army. The men were to be completed to sixty rounds of ammunition each. The writer and Adjutant Anderson were ordered to proceed to a magazine about two miles from town, to get the complement of our regiment, on which occasion (our tempers were so soured by fatigue and hunger) that we drew our swords and actually commenced a regular combat, when some friends interfered and effected a reconciliation. In this town I got into the house of a priest with Lieut. John Graham. A soldier of the 18th Dragoons entered and demanded provisions, when Mr. Graham, remonstrating with the violence of his conduct, he deliberately drew out his pistol and discharged it at Mr. Graham, but fortunately missed him. We made him prisoner and lodged him with the main guard, but in the confusion than ensued the affair was forgotten. To such a state of insubordination had the army been reduced that the soldiers paid not the least respect to their officers.

*A very incomplete description of a large cavalry fight. The French "party" was the whole of the Chasseurs of the Imperial Guard. They were in action not only with Otway's picquets, but with the 10th Hussars and some of the 3rd Hussars of the King's German Legion. The captured General was Lefevre Desnouettes, commanding the cavalry of the Imperial Guard. There were 70 other prisoners.

†Not of Castanos' army, but of La Romanas'.

*This incident of the treasure casks thrown over a precipice occurred not on the day given by Gavin, but on January 4th, between Nogales and Cereza.

January 5th.—This evening two companies of our regiment with a part of the army were engaged with the enemy's advanced guard. The dragoons were employed in shooting horses unable to proceed from want of shoes and fatigue.

6th January.—Some sharp skirmishing with the enemy, who were repulsed with loss.*

7th.—They again renewed the attack, but were again repulsed.

8th.—The two armies in view of each other but neither seemed inclined to engage. At 7 o'clock we increased our fires and marched on the road to Corunna for the whole of a dreadful rainy night.

9th.—We reached Betanzos. On the way bags of biscuits, casks of port, and barrels of rum were placed on the road, sent from Corunna, and the waggons returned for a further supply. The rum caused the death of hundreds. The heads of the casks were knocked in, and the men drank to such excess that they (many of them) lay down to rise no more. In Betanzos, though the men were literally starving, their want of sleep and fatigue were such that it was impossible to rouse them to receive their rations. On arrival at this town they threw themselves down in the streets and market house until the bugles sounded in the morning to commence the march. Of our brigade, which, at the commencement of the retreat, consisted of 2500 men, not more than 150 marched in with the colours, and they, barefoot, covered with old blankets, and many without arms.† It was greivous to see sons of noblemen trudging along barefoot through the mud, and half naked.

10th.—Marched to a small village and broke down a bridge over a river‡; the French close at our heels.

11th.—Entered Corunna, and were stationed in the suburbs of St. Lucia. The fleet not yet arrived from Vigo.

12th.—Employed in sending the sick and women on board.

13th.—The French made their appearance

*On the 6th, 7th, and 8th January, Moore's whole army was in position in front of Lugo, offering battle to Soult, who refused to accept it.

†Of another regiment, in a neighbouring brigade, its chronicler relates that it marched into Betanzos with the colours accompanied by nine officers, three sergeants and three privates. So the 71st were not the worst!

‡The village was Burgo, on the Rio de Burgo, 6 miles outside Corunna.

on the other side of the River Mero, and took up a position at the village of Pedrillo.

14th.—The French commenced a cannonade on our lines, but were forced to retire by the fire of our Artillery. This day an immense magazine of powder and arms was blown up by us, to prevent it falling into the hands of the enemy. Though four miles from Corunna, the shock was so great that it shattered every pane of glass in the town, and shook the earth and houses like an earthquake. A few men were killed by the explosion.*

At two in the afternoon, the long-looked-for fleet arrived. Great activity in embarking guns, horses, and ammunition. We this day took up a position about two miles from the town.

January 15th.—The enemy received a strong reinforcement, and took up a more forward position, and attacked our advanced guards, but were steadily opposed by our troops, commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Mackenzie of the 5th, who was killed, and was succeeded by Lieut.-Colonel Napier, of the 92nd, who also lost his life.† Lieut.-Colonel Nicholls of the 14th then took the command, who caused the enemy to retreat. Still the embarkation of what little stores remained was going on, and hundreds of beautiful horses shot on the beach, and hundreds of mules running about without owners. General orders given out to prepare for embarkation.

This evening I embarked a pipe of Malaga wine, in charge of Robert Murray, the paymaster's servant, and never saw it afterwards.

16th.—The enemy attacked us from the heights they occupied; our brigade was on the extreme left and partially engaged. The brigade of Lord William Bentick and Major-General Paget's division bore the brunt of the action. I met Sir John Moore galloping his horse out of Corunna, with all the ardour of a great commander, at two o'clock this day. He was killed in a short time afterwards.

Lieut. Augustus M'Kenzie was the officer of the 71st left to keep a fire up to deceive the enemy during our embarkation, which took place at ten o'clock this night. The captains of the transports were ordered to hoist a lantern in the rigging of their mainmast,

*The explosion is fixed for the 13th, not the 14th, by several eye-witnesses.

†This, I think, is an error, the 92nd being in a different part of the field. The 32nd was the regiment supporting the 5th.

to announce their admission of the poor soldiers, and when complete to lower it; but they lowered the light before they had half their complement, so the people were bundled into whatever ships they could get alongside of, so that scarcely standing room was in some of them, while others were half empty.

I got on board a transport where parts of fourteen regiments were huddled together, and as soon as daylight appeared the French discovered our retreat, and the embarkation that took place under cover of the night. They brought their guns to bear on the shipping from the heights of St. Lucia. The masters of the transports immediately cut their cables, and in the confusion four transports ran aground and were abandoned. In one was Mr. Carey, a Commissary that we picked up at Buenos Ayres, and who had amassed during the campaign an immense sum of gold and silver. When making his way in a boat from one of the wrecked transports, a ball from one of the French guns pierced the boat's bottom, when poor Paddy Carey and his ill-got wealth went to the bottom of Corunna Bay.

In eight days we arrived at Spithead,* and were there transferred into other transports and sent round to Ramsgate, where we disembarked and marched to Ashford, in Kent, after being fully equipped, and being made a Regiment of Light Infantry.

From Ashford we marched to Brabourne Lees, a temporary wooden barracks, erected on a large common, and were brigaded with the 68th and 85th Light Infantry Regiments, under the command of Baron de Rottenburg.

IV.—THE WALCHEREN EXPEDITION.

July 20th.—We received orders to march to Portsmouth to join the expedition forming there. We encamped for a few days near Gosport, and on the 27th embarked and sailed for the Island of Walcheren.

July 30th.—Landed without opposition. We marched this night forward to attack the

fortified town of Tervere. Our route was along the Dyke; not more than four men could march abreast. Colonel Pack led us gallantly along, until we got under the walls to the drawbridge, when a most dreadful fire of cannon and musquetry opened on us, and divided the Regiment. One half under Colonel Pack passed the town, and the other retreated on the bank. Assistant Surgeon Quin, close by me, had his brains blown out by a musquet ball from the enemy. We had 27 men killed and 51 wounded.

31st.—We invested the town of Tervere, and Sir Home Popham with gunboats bombarded it from the sea.

August 1st.—Tervere surrendered, the garrison (about 400 men) marched out and laid down their arms in front of our Regiment.

Marched to Middleburg (the capital of the Island), and from thence to attack Fort Ramekins, which was stormed and taken by detachments of the 36th and 71st, under the command of Lieut.-Colonel Pack. Here Captain Pasley of the Engineers was dreadfully wounded.

5th.—We then marched to the siege of Flushing. The men were employed in throwing up batteries in front of the town, the enemy making frequent sallies.

7th.—The French made a desperate attack on the right of the besieging army, but were repulsed with great loss, upwards of 400 men.

8th.—Our Regiment commenced erecting a battery on the Dyke, and were very much annoyed by the enemy's guns.

10th and 11th.—Still erecting outworks.

12th.—A division of our men-o'-war passed the town under a tremendous fire from the batteries, which was returned in good style from the ships; one, a seventy-four gun ship, ran aground, and was exposed to the whole sea batteries from the town and the opposite Battery of Cadsand for a considerable time, but was got off without much damage. This day Colonel Congreve* threw a number of rockets into the town.

*The 1/71st had 724 men present on December 19th, and disembarked 626 at Portsmouth. Its loss of 98 men was much less than that of most of the other battalions who made the Corunna retreat.

*The inventor of the Congreve Rocket, now, I think, used for the first time.

13th.—This day our works nearly finished, and played on the town.

14th.—The whole of the batteries opened against the town, and a division of gun boats and bomb vessels from the river. An incessant fire kept up the whole of the day, which was briskly returned by the town. This day another division of men-o'-war passed the town, commanded by Sir Richard Strachan. A gunboat stationed close in shore, in rear of our Regiment, was struck by a 32-pound shot, which sunk her and killed one man. Several parts of the town on fire. A cessation of firing took place from 8 till 10 o'clock. This night a detachment of our Regiment, and of the 36th and King's German Legion,* under the command of Colonel Pack, stormed a battery close to the walls of the town, and spiked the guns, taking about 40 prisoners. Our loss was :—

	<i>Killed.</i>	<i>Wounded.</i>	<i>Missing.</i>
36th, ...	3	3	3
71st, ...	2	10	3
King's G. Legion, ..	12	24	4
Total, ...	17	37	10

Officers killed and wounded.—Lieut. MacDonald, 71st, killed; 1 field officer, 36th, wounded; 1 subaltern, K.G.L., killed.

This night the French cut the Dyke and let the sea in upon us. Marks were put up next morning in different parts, with sentinels over them, to report hourly the increase of the water, which destroyed all the crops in our vicinity. We observed the Stad house Municipal Buildings=(Stadthuis) and two churches on fire from our rockets.

15th.—The garrison of Flushing surrendered, to the amount of 3500,* under the command of Generals Monet and Osten; two companies of the 71st, and two of the Royals, were sent to take possession of the gates.

16th.—I went into Flushing, round the Dyke and through the dockyard, where two ships of war were on the stocks—the "Royale Hollande" (90 guns) and the "La Fidèle" (frigate). The former was taken to pieces and the latter finished. The materials and frigate were sent to England. This day the transports were sent round to Fort Ramekins to embark the prisoners.

17th.—200 more of our Regiment ordered into Flushing, the prisoners becoming very disorderly.

18th.—The whole of the army under arms at 5 o'clock a.m. At 10 the French garrison marched out of the west gate, preceded by two field pieces, with lighted matches, and the Artillery, commanded by General Osten, next the Infantry, with the Commander-in-Chief, General Monet, with colours flying, and at about a mile from town laid down their arms. We observed many Irishmen in their ranks,* who scoffed at us as they marched past. At eleven o'clock the English colours were hoisted on the ramparts, and a Royal salute fired. General Graham's Brigade took possession of the town, which was terribly destroyed.

22nd.—We marched to Middleburg, the Capital of Zealand, a most beautiful and extensive city. Here the Earl of Chatham had his headquarters during the siege.

31st.—Marched to Tervere; the fever of the country had by this time attacked many of our men. Colonel Pack was appointed Commandant, and Lieut. Clements, Town Major of this garrison. About this time Lord Chatham returned to England, and the command devolved upon Sir Eyre Coote. The men were now sending to hospital by scores. On the 8th our sick in Regimental Hospital were 437. Lieut.-Colonel Pack and most of the officers were attacked and brought to death's door. Captain Sutherland died of it. Such demands were for surgeons and Peruvian Bark, i.e., Quinine, that England was nearly drained of it. Deaths were so frequent that a general order was issued to dig large pits and bury the men by night, in order that the sick and convalescent should not witness the removal of the dead.

I myself about this time found symptoms of the malady in my frame. I immediately took a large glass of Hollands Gin and walked round the ramparts, but still it was gaining ground. I repeated the gin dose, which for the present kept it off, but I imbibed the disease and suffered dreadfully afterwards in Spain and Portugal.

In the latter end of November, orders were given to destroy the guns of Flushing and Tervere, and send on board the brass ones.

*Detachments from the 1st and 2nd Light battalions of the K.G.L.

*An underestimate; there were 5,800 prisoners.

*Naturally, as one of the battalions of the garrison was the Legion Irlandaise, entirely composed of deserters and renegades.

November 29th.—All the brass guns were safe on board, and the iron ones destroyed and the carriages burned. The iron work was put on board ship, and the magazine built by our troops at Tervere blown up, and the ramparts levelled.

November 30th.—The baggage of the army ordered on board at Flushing, with every weak man. Every hand employed in destroying the Grand Basin, capable of holding many ships of the largest kind. It was undermined, and the flood gates and enclosing timbers taken away, and the whole of this superb basin blown up.

December 9th.—The whole of the army embarked, with the exception of rear guards left in the different garrisons. The enemy were at this time erecting works on North Beveland, in which our gunboats greatly annoyed them.

December 15th, 1809.—A dreadful gale of wind from the south-east, which drove five transports on shore to the east of Flushing, and all were abandoned.

16th.—All the artificers, civil and military, sent on board, after completely destroying all the works. This night that beautiful building, the Naval Arsenal, set on fire, and all houses in the dockyard consumed.

17th.—A signal made to weigh anchor. Some of the transports worked out of the harbour, but were obliged to put back, the wind being contrary.

18th.—The wind still contrary.

22nd.—The transports that were driven on shore on the 15th set on fire.

23rd.—The whole of the fleet got underway. I was on board the "George" transport. The batteries of Cadsand kept up an incessant fire as we passed, some of the shots falling short and others passing through the rigging. I, with a few others, got on the windlass to watch the direction of the shot, not dreaming that one would touch us, when an unlucky thirty-four pounder struck the windlass, which carried off both legs of Sergeant Steele, and wounded three sailors and nine soldiers in the fore-castle. Another of the same size immediately after lodged in the deck, and penetrated nearly through to a berth where a dozen women had taken shelter. We had the curiosity to weigh it, when it exceeded thirty pounds. Having only an assistant

surgeon on board, as soon as we got out of range of shot, we lay too for the headquarter ship of the 68th, and got Surgeon Cole and another surgeon, who amputated both legs of poor Steele; but he only survived till next day.

24th.—Came in sight of Ostend at 3 o'clock. A favourable breeze sprung up and we got into Deal Downs on Christmas Eve.

25th.—Marched into Brabourne Lees and took up our old quarters.

V.—PENINSULAR CAMPAIGN OF 1810.

May, 1810.—We received the route for Deal, where we occupied the new barracks (not the Pavilion). The 18th Light Dragoons were in the cavalry barracks adjoining ours. In June I got leave of absence to go to London, and there spent some time with Lieut. John Graham at the Nagg's Head in the Borough.

I received a letter from Colonel Pack recommending me to join the 88th as paymaster, and went to London for the purpose, but arrived too late, as General Beresford had appointed another to the situation.

September 10th.—Embarked at Deal with 600 of the regiment for Portugal under the command of Sir Nathaniel Levett Peacock on board the "Melpomene" and "San Fiorenzo" frigates. In six days we made the Tagus, and disembarked at Lisbon. Here we received our camp equipage, with mules, and a light cart to carry the weak men's packs, a camp kettle for every six men, and a bill hook. I now bought a mule for 80 dollars that proved very serviceable afterwards.

We marched the first day to Mafra, a palace and convent; we were quartered in the convent. Here witnessed the burial of one of the brotherhood, which was truly grand.

October 13th.—The command of our regiment was taken by the bravest of soldiers, and the most honourable of men, the Honorable Henry Cadogan; Sir N. L. Peacock preferring snug quarters at Hythe, in Kent, to the privations of a Peninsular campaign. Next day we advanced to Sobral de Monte Agraça, where the enemy were entrenched, with wine vessels and furniture taken from the inhabitants. During the night an order

was issued by Colonel Cadogan to destroy all superfluous baggage, etc. I immediately disposed of my shirts, etc., giving them to whoever would receive them, and next morning when the baggage animals were paraded the Colonel asked me where was mine. I replied, "All my stock is in my valise behind me." "Bravo, bravo," said my brave Colonel, "that is like a soldier."

16th.—We were divided only by a small field from the enemy, the rains had so heavily fallen that we were knee deep in the mud. At length, as if by mutual consent, the opposing armies advanced to the attack, in the intervening space, and man to man were opposed for about an hour. Major Reynall (now Sir Thomas, Major General), fought sword in hand with a French Grenadier and overcame him, and laid him stretched on the ground. A psalm-singing Methodist, John Rae, who was considered a useless burthen on the regiment, behaved in most gallant manner, and bayoneted half a dozen Frenchmen.* The Enemy were ultimately forced to retire with considerable loss.

We remained in the advance for a considerable time, up to our knees in mud. I contrived to get a turkey, which I boiled, and brought up to my worthy Colonel, with a canteen of rum. On arrival in the lines, knowing I had something, I was surrounded by the officers crying, "Gavin, Gavin, for God's sake give us a drop." I shared as far as I could, still reserving the turkey, and some for my friend, to whom I made my way. After partaking of my poor mess and taking a tot of the rum, he pulled out a tin flask and said, "Gavin, I am not so badly off, for here is some brandy sent me by Sir Brent Spencer, and you take a go down of it."

During the skirmish of the 16th the Colonel's horse was shot and he asked me for mine, a small black mare, which I instantly gave him. In my valise behind was contained all my wealth, two shirts and about forty dollars. He being a heavy man, and the ground so deep that the small animal could not carry him above one hundred yards, but he, ever eager to get into the thick of the fight, jumped off and left my poor Rosinante stuck in the

mud. The bullets were flying at this time as thick as hail. To advance and secure my treasure and horse seemed certain death, and without them was beggary. I chose the former and got off unhurt, with a trifle:

A cessation of firing took place, and a mutual agreement was entered into to bury the dead and carry off the wounded. Lieut. Lawe, of the 71st, and a French officer met in the field and shook hands, when the Frenchman gave him a welcome tot of rum from his canteen. We remained here for a few days, and then retired to the lines of Torres Vedras.

We were brigaded with the 50th and 92nd, under the command of Sir William Erskine, and quartered at the village of Sobreira. Here we suffered the greatest privations, although within seven leagues of Lisbon.

I here visited my old friend and benefactor, Sir Dennis Pack (now a Major-General in the Portuguese service). He lived in a hut of sods with scarcely a bed of straw to rest on, but so devoted was he to his country that he appeared to be quite comfortable and cheerful; he received me with the warmest friendship.

On my leaving General Pack, a soldier of the 30th Regiment accosted me, and announced himself to be a son of Doctor M'Mahon, of Omaghlin, in the County of Tyrone, and my cousin. I had not seen him from his infancy, and then every prospect of happiness and affluence awaited him, but he made an imprudent match and was discarded by his father and obliged to enlist as a private soldier. He was afterwards sent to Belem Hospital, where he died. I paid the expenses of his wife and child to Ireland, and know not what has become of them.

Our privations were nothing in comparison to those of the French. They were reduced to live on mules and asses, and one day the officer of their picket got by some chance a bullock (our lines was divided from theirs by a deep ravine), and when in the act of killing him, he escaped to our picquet, and was most eagerly seized by our party. The Frenchmen were in such want that they followed the bullock into our lines, and begged a part of it, which Lieut. John Graham, who commanded, generously gave them, and allowed them to depart, for which he was severely reprimanded. (He was my most intimate friend.)

November 14th, 1810.—The French appeared unusually busy, and reinforced their

*He received a special medal for his exploit from General Erskine and Colonel Cadogan, but refused the stripes of a sergeant, "being of a gloomy disposition," says the anonymous chronicler of the 71st, who published his book in 1827.

working party about the windmill, and a reconnaissance was made by Masséna and his staff. We were apprehensive of an attack next morning, and were under arms an hour before day. Capt. Adamson of our Regiment commanded the advance picquet, but the French army retreated during the night. They dismounted their cavalry and left the horses behind the hill, and marched the men up in columns early in the morning as infantry. About twelve o'clock they retired, and mounting their horses scampered off after the army on the road to Santarem. At one o'clock our army was in full pursuit after the enemy. The route the French had taken was marked by every atrocity on the unfortunate inhabitants. Murder, robbery, etc., was traced in every direction. On our march, in searching for wine, we found a dead Frenchman in a large tun, fully accoutred, who, in looking in at the top, lost his balance and was smothered in the liquor. Our fellows dragged him out and drank the wine with as much composure as if nothing had happened.*

November 19th, 1810.—We pursued the French army until we got in front of Santarem. We there found them drawn up in line of battle in an olive wood. We were ordered to pile arms and wait for a signal gun from a Portuguese train of artillery to advance. In front of our Regiment was a deep morass, over which was a narrow bridge, and at the head of which was a brigade of French guns, which commanded the passage completely. During our suspense waiting for the signal our brave Colonel Cadogan came up to me and asked "had I any rum in my canteen." Thinking it was for himself, I answered in the affirmative. He then called out two of the most active men from each company to run a certain distance for a tot of my rum, and when that was finished another, and another; but I at length declared off, or he would have emptied my canteen. We remained till night-fall waiting for the signal, but by some mistake it was not fired, and we were marched to the village of (blank space in original),† when a most tremendous fall of rain commenced, which lasted for the whole night, and we were exposed in the open air to its pelting. Two other officers with myself got into a stable

and were comparatively comfortable, when Colonel Stewart of the 50th came in and turned us out, crying "*Seniores priores, 71st.*" Next morning our Regiment was marched to the village of Alcanterina, where we were quartered in a convent, the nuns having been expelled by the French, who destroyed everything, and ransacked the church.

In this village I got an attack of fever and ague and was obliged to be sent to Lisbon, where I remained for six weeks, attended by Staff-Surgeon Hosack—at many times given over by him and other medical men. On my recovery Colonel Cadogan obtained leave for me to go to England—the only request he ever asked from Lord Wellington, though his sister was married to his Lordship's brother, the present Lord Cowley. The Colonel was sent at the same time* with dispatches, after the battle of Fuentes de Honore.

On Christmas Day, 1810, I embarked for Portsmouth with fourteen officers of different regiments, and sailed that evening. We had scarcely cleared the mouth of the Tagus when a storm arose, which drove us out of our course to near Gibraltar. We were tossed about for five days and forced to put back to Lisbon, where, after getting a fresh stock of provisions, we again sailed with a favourable breeze. On nearing the French coast, just as we were sitting down to dinner, we espied a large frigate bearing down on us with every sail set. We were in the greatest consternation, as may be supposed, not having a gun or soldier aboard, and she gaining on us every minute. We fancied ourselves on the road to Verdun for a French prison, but to our great joy, when she came within gun shot of us she put about ship and took another course. She turned out to be an American frigate. In two days we reached Plymouth, but the wind being contrary we could not sail up the Channel. Here Lieut. M'Craw (71st), Captain Stewart (61st), and myself landed, and took the coach to London. We arrived at the "Swan with Two Necks" in Lad Lane on the second night. Next day Captain Stewart and myself took lodgings in Suffolk Street, Charing Cross.

*This horrid incident is also mentioned in the anonymous chronicle of "T.S.," of the 71st.

†Probably Ponte Secca.

*Hardly "at the same time," for Gavin sailed on Christmas Day, 1810, and the battle of Fuentes de Oñoro was May 5th, 1811.

VI.—CAMPAIGN OF 1813 IN THE PENINSULA.*

I WAITED next day (apparently early in March, 1813) on Colonel Cadogan, who took me to see his brother, Major The Honourable Edward Cadogan, in old Bond Street. He was confined to his room by a severe fit of ague, and the Colonel requested that I should call on him daily and keep up his spirits, which I did during my stay in London. In a few days the Major took me to see General Pack in Bury Street, who was confined to his room by a wound received in Portugal. The General received me in the most friendly manner, and expressed a wish to see me often. My worthy friend the Honourable Colonel Cadogan about this time got intimation that he would be arrested for a large sum that he had become security for the member for Dover. He sent for me and communicated in confidence his situation, and that he would start for Suffolk next morning, and that should any person make enquiries about him to say he was still in town; but that on a certain day he would return to my lodgings to breakfast. He was punctual and arrived at the appointed time, and remained with me for four days, during the greater part of which he was closeted with the Honourable and Rev. Gerrard Wellesly, brother to the Duke of Wellington.† On the fifth day I took a seat for himself and servant under the assumed name of Hamilton in the mail for Falmouth. Previous to his setting out we dined together at the White Horse Cellar, Pickadilly. The Colonel left me many commands to execute for him, and orders to proceed to Portsmouth with as little delay as possible and embark for Portugal.

I in a few days took the coach for Portsmouth and embarked with several officers

on their way to join their respective regiments. On landing at Lisbon I waited on Colonel Cadogan at the Ambassadors, Sir Chas. Stuart, where I received orders to proceed to join the Regiment, who were in winter quarters at Bejar in Spain. We remained here till the month of May, the men messing with the inhabitants in the most friendly way, and living as if they belonged to the family. Potatoes were more plentiful here than anywhere I have seen, with the exception of Ireland. It is a walled town, with a great cloth manufactory, which was forced to supply clothing for a French regiment annually, gratis.

On the 6th May we marched to join the main army, which was concentrated in the neighbourhood. We commenced our march through Spain, passed the Ebro,* through a most delightful country in the direction of Vittoria, where King Joseph had his headquarters.

June 19th.—We heard firing in our front and were ordered to pile arms. An Aide-de-Camp sent forward to know from what it proceeded. On his return he informed us that an action had taken place between a division of the French army and ours,† in which the former was defeated with great loss. They were on the march to join their headquarters at Vittoria. We resumed our march. Our route lay close to the field of battle, which was covered with killed and wounded. The Colonel and myself rode to the spot to view the carnage, when he said, "Gavin, you know how badly off the men are for salt and tobacco; take a sergeant's guard with you and go to Salta,‡ a town about three leagues off, and try and get a supply." I was setting off for the Regiment to get my guard, when he called me back and said

*Between the last paragraph and this one there is an immense gap—from January 1811, when Gavin arrived in England, to April, 1813, when he sailed to Spain for the third time. Evidently he left out much private matter when copying his diary out.

†Gerald, not Gerrard, Dean of Windsor.

*A curious gap of five weeks and more, shows that Gavin's diary had been neglected during the advance to Vittoria.

†The troops engaged were the Light Division and Maucune's French Division at San Milan.

‡Probably Salinas, near Medina Pomar.

"Now, you are well mounted, and as many French stragglers are about the woods, you may make your escape when the soldiers could not, therefore I think you had better go alone." This was pretty comfort for me to go three leagues through a wooded country where I could not see ten yards before me, and that thick with retreating armed Frenchmen. On parting with my good Colonel, he shook me by the hand and laughingly bid me "take care of the Frenchmen." The road I had to traverse was through a thick olive and cork wood, and ran zig-zag, that scarcely in any place was there a straight line of ten paces, and every minute there was pop-pop from musquetry to the right, left, and front, between the peasantry and the straggling French. I kept a good round pace until I came to an acute angle, when to my dismay I was within a few yards of a French soldier, armed and accoutred, with his bayonet fixed. To advance was death, and to retreat was disgraceful and dangerous, as many more might be in my rear. On hearing the noise of my horse's hoofs he turned shortly round and came to the present, and asked in Spanish who I was. I replied, as well as fear allowed me, that I belonged to the English army, when he cried out "*Amigo*" (friend). He turned out to be a Spanish peasant, who had been to the field of battle, and stripped a French soldier, and put on his clothes, knapsack, arms, and accoutrements, etc. I parted with my *amigo*? right glad he turned out to be so. He gave directions as to my road, and informed me that a short way further I would come to a village, where the Alcade would provide a guide for my further advance through the woods. I soon overtook another Spaniard, who told me he was just then after killing two Frenchmen. I asked him how he could perform that by himself. He said that they lay down under a rock and fell asleep, and he got to the top and rolled a large stone which crushed them to death. The Spaniards held them in such detestation that they exulted in the greatest barbarities.

On my arrival in the village I was directed to the Alcade's, and on enquiring for him, two mustachioed, whiskerified Hussars ran down from a loft in the most menacing manner and enquired what I wanted. I took them for Frenchmen and thought it was all over with me, when to my great relief, on looking at their buttons, I found they belonged to the Catalonian Hussars. I got my guide to the next village, and by way of precaution sent him in to reconnoitre lest some of the enemy were in it, which proved not to be the case. On my way through the street two Spaniards seized the reins of my bridle on each side of my horse, and arrested me as a flying Frenchman. I protested that I was an Englishman (they never having seen one before), and that I was on my way to Salta for supplies for the British army, but all my protestations were vain. I opened my great coat and displayed my scarlet jacket as a proof, but no, it would not do. By this time the whole population were collected, and a council of war held whether I was to be hanged or shot. The former they preferred, as they considered a Frenchman unworthy of going out of the world by so honourable a death as shooting. I was in this hopeful pickle when a hoary-headed blacksmith made his way up to the crowd. His opinion seemed to have great weight with the populace, and a profound silence ensued while he was interrogating me as to my business in that remote part of the world, etc., etc. When I told him my story he shook his head, and turning to the people he said, "I believe the *senor*," and as a further proof, laying hold of my sash, said, "The French don't wear things of this kind." On this avowal of the sage I was immediately liberated and a guide provided to the next village. As usual I sent him in before, and there found a lieutenant of Morrillo's Corps collecting provisions. I waited on him and told him I was going to Salta. He kindly sent a soldier with me, it being about two miles off, and invited me to dinner on my return. After loading two mules with tobacco

and salt, I was preparing to return to my friendly lieutenant, when the church bells commenced ringing the alarm, and men, women and children all crowded to the square. Salta is built on a rock that was once fortified, the only remains of its former strength are the walls and an old gate. On the side next the great road leading to the City of Vittoria it is very steep. The cause of the alarm was the approach of about twenty French Dragoons who came round an angle of the rock, slowly moving on the road towards the town, which they supposed to be the advanced guard of a greater force. The old gate was barricaded with carts, etc., and I being the only military man in the town, and an Englishman to boot, they surrounded me begging for instructions how to defend the town. I was as much puzzled as themselves, and wished myself a thousand times in my camp among my friends; but as fortune still preserved me, the whole French force consisted in those we took for the advance guard of part of an army, and were some of the fugitives of the preceding battle making their way to a fort close by that the French still held possession of. Having loaded my mules I took leave of my Salta friends and returned to my Spanish officer, who waited dinner for me till five o'clock, though their usual hour is twelve. After making a hearty dinner on the kidneys of the sheep which he got killed for his men, he gave me a soldier as an escort, and night overtook us on the ground where the battle* was fought. There was only one solitary house, and it was filled with wounded French and English. This house was so full of wounded and attendants that I took up my quarters in the stable, across the door of which I stretched myself to guard the muleteer, in order that if he attempted to make his escape he should walk over my body. A thing very frequent among that class of people was decamping in the night, mules, baggage

and all. On the return through the village of my worthy blacksmith, he exultingly proclaimed my return to the inhabitants as he had foretold, and took me to the priest's, where I was very kindly entertained. Next day about two o'clock I joined my Regiment in camp, and related my adventures to the Colonel, who I thought would crack his sides laughing at my adventure with the blacksmith, etc., and called all the officers to make me repeat it again. My worthy friend, little did I think that next day he would be numbered with the dead!

20th.—We bivouacked and marched early on the 21st towards Vittoria. I was riding with my brave Colonel when he turned round to his private servant and said, "John, did you ever see a battle?" John replied in the negative. "Well, my good fellow, said he, 'you will have a view of one directly.'" Being senior officer of the brigade, the command devolved on him this day, and he might have remained with the 50th and 92nd when the word was given "71st advance," but my brave commander, wherever danger was always foremost, preferred heading his own regiment, which was ordered to the heights to join Morillo's Spanish corps in order to **attack a strong French force drawn up in a very commanding situation.** The men were ordered to advance in double quick time. I took the liberty of saying to the Colonel that I thought he ought to remain with the main body of the brigade as he had the command of the whole. His reply was, "We will have a dash at these rascals first." On our coming up near the enemy they opened a tremendous fire from the rocks above and killed a great number. The noble Colonel still urging his men forward, we had to make our way through trees and underwood, and obliged to dismount off our horses. I was leading my white Andalusian horse in company with Paymaster M'Kenzie, who had a black one, tugging through the bushes, when my charger, being very conspicuous, attracted the notice of about ten French chasseurs who were placed on a rock immediately over us, and by way of amusement commenced a regular fire on us as at a target. Old M'Kenzie cried out, "Gavin, you are damned bad company," and scampered off as fast as the bushes would permit him. The French now began to retreat from rock to rock, still keeping up destructive fire on us,

*Apparently the combat of San Milan on the preceding day, June 18, in which the Light Division cut up Maucune's retiring columns.

our men falling right and left. Our Colonel (who was mounted on a favourite chestnut English charger) whose eye was everywhere, perceived a French column trying to out-flank Captain Hall's company, and turning round on his horse to give orders for another company to reinforce them, received a ball in the small of the back from a French chasseur of the 40th Regiment Légère.* I came up at this moment and he said, "Gavin, I'm wounded, remain with me, and try to get the Surgeon." I assisted him off his horse, laid him on the ground and put a dead soldier's knapsack under his head, and went in search of the Surgeon Logan. He was employed in dressing Captain Richards, who received a musquet ball in the leg. As soon as he had bandaged it up we proceeded to the Colonel, who was bleeding profusely. He examined the wound, then took me aside and pronounced it mortal. The ball penetrated to the abdomen and lodged near the surface of the skin. Our band (not being fighting men) were employed in action to carry the wounded to the surgeon. At each corner of their blankets a hole was worked, through which two poles were run, which formed an easy litter and was borne by four of them. I detained four of the stoutest of them to carry my worthy friend to a spring waggon in the plain, but he refused to have himself moved, and when I represented to him that I feared he should go to England he said, "We settle these scoundrels first." The height where he received his wound commanded a full view of the plain where the two hostile armies were engaged. He wished to be brought nearer to the edge of the precipice that he might have a better view of the line. He asked where was Lord Wellington. I pointed him out surrounded by his staff; he then said, "Where is Sir Thomas Picton's division, it ought to be the extreme left." I directed his attention to what I thought was the left, when he peevishly answered "No, he is not yet engaged." The wind from the plain was piercing cold, and I begged to allow me to remove him, but he said "Let me remain, I trust in God that this will be a glorious day for England." At this time French prisoners were coming in fast, and among others a fierce-looking Colonel of the 40th Chasseurs. The arms of the killed and wounded were scattered

over the field, and having only the four band men and myself, I was apprehensive they would arm themselves and make their escape, but luckily a few of the 92nd Grenadiers came up, whom I detained as a guard. The battle was raging all this time. A village in the plain was taken and retaken several times.* My brave Colonel was every moment getting weaker, and about four o'clock p.m. breathed his last, his faithful servant, John, and myself supporting him. I then got him placed in the band's blanket to have him taken down to the disputed village that was now in our possession, but the precipice was so great that they could not keep their feet. We then put him across his second charger, and with great difficulty brought him to the village. I had him brought to the best looking house, but the owner refused to admit a dead man into his house. What with grief for my loss and hunger (not having tasted food since the day before) I set to work and gave the old Hildalgo such a thrashing as he will remember all the days of his life, and was glad to offer me the best room in the house. Here I left the remains of the bravest soldier and best man that ever wore a red coat, and my sincere friend.

I now followed the army who were pursuing the French, and came to Vittoria weary and hungry. The houses were all barricaded and scarcely a soul in the street. I met a priest and begged a little bread from him. He shrugged up his shoulders and replied that he had none to-day, but that if I called to-morrow he would supply me. I pitched him to the D—l, and a little further on I encountered a man with a more generous mind, who gave me a little bread and wine. On the outside of town was all Joseph's private and the army's baggage, scattered in the greatest confusion, hundreds of coaches and wagons loaded with money only a few days arrived from France, and above two hundred pieces of cannon. The whole of the 18th Light Dragoons and some of the Guards remained to plunder, for which conduct the promotion of the 18th was stopped for three years. Cases of claret and brandy casks with their heads stove in were in every direction. I got an empty claret bottle filled with brandy, and rode on after the army late in the evening. The country for miles was covered with upset ammunition wagons, guns, etc.,

*There was no 40th Léger in the French army. Perhaps the 45th Line, which was on the Puebla Heights when Cadogan attacked them, is meant.

*Subijana de Alava, at the foot of the Puebla Heights.

etc., abandoned by the French. On the way overtook a drummer and private of the 39th Regiment, who had remained behind to plunder, and mounted them on two immense artillery mules belonging to the French armies. Night was fast approaching, and the whole country as far as the eye could reach was covered with the fires of the army. I made a fruitless effort to find out our brigade, and about twelve o'clock at night got into a church—horse, mules, and the two 39th men. They immediately set to breaking up the pews, and in a short time made a blazing fire. They had by some chance got a quarter of mutton, which they promised to give me part of, provided I shared my brandy bottle with them, which I readily agreed to, and whilst they were cooking and dividing their plunder I put the horse's bridle over my arm and laid myself up against the altar and fell fast asleep, being weary and hungry, not having tasted food (with the exception of the little bread and wine in Vittoria) for upwards of thirty-six hours. Day soon broke, and I found Lord Hill's lodging and reported Colonel Cadogan's death to him. He sent Colonel Churchill with me to camp, and ordered Captain William Grant to the village I had left his corpse in, and had him buried in the garden of the Spaniard's house in the village.

We had killed in officers:—The Hon. Lieut.-Colonel Cadogan, Captain H. T. Hall, Lieut. H. Fox, Lieut. C. M'Kenzie, Lieut. John Commeline, and Lieut. C. T. Cox—killed; Lieut. A. Duff, Lieut. Loftus Richards, Lieut. W. E. Lorrane, Colonel Cother, Captain Reed, Captain J. Pidgeon, Captain Wm. A. Grant, Lieut. John M'Intyre, and Ensign Norman Campell—wounded.

Note.—The official list is as follows:—Killed—Lieut. Colonel Hon. H. Cadogan, Captain Hall, Lieut. C. M'Kenzie, Lieut. Fox (wounded, since died), Lieut. Cox (wounded and missing). Wounded—Brevet-Lieut.-Colonel Cother, Captains Reed, Pidgeon, Grant, Lieutenants Duff, Richards, Torriano, M'Intyre, Campbell, Commeline; also 41 men killed and 260 wounded. The difference is that Commeline is given wounded not killed, and that the name Torriano appears instead of Lorrane. The army list shows that the former is the correct name, the error presumably comes from a slip in copying the name by Gavin or the scribe who worked after him.

May 22nd.—We marched a few miles and encamped in an olive wood. It rained for the whole of the day, and our baggage not having arrived we were in a dreadful state. During this night, stretched on the wet ground, I happened to have a boat cloak, which I

shared with Colonel Cother, who was severely wounded, and had now the command of the Regiment. He received during the action eight balls in his saddle and different parts of his clothing, and only one hurt him: it went through his wrist.

23rd.—Marched, in rain, thunder and lightning. An English officer and his horse were killed by the latter.* This night my servant, John Lewis, joined. He was taken prisoner on the 21st with many more of our men, who made their escape.

24th.—Arrived before Pampluna, a very strong fortified town, and invested it. We remained here a few days, and were relieved by a Spanish division, and marched towards the Pyrenees mountains. We again encountered our old friends the French at the village of Maya, and forced them into France.

July 25th, 1813.†—We were encamped for a few days in the Pyrenees, as we thought in perfect safety, when the alarm was given of the advance of the enemy in great force. We were immediately at our alarm post and commenced firing, but they were too strong for us and we were obliged to retreat. Unfortunately all the mules and horses were on a foraging party, so that we were obliged to leave all our tents and baggage in the hands of the enemy. The men were cooking at the time of the attack, and had to leave their provisions behind, which the French ate in our sight. We retreated from hill to hill until night, making a stand whenever we could. Lieut. M'Craw, with a company got on the top of a hill which was surrounded by the enemy, who bivouacked at the bottom of it, having him, as they conceived, secure, but while they slept he contrived to pass through their lines, and brought his men safely off and joined us next morning. This act was reported to Lord Wellington, but M'Craw being a loose character, another lieutenant got a company for his gallant exploit. We marched through the Black Forest and retreated fighting for eight days, losing many officers and men, until we arrived in front of Pampluna. The French were commanded by Marshall Soult, and had an immense quantity of provisions and stores for the garrison of Pampluna, who were reduced to great want, living on horse and mule flesh for weeks.

*This was Captain Masterman of the 34th Regiment.

†A curious gap of a month (June 24th-July 25th) occurs here.

July 28th, 1813.—In front of Pampluna an engagement took place,* in which the French were routed with great loss and commenced their retreat towards France on the 5th August. We followed them close until we came to Maya, where we received orders to march to Roncesvalles, one of the passes between Spain and France. Here we commenced making block-houses and erecting batteries. The 3rd and 4th divisions were ordered to take the duty on the heights for a week alternately. The duty was very severe on the men. We relieved by regiments at night. The first night we took the duty I pitched my tent, as I thought, on good ground, but found an offensive smell, which I found in the morning to proceed from a dead Frenchman that was laid alongside me. We happened to encamp on the ground where the 20th English regiment had been engaged about ten days before with the French. It was strewn over with the dead of both sides. The French in their advance did not wait to bury them, but put a quantity of branches of trees on each body and set it on fire, which extinguished before the body was half consumed. It was a shocking sight. We ordered out a fatigue party and had them buried in two pits, one for each nation. We remained about six weeks doing this dreadful duty in frost and snow, fatigue parties every day erecting block-houses. They were made of upright trees stuck in the ground with loopholes all round them at certain intervals, and strongly put together at the roof with wooden pegs. They were to contain a corporal and six men, with a fortnight's provisions sunk in the floor, composed of biscuit, salt fish, and salt pork, and rum. There was a view of the beautiful plains of France, with continual sunshine, whilst we were enveloped in continual fog, rain or snow. At length there came on a dreadful storm of snow that lasted a day and a night, which cut off every trace between the outposts and the troops in the valley. Not a vestige of the winding road could be discerned. Our regiment were huddled in a barn where they had scarcely standing room. When the snow ceased, fatigue parties were sent to clear away the snow to try and extricate the poor fellows in the block-houses and batteries, and after the labour of hundreds of men for two

days we got some of the men and guns down, but more than two sergeants' guards were never heard of after. It is supposed that they were devoured by the wolves so very numerous in the Pyrenees.

30th October, 1813.—I was at this time ordered to St. Jean de Luz to receive stores and a detachment that had arrived from England. I remained one night in Pampluna, the garrison having surrendered prisoners of war (October 24th). It is a beautiful city and the strongest fortifications I ever saw, with a Citadel equally strong. I here gave subsistence to about fifty men of our regiment that were taken by the French at Vittoria, and were kept during the investment. They were like skeletons, having not more than two ounces of bread per day and a little oil, for more than six weeks, though they declared to me that they fared as well as the French. During my excursion to the coast the army entered France and stormed an entrenched camp near Saint Jean Pied de Port.† The detachment for our regiment was commanded by Lieut. James Henderson.

November 10th, 1813.—We marched to Cambo, where the enemy blew up an arch of the bridge over the river Nive, after forcing the enemy across it. They had some strong works in front of this town. We remained here for a week or two, the French on one side and the English on the other, with a sentinel on each side of the broken arch. We were very badly off for salt, the roads being so bad that we had no communication with the coast, but the French occasionally sent us some, and their commanding officer would sometimes send General Hill a bundle of newspapers. Preparations being made for crossing the river, which is very wide and rapid. On the 10th December, two hours before day we were drawn up on the shore, covered by a battery of three guns. Our left wing, under Major Walker, were the first ordered to dash in, under a heavy fire from the enemy on the opposite shore, but they gained it and put the enemy to rout in double quick time, when the right wing, under Sir Nathaniel Peacock, crossed unmolested; Sir Nathaniel declaring it was to serve the Major that he put him in the post of danger. We followed with the 13th Dragoons to the town of Hasparyn, and got a supply of

*The battle of Sorauren. Gavin's description of the Battle of the Pyrenees is singularly short and vague.

†A mistake for St. Jean de Luz. St. Jean Pied de Port is far inland. The engagement was the battle of the Nivelle (November 10th).

hams, wine, and brandy that the French had collected for their own use.

December 12th.—We were ordered to move towards Bayonne, where we were cantoned along the road.

December 13th, 1813.—We remained here till the 13th and were ordered to our right to the assistance of the Spanish corps, when we suddenly received an order to the right about and take the main road to Bayonne. We soon came in sight of the enemy drawn up in great force, and in a few minutes were engaged.* The 50th, 71st and 92nd were ordered to form line and oppose a brigade of French Grenadiers, and were advancing in prime style when the gallant Sir Nathaniel gave the word "71st, right about." On the order being obeyed a chasm was left in the line, the 71st being the centre regiment, but Major M'Kenzie, seeing the disgrace the regiment would get into by such a step, in defiance of his commanding officer halted them and brought the regiment into their proper place in the line, which he accomplished, but at the moment received a ball through the head that sent the brave fellow in a moment to eternity. He was a son of the late Captain John M'Kenzie of the 71st, and nephew to paymaster M'Kenzie of the 71st. His brother Colin was killed at Vittoria. We were sharply engaged until late in the afternoon and were then relieved by Sir Henry Clinton's division.

A circumstance occurred this day that decided the fate of Sir Nathaniel Peacock. In the heat of the action he went about a mile to the rear in pretence of getting ammunition, which was getting scarce with the men. I was ordered by General Barnes to bring up a brigade of mules loaded with ball cartridge, when to my surprise I found Sir Natt licking away at the muleteers of another division, to bring them forward. On my informing him of his mistake, he replied he did not care a damn; he would take the first he met, when unluckily at that moment Lord Wellington and Lord Hill† came galloping up, and seeing a commander of a regiment that was engaged with the enemy, fighting with harmless muleteers, Lord Wellington asked him why he was not with his regiment, and pointed out where they were engaged. His excuse was that they wanted ammunition. He was

ordered to join the conflict, which he did very reluctantly. By this time the 50th and 92nd were withdrawn to a hill out of range of shot, and General Barnes wounded, who commanded our brigade. As soon as the gallant Sir Natt heard it he set spurs to his horse and galloped off to the main body of the brigade and was soon out of danger. A bullet passed through part of his trousers without injuring him, but he made the surgeon return him among the wounded. It was a saying through the Regiment that it was not a mortal wound that a tailor could cure.

A strange presentiment of death occurred the day before the battle. Lieut. James Henderson of our Regiment was within a few doors of my billet, and I called on him to take a walk to see Lieut. Lawe, who was at some distance from us. I found him roasting a fowl and turning the spit himself. He seemed very low-spirited, but I got him out. We had to pass through a wood, and when we got about the middle of it he stopped of a sudden and said, "Gavin, I am not sick, yet I have a strange feel about me; I must go back to my billet." I endeavoured to laugh him out of it, but it would not do. He went back, and early next day he was no more. He was a fine young man, and the delight of the Regiment. He was shot through the heart.

When the action was nearly over and only straggling shots from both parties, Lieut. William Campbell and myself were standing looking over a quickset hedge at some French soldiers firing random shots, when a ball hit him in the forehead, and he never spoke more.

December 15, 1813.—We returned to the quarters we occupied the night before. We lay two days here and received a supply of oats from Passages, which was sent for before we left Cambo. We next marched to Urt on the river Adour. It is built on the shore, one row of houses. Every night, boats with provisions passed up and down. They were escorted by boats called Trincadores, that have a traversing gun, a twelve pounder generally, and as they passed gave three or four salutes, perforating the walls of the houses and creating the greatest alarm. We could not return the compliment, as the roads were so deep we could get no cannon up. One night a large boat laden with clothing from Bayonne to Mont-de-Mars-an grounded on the French side of the river. We this day got a

*This is Hill's battle of St. Pierre d'Irube, though Gavin never gives its name (December 13th, 1813).

†The fact that he is called Lord Hill, not Sir Rowland, shows that the diary was "written up" after 1814.

grasshopper gun* up, taken to pieces and carried up on mules. The engineer in a short time had a furnace erected and fired red-hot shot at the boat and set her on fire and killed a good many French soldiers who were trying to unload her. In front of Urt is a peninsular nearly surrounded by the river, and on it a gentleman's house, in which there was a great quantity of Indian corn. Captain Barclay, with Lieuts. Fletcher and Richards were sent with a company to take possession and keep it, but they were surprised one morning by a party of the enemy, and Barclay, being a weak man, though not a coward, consulted Fletcher, who advised him to retreat without firing a shot, but they were arrested in their career by a company sent to their relief, and the consequence was the turning out of the army of Barclay and Fletcher. Richards made a stand with a few men.

VII.—CAMPAIGN OF 1814 IN SOUTHERN FRANCE.

ONE morning we were surprised to see ten Trincadores drawn up in line of battle in front of the town, and immediately began a tremendous cannonade. Every person thought of shifting for himself, horses saddling, mules loading, all confusion, with cannon balls falling about us in all directions. We succeeded in getting on the hill above the town and formed, but they were completely out of musket shot, so they drove us clean out of the town, and we took up our quarters in straggling houses along the river. At night we sent strong picquets along the verge of the river lest the enemy should cross and surprise us. One night Lieut. Lawe had the duty. It was pitch dark and pelting rain, when about ten o'clock we heard a volley and then another, then a continued firing. The bugle sounded "To arms," mules to be loaded and sent to the rear. At length when Lawe found none of his men falling, or a party landing, he ordered his men to cease firing and crept down to the water edge, and found an empty boat that had broken loose from her moorings on the other side and was drifted by the stream to our side. When daylight appeared we found her riddled with shot. She had painted on her stern "The Two Sisters."

February 15th, 1814.—We kept moving about for a few days, and came in front of

Sauveterre. The enemy destroyed a wooden bridge, but we crossed over in spite of their resistance. Here General Hill's fine black charger was shot under him, a six pounder going through his body. We drove the enemy out of Sauveterre and remained there for the night and two following days.

February 26th.—Marched towards Orthez, a large town. The French were encamped on the hills on the other side of the river. Our Brigade was ordered to the extreme right, and the main body, under General Beresford, forded on the left of the bridge. A battery placed at a church (where Marshal Soult was stationed) played shot and shells on us as we were fording, and we were opposed by a strong force on the bank. We, however, made our landing good, and drove them up the hill in good style. Next day followed up our victory through a delightful country on the road to Pau. We did not enter the town, but encamped close to it.

March 2, 1814.—The French retreated, skirting the Pyrenees; we followed close at their heels and came up with them at Ayre, and after a smart skirmish drove them out of the town. Here I joined from St. Jean de Luz. Lord Wellington established his headquarters here for a few days, and invited the Commanding Officers of the 50th, 92nd, and a captain of the 71st to dine with him, overlooking our Commanding Officer, Sir Nathaniel Levett Peacock, who was noticed fighting shy at the last battle and on former occasions. It was a prelude of what he had soon to expect.†

March 20th.—We marched on to Tarbes, where the enemy occupied a strong position, and cannonaded us as we advanced along the road. A six pound shot took away both legs of Sergt. M'Laggan, who was reduced from Quarter-Master-Sergeant a few days before. We remained on the road till night and were then ordered into a wood. I was comfortably seated before a good fire when I received an order to attend General Barnes, who commanded our Brigade. He gave me orders to go to the outposts and call in Captain Gordon's company of the 50th Regiment. The night was pitch dark, and how to find out the picquet I did not know. However, go I must. I proceeded as well as I could guess, in the line where the enemy were, not bestowing many blessings on the General for his

*An early name for a mountain gun, first coined in India.

†Cashiered shortly after, for cowardice at the battle of St. Pierre, in the preceding December.

selection of me for such a duty, when at a distance I heard the tramp of troops advancing. I stepped on one side to ascertain what language they spoke, when to my great relief I heard them converse in English in a low tone of voice. I challenged and found them to be the party I was sent for.

March 27th.—We kept manœuvring a few days and got into a village near the Garonne, when at twelve o'clock at night the Orderly Sergeant came round with orders to march in half an hour. We marched to the river, where the Engineers were employed in throwing over a pontoon bridge. We lay on the ground for about three hours, when it was discovered that three boats were found wanting, and they had to undo all they had done. We returned to our quarters at daylight. Next night we were better prepared, and crossed on the following morning, the cavalry leading their horses first, then some regiments of infantry with the artillery. There was a thick mist, and the men actually appeared as walking on the water. We advanced into the country until nightfall, when we got a sudden order to retrace our steps. The French were strongly entrenched on the heights above Toulouse. When on April 10th, 1814, the British advanced towards the bridge, which was strongly fortified, with a few houses on our side of it, the passage of the canal below the town was warmly contested. The heights were taken and retaken several times. Our Regiment was but partially engaged on the plain towards the bridge. The French army kept possession of the town until the 12th, and then marched in the direction of Villa Franca.* Our Regiment, with Captain Maunsell's troop of the 3rd Dragoon Guards, were in the advance, and were the first to enter the town. Only one gentleman hoisted the white cocade as we passed through Toulouse.

This battle was fought on Easter Sunday, in which there was killed:—

BRITISH.—2 lieut.-colonels, 6 captains, 5 lieutenants, 3 ensigns, 17 sergeants, 1 drummer, 278 rank and file, 55 horses—killed; 2 general staff, 3 lieut.-colonels, 4 majors, 31 captains, 69 lieutenants, 22 ensigns, 3 staff, 86 sergeants, 11 drummers, 1564 rank and file, 54 horses—wounded; 1 captain, 2 ensigns, 14 rank and file, 1 horse—missing.

PORTUGUESE.—3 officers, 75 privates—killed; 23 officers, 37 sergeants, 4 drummers, 465 rank and file—wounded.

SPANISH.—12 officers, 193 privates—killed; 2 general staff, 2 colonels, 4 majors, 18 captains, 22 lieutenants, 30 ensigns, 5 staff, 1634 privates—wounded.

Making a total of 31 officers, 1 drummer, 17 sergeants, 546 privates, and 55 horses, killed; and 4 general staff, 2 colonels, 11 lieutenant-colonels, 8 majors, 49 captains, 91 lieutenants, 52 ensigns, 8 staff, wounded; 35 subalterns (not included in above, rank not known); total, 260; 123 sergeants, 15 drummers, 3663 privates, 54 horses.

April 12th.—We followed the enemy to Villefranche, on the high road to Montpellier, and encamped about two leagues from the town. Soult with his army a league in front. After some negotiations Soult came to Toulouse and had a guard of honour ordered to attend him.

In this camp the brave Sir Nathaniel Peacock received the reward of his services. A rumour spread about that Lieut.-Colonel Napier of the 52nd was appointed to the command of the 71st. Sir Natt dressed himself in his best and visited all his acquaintances, proclaiming that he, for his exertions during the war, was at last rewarded with the Commission of Major-General, when lo and behold you, Colonel Napier arrived, and sent for the adjutant and myself, to announce to us that he that day took command of the Regiment, and that Sir Natt was dismissed the service, together with Colonel M'Donald, 57th Regiment, a worthy old soldier, whose regiment was one day late for the battle of Orthez, having been sent to St. Jean de Luz to receive their clothing. Like all low tyrants in prosperity, Sir Natt became the most abject suppliant to those over whom he a few days before was a merciless master. He reaped the reward that a coward in battle and tyrant in quarters, I hope, will meet with, during the just and honourable administration of the rulers of the present British army, and long may they continue to uphold it.

When Soult was satisfied that Bonaparte had abdicated, he dismissed his army, and we were ordered into the City of Toulouse, where after sojourning for some time we got the route for Bordeaux. I proceeded down the Garonne in a boat with sick officers, women, baggage, etc. The scenery is the most enchanting I ever beheld. The first day

*Villefranche. Gavin was thinking of the Peninsular Villa Franca, and transferring its name to the corresponding town in France.

we came as far as Agen; so rapid was the stream that we accomplished in two days what requires fourteen to work against it, with twelve men towing with all their might. The second day we arrived at Bordeaux. I went to the theatre, one of the most beautiful in France. It required nine days' march of the army from Toulouse to Bordeaux. Here I sold my Andalusian stallion (which I bought in Lisbon from Quartermaster Smith, 14th Dragoons, for two hundred dollars) for twenty dollars, and gave a new English saddle and bridle with it.

From Bordeaux we were ordered to Blanchfort Camp, where after remaining some time we embarked in transports, and went down the Gironde and re embarked on board His Majesty's ship "Bellisle" (74 guns). The whole of the Regiment was on board, and Captain Gordon's Company of the 50th. All the officers were crowded together in the gun-room. We sailed with a favourable wind and arrived in Cork in eight days—in June, 1814.

From Cork we marched to Mallow, where we remained ten days, and from thence got the route to Limerick, and remained until January, 1815, when we received orders to proceed to Cork and embark for America. We were put on board four transports and sailed out of the Cove four times, but were obliged to put back each time by contrary winds. At length news arrived of peace being concluded with America,* and we were ordered round by water to Carlingford, and thence to Dublin. On our arrival at Carlingford, with every expectation that our troubles were at an end, an order waited for us to proceed direct to the Downs. Two of our transports were taken from us and ordered to bring troops from America, and the entire regiment crowded into the remaining two, with scarcely standing room. Here we first learned of Bonaparte's escape from Elba.

VIII.—THE CAMPAIGN OF WATERLOO.

WE were tossed about St. George's Channel for eight days, in the most unhappy way I ever experienced, in the evening on the coast of Wales, and morning that of Ireland. We met a vessel at sea who informed us that Napoleon had advanced as far as Lyons.

We got up Channel past Portsmouth, when the wind changed, and we were obliged to put into Portsmouth. During this day

a melancholy accident happened. The ship was so crowded that there was scarcely room on deck to contain the men. The day being fine, about twenty got upon some spare yards that were lashed outside the ship, but the cords by which they were lashed, being too slight for such a weight, gave way, and the whole were precipitated into the ocean. The day was calm and the sails were immediately backed, and hen coops and every portable thing that would float thrown overboard, but unfortunately ten perished. One poor fellow, John M'Comie, a good swimmer, attempted to take off his trousers in the water to save another, when he got entangled and sunk to rise no more. We visited the dockyard and works. Captain James Henderson and myself were deputed to order dinner at the "George Inn," High Street, and among other good things found a turtle, for which they (the innkeepers) made us pay one guinea per head. Before dinner Colonel Reynal and Major L'Estrange joined us.

We sailed for Deal, and sent our heavy baggage on shore, and embarked in fishing smacks for Ostend. The sea ran mountains high, so much so that the smack I was on board of was half under water, and we put back to Dover. Surgeon Stewart, Surgeon Hill, and a few other officers and myself waited on the Commanding Officer, Colonel Dixon, who received us very kindly and kept us for dinner, with Colonel Norcott and family, the Colonel then commanding 2nd Battalion Rifles, stationed then at Deal.

We remained at Deal two days; got fresh provisions for the men and sailed for Ostend, which we made in twelve hours. It was about ten at night when we got to the harbour, and at a certain state of the tide it is dangerous to enter. They have signals, well known to the English smugglers and fishermen, when to enter or when to remain outside the bar. We happened to arrive at the wrong time, and were obliged to remain outside till morning, when we landed and were ordered immediately to Ghent. We embarked on board boats in the evening and proceeded to Bruges, and stopped at the English Hotel, kept by Mr. Carpenter, formerly of Limerick.

Next day we proceeded to Ghent by the canal. We remained here a few days and then marched to Fresne (through Audenarde, etc.), where we remained two days. We were then ordered to Leuse, and were quartered with the 2nd Battalion of the Rifles.

June 14th.—General Adam, who commanded

*Peace of Ghent signed December 24th, 1814.

our brigade (consisting of the 52nd, 71st, and 2nd Battalion Rifles), ordered us to be concentrated in villages near a common, to exercise previous to a general route. We were only one night cantoned here, and next morning going to a field day, an Aide-de-Camp came galloping at full speed with orders from General Adam to march direct towards Brussels. A party under Lieut. Moffat was left behind to pack up the baggage.

June 16th.—Marched to Braine L'Alleude. At daylight in the morning of the 17th were ordered to lie down in the streets for an hour. Captain William Grant and the writer of this got into a house, where we found a party of Brunswickers knocking out the heads of several pipes of wine, and after having drunk as much as they chose let the remainder run about the floor. We soon ejected these unwelcome visitors, and the grateful woman of the house provided us with bread and eggs, we not having tasted any kind of victuals for twenty-four hours before. We stretched on a bed and just began to doze asleep, when the bugle sounded to arms, and the men, roused from their hard beds, commenced their march towards the enemy. This day we marched towards Waterloo, and we encamped in a meadow, the enemy preparing in front of us. The army was ordered to retire and our Regiment to remain in advance. The writer was ordered by Colonel Reynell, Commanding Officer, to go to the village of Waterloo to try and procure some rum for the men, and on his return found the Regiment had moved from their position. Night had now set in and the rain pelted down in torrents, so much so that in the course of an hour the face of the country was like a sea. I kept following the Regiment, and expected every moment to overtake them, but at length found myself at the outposts, where I was stopped by a Hanoverian officer, who informed me that I was within a few yards of the enemy's picquets. I then retraced my steps and came to a stable occupied by General Barnes' horses. I begged for admittance, but was refused. Not knowing where to turn, I observed a light at a distance and turned my horse's head towards it, when after wading up to the animal's belly I came to a very neat cottage and knocked at the door. A mustached Hussar demanded to know in French "what I wanted." I told him shelter from the rain. He replied that the house was occupied by a Hanoverian General, and that I would not be

admitted, but so desperate had I become from fatigue that I rushed past him and drew my horse into the parlour and tied him to a clock. I found the General stretched on straw on one side of the kitchen fire, and his Aide-de-Camp on the other side. On seeing I was a British officer he made no objection to my occupying the centre. The good woman of the house brought my portion of straw, put on more wood, and spread my dripping clothes before the fire. Here I remained till daylight appeared, comparatively comfortable, when I set out in quest of my Regiment, and found them close by in a ploughed field, where they had lain the whole night exposed to the pelting of the heaviest rain I ever experienced.

June 18th.—The sun rose beautifully.* The artillery of both armies had commenced the work of death. The men were ordered to dry their clothes and accoutrements and put their firelocks in order, and the writer was sent with a party to a farm house, to seize on all the cattle that could be found about it. This was soon performed. Cows, bullocks, pigs, sheep and fowls were put into requisition and brought to camp. Butchers set to work, fires made by pulling down houses for the wood, camp kettles hung on, and everything in a fair way for cooking, when the word "fall in" put everything to the route. Men accoutring, cannon roaring, bugles sounding and drums beating, which put a stop to our cooking for that day. Our Brigade were ordered to advance to the brow of a hill and lie down in column. A brigade of the enemy's artillery got our range and annoyed us very much. One shot made an avenue from the first company to the tenth, which killed and wounded sixty men. During this period, not being attached to any company, I rode down the line to the left, to where Sir Thomas Picton was stationed, and came up just as he received his mortal wound. About two o'clock a squadron of the enemy's cavalry charged down on us, when the General ordered us to form square, which was instantly performed, and soon repulsed them. We were several times attacked in our advance by the enemy's cavalry. At one time we had only the front of the square formed when a squadron charged us, but we soon had it complete, with Lord Wellington in the centre. In the confusion my hat fell off, and on recovering it put it on front part to the back, and wore it like

*Most authorities say that it was a dull morning after the storm, and that the sun only shone by 9 o'clock.

this for the remainder of the day, not knowing it was so. In this charge Ensign Todd was killed, also Lieut. Elwes mortally wounded. Lieut. Lawe, who acted as adjutant to the left wing, and was mounted, was hit by a cannon ball, which passed through the calf of his right leg, through the horse's body, and wounded his left leg.

The enemy began to retreat about seven in the evening. We followed them to Nivelles and took a great number of cannon. The road was actually blocked up with cannon and wagons deserted by the French.

We bivouacked this night outside the village, up to our knees in mud.

Our loss during the day was:—3 officers killed, 7 wounded; 24 rank and file killed, 160 wounded; 3 missing—loss of 71st at Waterloo.

Officers killed and wounded:—Brevet-Major L'Estrange (Aide-de-Camp to General Pack), Lieut. Elwes, Ensign Todd—killed; Lieut.-Colonel Reynell, Major Jones, Captain Read, Captain Campbell, Captain Barallier, Lieut. Lawe, Lieut. —;—wounded.*

June 19th.—We remained on our ground and received half allowance of rum. The whole face of the country was covered with the wreck of the French army. Three of our Regiment in search of plunder opened an ammunition wagon filled with cartridges. On finding it of so little value they let the iron-bound cover suddenly fall, by which a spark emitted and communicated to the powder, and blew the unfortunate men to atoms. Corporal Sims, who had served with us at the Cape of Good Hope, Corunna, and all the battles in the Peninsula, and escaped the dreadful slaughter of the day before, was shot by a drummer, who playfully presented a French firelock at him, which he picked up from the field of battle, not knowing it was loaded. On the field lay a wounded French officer, who applied to me to assist him. I requested of a few Belgian boors, who were stripping the dead, to carry him to a farmhouse in sight, to which they consented on my taking charge of their heap of spoil till

their return. They placed him on two muskets, and four of them took him off. As soon as I saw them near the house I abandoned my charge, and in a second their heap of plunder disappeared.

20th.—Marched to Bavay. All the officers and many privates mounted on the French cavalry horses.

21st.—To Le Cateau, famous for a victory gained by the Duke of York over the French Republican army in 1794.† Here I witnessed a heart rending scene. Capt. Pidgeon, Lieut. Long, and myself, got into a farmer's house, whose sole riches consisted of about three acres of hops, then luxuriantly creeping to near the tops of the poles. A brigade of Belgians was bivouacked outside the enclosure, and commenced taking away the poles for fuel. The owner entreated of us to try our interest in protecting his all, and we placed sentries at different parts to prevent the plunder, and succeeded in ejecting them off the ground, but their commanding officer, on hearing that his men could not procure fuel, ordered the whole brigade into the enclosure, and in a second not a vestige of all the hops remained, poles carried off and hops trampled to the ground.

June 22nd.—Passed through Ham and got on the great road from Calais to Paris. Louis XVIII. passed this day with his Garde de Corps, a vast number of carriages and emigrants. The Prussians, being in advance, wherever they passed everything was laid waste.

23rd.—Marched early in the morning. Lieutenant Long, Lieutenant Moorhead, and myself deviated from the line of march to a large farm on one side of the road to get breakfast, but we were rather late, as the Prussians were there before us, everything bearing testimony of the havoc of war—furniture, grain, in short, everything both inside and outside of this most extensive farmyard and house were dilapidated. A fowl house happened to escape those prying plunderers, filled with fowl of all descriptions, but Long, who had a good nose, discovered it and set to work with his sabre. In a short time he decapitated dozens of them, during the time the maids were boiling a pot full of eggs for us. After finishing our repast, each of us took as many fowls as would fit on the necks of the horses, and Long, to make a good

*The official casualties list adds Captains W. Grant and Henderson; Lieutenants Hanson, Lind, Roberts, Lewin, Coote, to the wounded. The total regimental loss was, according to this same list, 2 officers and 24 men killed; 14 officers and 260 men wounded; 3 men missing. Evidently the casualty of Major L'Estrange was counted under "staff." Gavin forgot to add the captains and lieutenants wounded, whose names escaped him.

†And for a lost battle, not less creditable than the old victory of 1794, on August 26th, 1914.

thing of it, folded a dead goose up in his greatcoat behind him on the horse. A general order was given out a few days before that neither officer nor soldier should fall out of the line of march. The lane from the farmer's house to the high road opened on an extensive plain, and the army was then two or three miles in advance. Sir Henry Clinton, who commanded our division, and was a perfect martinet, we descried at a distance—well known by the *Cock* of his *Hat*. Apprehensive of the breach of the order, we set spurs to our horses, and took different directions over the plain, but he unfortunately selected Long to pursue. Long made a good run, but Sir Henry being better mounted soon overtook him, and in the race the head of the goose protruded from the folds of the greatcoat and kept dangling as the horse moved. Sir Henry enquired "why he was not with his regiment." Long replied "that he had stopped a few moments to purchase a few fowls for dinner," but the General told him "that were it not for the gallant corps he belonged to he would have tried him by a drum-head court martial."

Nothing particular occurred until our arrival at Argenteuil, a beautiful village on the River Seine, where Lord Wellington received a dispatch from Marshall Blucher that he was in possession of St. Cloud. Long, as usual, was on the look out. He selected a superb mansion, where a Prussian major had a sentry placed to guard it as his quarters. Long instantly assumed a look of importance and ordered him to quit the premises as he wanted the house for his General. The sentry obeyed and left the house. Our army was bivouacked outside the town. The whole of the male population had fled to Paris and only the lady of the house and an old female were its inmates. In a moment Long had the heads off four ducks, and a piece of bacon on the fire. He demanded the key of the cellar, descended with his servant, and returned with between two and three dozen claret. The lady of the house got so alarmed that she left him all to himself and got shelter with some neighbours.

When everything was put in order he came to camp and told Moorhead, Winterscale,* and myself that dinner would be on the table at five o'clock, which we punctually attended and made a superb meal. After the cloth was removed it was proposed to see if anything valuable could be discovered on the premises, but nothing met our eyes but a fine horse, saddle and bridle in the stable. It was agreed that as Moorhead was the only pedestrian of the party he was best entitled to it, he being too lazy to take one at Waterloo, where hundreds were for the taking. He accordingly had him removed to camp, and we, after a glorious night, went to sleep.

Next morning we made a good breakfast and sallied forth to the camp to see what was going on. The Engineers were laying a Pontoon bridge across the Seine. Lord Wellington was sitting on a beam of timber answering a dispatch from Marshal Blucher when, to our utter dismay, we saw our landlady approach him. We got into camp as soon as possible, in hopes that in the crowd she would not recognise us, and Moorhead set the horse at liberty, who scampered home quite delighted to get from among the red coats. Luckily for us it was curiosity that induced the lady to approach his Lordship, not to complain of Long and his companions.

On the 7th of July we entered Paris and encamped in the Champs Elysées, in front of the Palace of the Tuilleries, with the 52nd and 2nd Batt. Rifles. The rest of the army we, bivouacked in Saint Denis, Mont Martre, Bois de Boulogne, Mont Rouge, etc., etc. We remained in Paris till ———, and marched to Versailles, where I left the regiment on the 27th December, 1815, and the regiment marched for the frontiers of Belgium. From Paris I took the diligence for Calais and landed in England on the 2nd January, 1816, remained a few weeks in London, came to Limerick, and took Fishers Lodge, O'Brien's Bridge, where I now am, thank God, in good health.

*The former a lieutenant, the latter the assistant surgeon of the Battalion.

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